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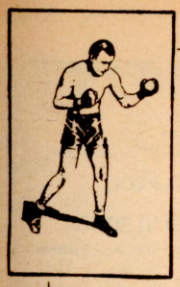

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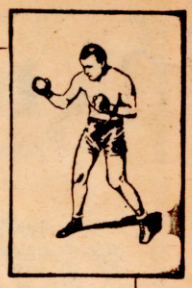

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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Vol. XVIII **MAY, 1939** **No. 4**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

RING FIGHT MUSEUM READY FOR WORLD'S FAIR — Daniel M. Daniel — 2
RING RELICS FOR WORLD'S FAIR (Photos) — 5
"OLD MAN" ROPER — Gene Vinassa — 6
RECALLS BOB ROPER'S CAREER — T. W. McNiel — 8
CURRENT FIGHT SCENES (Photos) — 9
AGE HANDICAP IN PUGILISM — The Sportsman — 10
THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES—Lou Nova and Tony Galento — 11
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS: (Editorial Comment) — 12
KNOCKOUTS AND KNOCKDOWNS — Harvey Thorne — 14
PITTSBURGH THE HOME OF FAMOUS FIGHTERS — George T. Pardy — 16
NEIGHBORHOOD FEUDS — Ted Carroll — 18
NEW FACES — Right Cross — 20
LONG ISLAND HIGH SCHOOL BOXER MAKES GOOD — Al Buck — 23
CALIFORNIA'S CLASSY FIGHTERS — Harry B. Smith — 24
BOXING IN ENGLAND — George Farmer — 26
FITZ AND JOHN L. WERE LOUIS' MASTERS — Bill Doherty — 28
FISTIC FACT AND FANCY — Bob Edgren Jr. — 30
ERIN'S HOPE — Harry J. Kinney — 32
WHEN CHAMPIONS FOUGHT (Photos) — 33
KIMON KUDO AND WLADESLAW TALUN — Matman — 34
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD — Stanley — 36
GETTING ACQUAINTED — Eddie Merrill — 38
TELEVISION AND BOXING — John S. Sharpe — 40
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS — 46
IN OUR QUESTION BOX — Nat Fleischer — 49

IN RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK — The Ring's Observer — 50
UPS 'N' DOWNS IN MIAMI, AND HOLYOKE NEWS — 51
A CORNER IN THE FISTIC MARKET — The Ring Editor — 52
IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO — 53
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN — John S. Sharpe — 54
CONTINENTAL NEWS — George Farmer — 55
IN SYRACUSE RINGS, SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH AND CLEVELAND CHATTER — 56
BOXING IN CUBA, AND IN ARGENTINE RINGS — 57
"FISTICUFFS" FROM BARBADOS, CALGARY HOOKS AND JABS, ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES, CANADIAN TOPICS, ALBERTA NEWS, BOXING IN ONTARIO, CANADA — 58
IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS, SOUTHERN OHIO AND ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS — 59
FANFARE FROM MISSOURI, IN THE COAL FIELDS, MINNEAPOLIS AND BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA NEWS — 60
IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER AND NEWS FROM TEXAS — 62
UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES, RHODE ISLAND NEWS AND HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN — 63
CONNECTICUT GOSSIP, BUFFALO, N. Y. AND NEW BEDFORD, MASS. NEWS — 64

In Our Next Issue

Two world heavyweight championship fights take place this month. In New York, Davey Day tackles Henry Armstrong in a battle for the welterweight crown and in San Juan, Puerto Rico, Sixto Escobar defends his title against Kayo Morgan. For stories and pictures, you'll find The Ring Johnny-on-the-Spot.

Nat Fleischer, Ring Editor, is down in San Juan to act as judge in the bantamweight contest and as usual, he will give a graphic account of this battle on the Isle of Enchantment.

The Saga of heavyweights, is an interesting article by Frank Tompkins that shows the progress of the world championships in heavyweight divisions from John L. Sullivan to Joe Louis. You'll enjoy this story.

That grand old man of the boxing game, A. D. Phillips, tells of the Fistic Feuds that Fan The Flames of Ardour. This 86 year old writer gives inside dope on the ring "vendettas" of the past.

These and other interesting articles by world famous writers, Bob Edgren, Jr., Daniel M. Daniel, George T. Pardy, Bill Doherty among others, give you the high lights in Pugilism. Order your June copy in advance.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of The Ring guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to The Ring, Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York, N. Y.

The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.
Subscription Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York City—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Sole British Distributors of The Ring Magazine, Atlas Pub. and Distributing Co., Ltd., 18. Bride Lane, Fleet Street, London, E. C. 4, England.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
A. D. Phillips, Secretary. Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States and Canada. Subscription Price—$2.50 per year in United States and possessions; Canada, Cuba, Panama and Mexico, $3.25, and all other countries, $4.00 in U. S. currency.

Entered as second-class matter January 17, 1933, at the Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Printed in the U. S. A. by Phelps Publishing Co., Springfield, Mass.

Ring Fight Museum Ready For World's Fair

Famous Nat Fleischer Collections to Feature Mike Jacobs' Fistic Exhibition—Stars to Train There

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

FOR many years Nat Fleischer, publisher and editor of THE RING Magazine, has held out to his readers a standing invitation to visit the offices of his periodical, now housed in the Madison Square Garden building in New York. He has pointed out that in connection with his offices he has the finest museum of boxing mementoes to be found anywhere in the world.

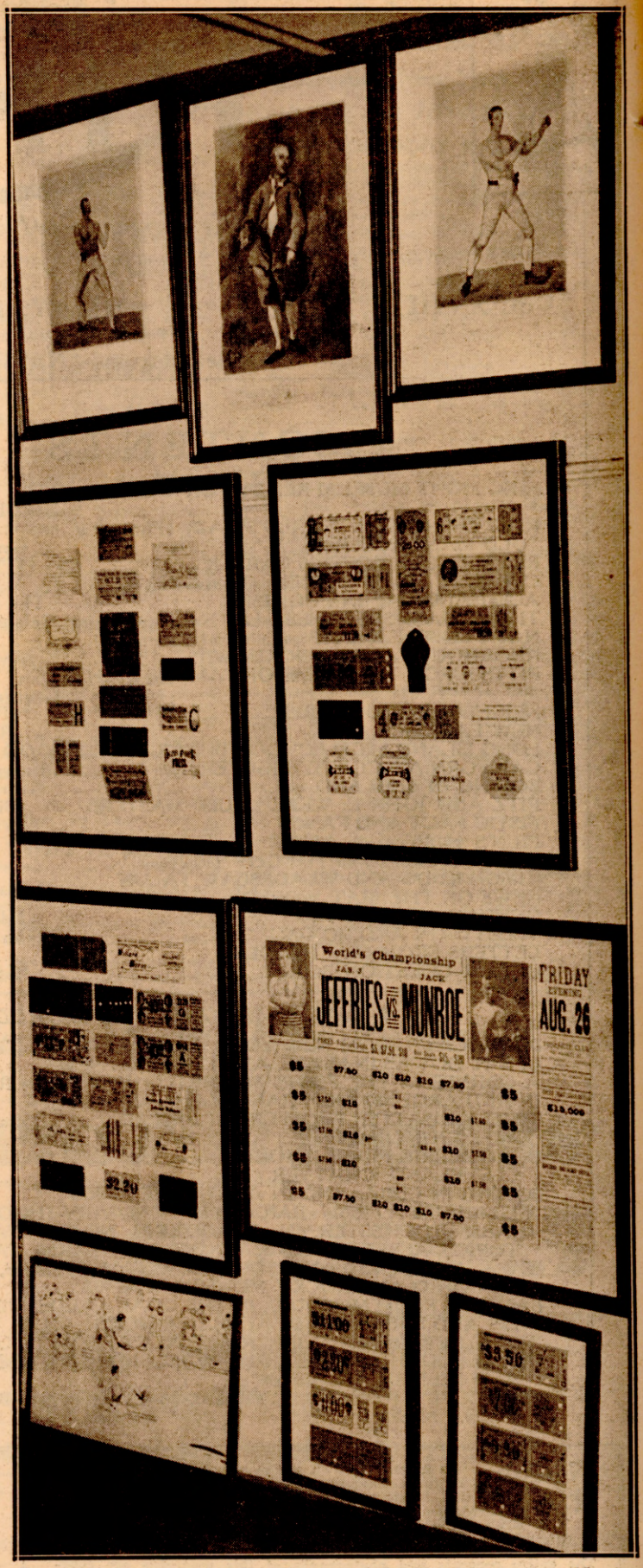
Now comes official recognition of this fact. The World's Fair, to be held all through this year on the Flushing meadows in New York, is to present the Fleischer-Ring collection to the public, in a building which will be devoted entirely to boxing, to training stunts by present stars, to talks and reminiscences by old champions—and THE RING museum.

Associated with Fleischer in this World's Fair enterprise is Mike Jacobs, world's greatest promoter, who as impresario in the Garden in the Metropolis, has fallen heir to the prestige and position of the late Tex Rickard.

When certain interests which discerned in boxing the tremendous possibilities for entertainment which the sport so obviously presents, they went to Jacobs for direction. Immediately Mike called Fleischer into the picture, as Mike knew that without Nat the proposition could not prove a success. For Nat had all the museum pieces, about which it is my intention to tell you later.

Out of a series of conferences concluded just as this issue goes to press, comes this plan:—

1. The construction of one of the finest show buildings at the World's Fair, under the direction of Lionel Levy, the builder of modern fight stadiums. This building will be up to the high architectural and construction standards of the Fair, and will present a front resembling a huge ring.



Famous prints and a small collection of the 300 tickets of notable ring battles to be on display at the Fair.

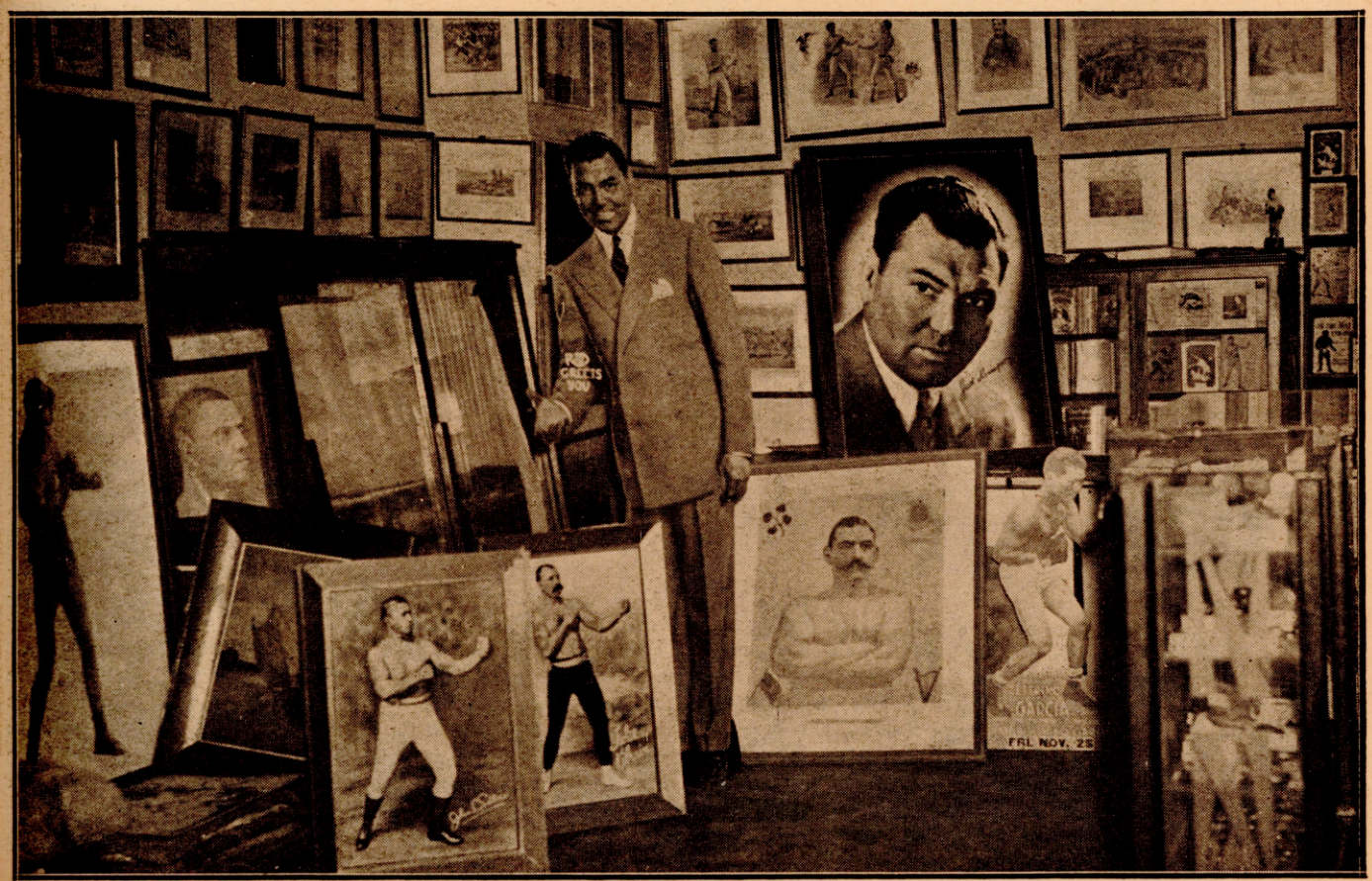
Part of the ninety watches that were owned by world famous fighters of the bare-knuckle and skin-tight gloves days as well as present day pugilists. They will be on display.

2. At one end of the building will be THE RING museum, presenting relics from as far back as the days of Tom Cribb in England, and Tom Hyer in the United States.

3. In the center of the main hall will be some 4,000 seats.

4. At one end of the main hall will will be a ring. In this the patrons will see the champions of today train; they will hear the stars of the past.

5. Over the ring will be a huge motion picture screen on which will be shown the movies of great fights, both in toto, and in part, including flashes of the knockout finishes of some of the most



Ring paintings and prints to be placed on view at the World's Fair.

dramatic encounters in the history of modern fisticuffs, from the Fitzsimmons-Corbett scrap on.

Mike Jacobs has assured the World's Fair that all the great fighters—all of them who have been seen in the Garden and who are on Mike's list for competition during the ensuing year—will work out in the exhibition hall at the Fair. It will be known either as The Ring or Uncle Mike's Cabin. Perhaps both designations will be used.

* * *

JOE LOUIS will train there several weeks for his June fight with Tony Galento. Very likely Tony will be seen in workouts there, too. Lou Nova, the up-and-coming heavyweight; Melio Bettina, the challenger for the light-heavy crown; Lou Ambers, Henry Armstrong, the welter and lightweight champion; Apostoli, Conn, the big ones and the little ones, right down the line, will perform before admiring throngs in the boxing hall at the World's Fair.

If this feature were the only one, the proposition would be promising enough. But seeing the great fighters work at close range will be only part of the thrill which the exhibition will present for the millions who will pack the fair grounds throughout the Summer.

Champions of today will address the fans. They will tell them of their experiences in the ring; about their favorite punches.

And then there will be the kings of other days. Jess Willard will be on hand to talk about his fight with Jack Dempsey.

Dempsey himself will be an attraction, unrivaled in the entire boxing list. Tom Sharkey, the tough old sailor who, though never a champion, was one of the grandest fighters we have known, will come on to talk at the Fair.

Jim Jeffries, who knocked out Fitz for the heavyweight crown, is scheduled to move into the arena from California, and tell about the good old days and the good old ways of the ring.

Tony Canzoneri, Benny Leonard and a host of others will add to the allure of the boxing exhibition at the World's Fair.

* * *

THE fighters will not be the only ones to do the talking. Some of the most famous boxing writers in this country will be on the platform daily, to tell the fans of their experiences with the stars and the lesser lights; to tell about great fights they have seen; to bring back pictures of the past and give their impressions as to what is to be looked for in the future. Fleischer, who is one of the world's leading authorities on boxing and who has written the "Black Dynamite" series and numerous other books, will make daily talks.

Fleischer also will lecture while the movies are being shown. He will bring back to life the fascinating moments of the most alluring contests of fistic annals. He will tell you how Dempsey won from Willard; about the two Dempsey-Tunney fights; about the long count; about Dempsey and Sharkey and fifty other scraps which stand out in the saga of the American roped arena.

Fleischer also will supervise showing in the Ring Museum. If this feature were the only one to be shown, it would still be worth the price of admission.

The Fleischer collection is the result of the pursuit of a hobby for the last thirty-five years.

* * *

FIRST there is the most complete and comprehensive library on boxing to be found anywhere in the world. Nat has acquired all the old standbys and rarities in first edition form. It is his boast that he does not lack a single book on boxing published either in England or in this country. This library alone is said to be worth some $20,000.

Then there is a collection of paintings, mezzotints, water colors and prints having to do with all phases of the boxing game. The prints are mostly original strike-offs, some of them more than a century old. These colored masterpieces are real rarities and their like has not been seen even in the advanced, modern era of color reproduction.

The colors of Paddy Ryan, carried by him into the ring when he fought John L. Sullivan. These form part of many other silk colors of famous fighters of the bare-knuckle days in the World's Fair collection.

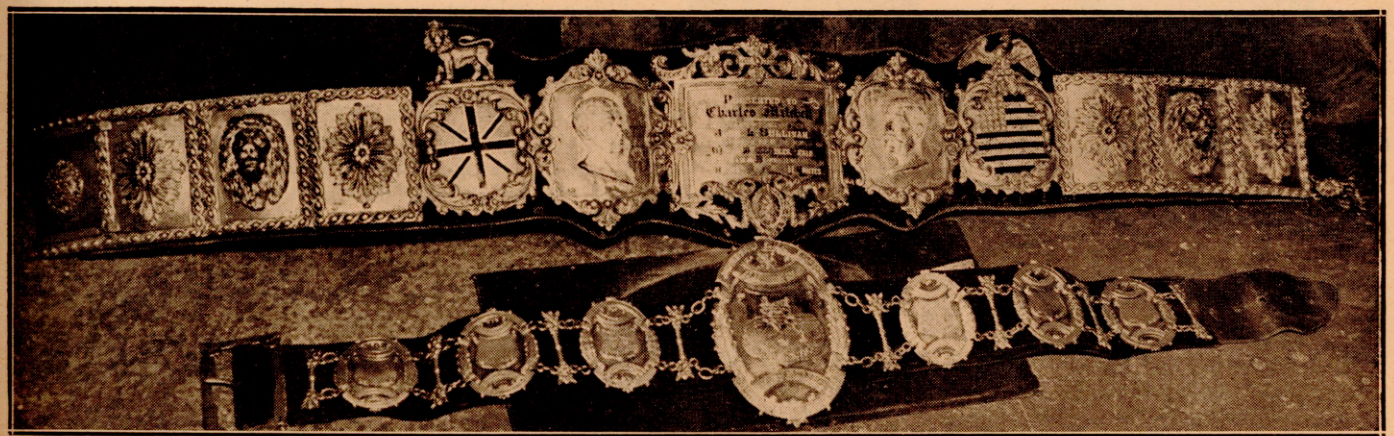
There is a fine painting of John C. Heenan, who went to England to beat Sayers in a mill which had international repercussions. Over there is a full length picture of Jack Dempsey, nearby a full size painting of Jack Johnson, another of Young Griffo.

Let me not forget the only complete file of the old Police Gazette in existence. Fleischer purchased this and other reminders of Fox's enterprise when that publication sold out some years ago. The ancient Gazette, with its fine drawings, is one of the most complete stories of the old American ring, as well as a relic of American life in general leading up to the twentieth century. The Gazette file is one of the finest American exhibits to be found in the United States. In this set of rare Americana, are famous fight scenes, stories and data impossible to find elsewhere.

(Continued on page 42)

RING RELICS FOR WORLD'S FAIR

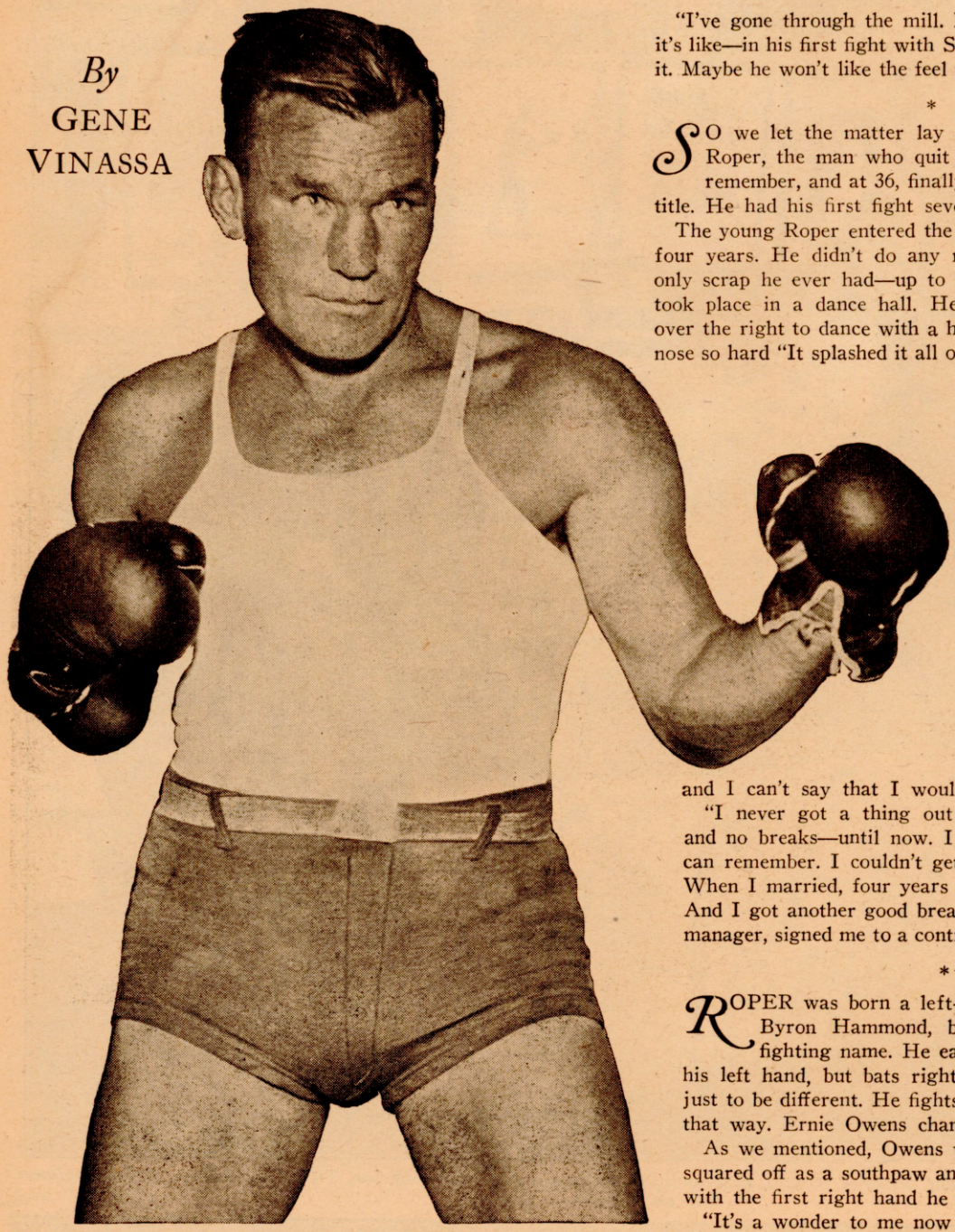
Above are some of the famous fight pictures, statues, dumbbells and plaques with the collector, THE RING *Editor, standing alongside the display.*



Two famous belts—The Charley Mitchell-John L. Sullivan trophy (top), and the Johannesburg Express Featherweight championship belt on which Petey Sarron and Henry Armstrong have a leg. Each is made of gold and silver.

"OLD MAN"

By GENE VINASSA



The fighting pose of Jack Roper.

WE were having lunch with Jack Roper, the left hook artist, who gets a crack at Joe Louis' title in Los Angeles, April 24. "How does it feel, Jack, to have the date set for your execution?" The cutting comment failed to provoke Roper.

"I don't share your opinion," he said pleasantly. "You see, after being in the ring 16 years there isn't much left that can scare a man. I know Louis is dangerous, but he's just another man," Roper smiled.

"Nobody ever got hit harder than Ernie Owens hit me in the first pro fight I ever had. George Godfrey wasn't tickling me back 11 years ago when he hit me over the heart so hard four ribs caved in! I've been stopped—by cuts and bruises—but ten has never been counted over me," continued the "old man" of the roped square.

"I've gone through the mill. Louis had just one taste of what it's like—in his first fight with Schmeling. He didn't appear to like it. Maybe he won't like the feel of my left hand."

* * *

SO we let the matter lay and went into the story of Jack Roper, the man who quit fighting more times than he can remember, and at 36, finally gets his shot at the heavyweight title. He had his first fight seventeen years ago.

The young Roper entered the Marine Corps in 1919 and served four years. He didn't do any ring fighting in the service. The only scrap he ever had—up to the time he turned prizefighter—took place in a dance hall. He squabbled with another marine over the right to dance with a hostess. His rival hit him over the nose so hard "It splashed it all over my face," remembered Roper.

"After that, I said to myself, I don't want any part of fighting. If that was a sample, I had all I wanted. I meant it, too," Roper grinned, "and when my time in the Corps was up, I took a good job with an express company in San Francisco. Captain Bob, my brother, found me there, commented on my size and strength and said I ought to try my hand at ring fighting. I wasn't much for it but he took me along on a trip and six months later, I fell for the lure of the game. I became a pug and I can't say that I would do it all over again.

"I never got a thing out of fighting except hard knocks and no breaks—until now. I quit the ring more times than I can remember. I couldn't get a good shot. I made no money. When I married, four years ago, I began to have better luck. And I got another good break when Dick Donald, my present manager, signed me to a contract. Dick is TOPS as a handler."

* * *

ROPER was born a left-hander. He was christened Cecil Byron Hammond, but he borrowed Captain Bob's fighting name. He eats with his left hand, writes with his left hand, but bats right-handed when he plays baseball, just to be different. He fights right-handed, but he didn't start that way. Ernie Owens changed him over.

As we mentioned, Owens was Roper's first ring foe. Roper squared off as a southpaw and Owens cracked him on the jaw with the first right hand he threw.

"It's a wonder to me now I wasn't killed," said Roper. "It was a perfect hit. Flush to the point. I went six rounds, but I switched stance after that."

The toughest man Roper ever fought was George Godfrey, by all odds, he says.

"The Black Shadow was a fightin' man when I met him," said Roper, "years ago. I fought him once in Oakland and won on a foul in the tenth. Then we fought in Culver City. He cracked me over the heart, in the fifth round, I think. I mean to say that was a SOCK. Louis or Dempsey never threw a harder one. That blow actually bent in my chest and fractured four ribs."

Roper was talking seriously. He was so honest discussing himself that I believe when he talked of Louis he wasn't a man whistling in a graveyard.

"My seconds," Roper went on, "wanted to stop the fight after that terrible blow. But I wouldn't have it. 'Let me have another round,' I insisted. 'I wanna hit that lug just one more sundae on the chin.'

ROPER

At 36, With Sixteen Years of Ring Activity, Bob, Hollywood Movie Electrician, Gets a Chance at World Heavyweight Crown

"I leaped out with the bell and threw my hardest left on Godfrey's chin. The big fellow stopped, looked at me and smiled. After that, I didn't object when the towel was tossed in. Godfrey outweighed me by 70 pounds. I was just a kid at the time . . . . and I was fighting with four fractured ribs!"

* * *

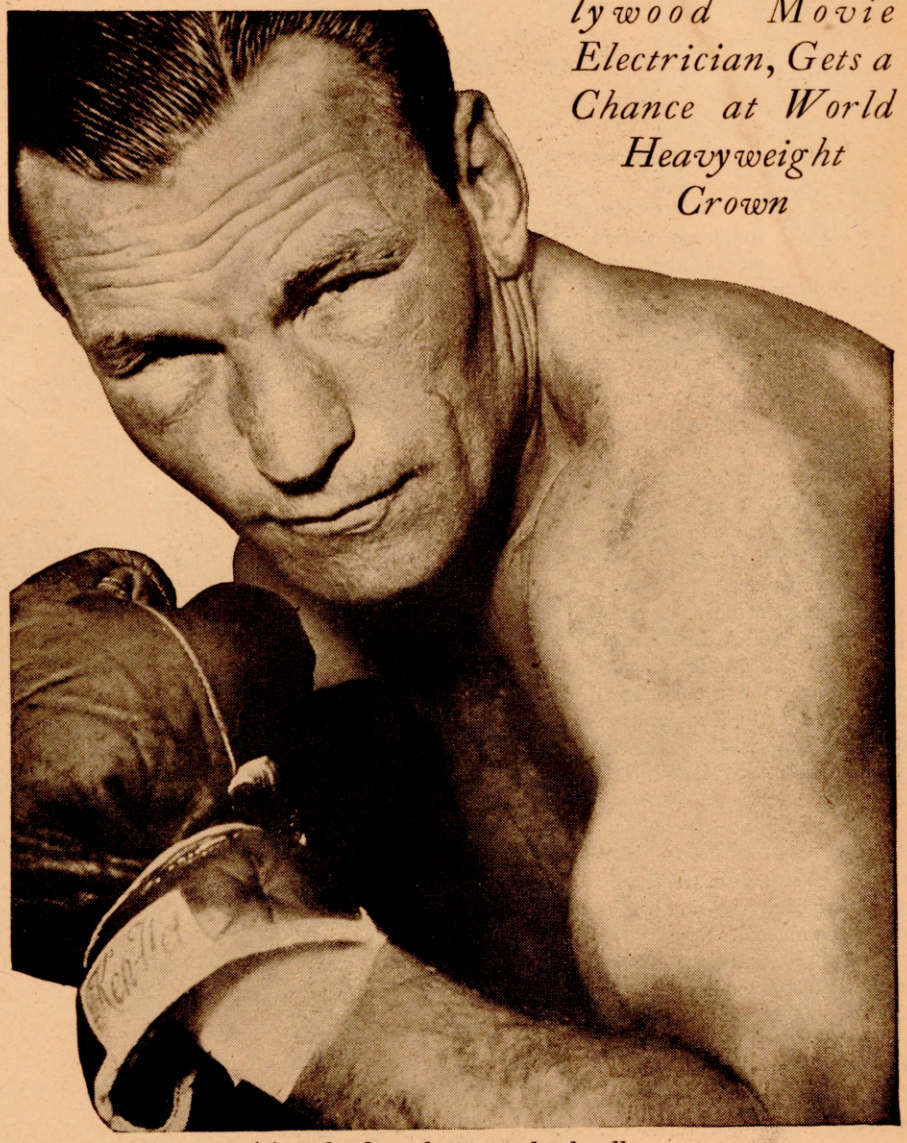
DONALD points out that experience is 50 per cent of a fighter's stock in trade and strength is the next most valuable item. Roper has them both, says his manager, plus a granite jaw and the heart of a lion.

Most of Roper's ring troubles could be attributed to the fact that he cut easily. He was beaten by men who wouldn't have had a chance except they slashed his face to ribbons. He has that situation under control now by the use of liquid court plaster. It freezes over his skin and prevents easy cutting.

In the last year Roper's record has been amazing. He has knocked out and beaten the best men who could be persuaded to fight him. He knocked out the cagy Patsy Perroni, who went the route with Louis. And Bob Nestell only lasted a round with Roper.

Roper sincerely believes he is as much entitled to a shot at Louis as any man in the game. He thinks he is better than Tony Galento yet Tony is being considered the No. 1 man for Louis. He doesn't consider Tony Galento at all. He says Tony would be pie for him. Galento refused to box Roper several months ago. Manager Dick Donald guaranteed Galento $7500 to fight Roper, but Joe Jacobs would not accept Bob.

As for Lou Nova, Roper says the Alameda heavyweight will be knocked out by Max Baer, and he declares he can turn the trick on him, also, if given the chance. Bob may be an old man in ring years, but he has a fighting heart and can sock. He has one of the best left hooks in the business.



A face that has taken many hard wallops.

Roper still works as an electrician and an extra in the Hollywood studios even now that he has begun to make money at fighting. But he has taken a leave of absence to train for the Louis fight.

* * *

THIS is what Lawrence Perry, famous columnist, has to say about Jack Roper:

"In some ways, the story of Cecil Byron Hammond, Roper's real name, runs along lines similar to that of the former world champion, Jimmy Braddock. At least, it does in its up-from-nothing aspects. And with respect to his alleged love for beer in the earlier days of his ring career, we find a certain analogy of Tony Galento.

Jack's predilection for the easiest way, and the bad judgment of managers and promoters in matching him against well-conditioned, ambitious young boxers, combined to make of him no impressive figure in local fistic circles. Eventually he found himself doing odd jobs around the moving picture lots. Thus engaged, Cupid entered the picture and passed an authentic miracle. In other words, the little blind god provided Jack with a nice girl who saw sterling manhood beneath his reckless, ill-ordered habit of life.

Under her influence he passed his honeymoon looking for a job and found one with a trucking company, loading and unloading freight at 20 cents an hour. The good wife stretched this income into a living for both. Later came another step, a twenty-dollar-week opening as chauffeur—of a freight elevator. Now, spurred by his imperious help-mate to further efforts, he began to train and look for pugilistic engagements. Promoters observed him with bleak eyes; they had had all they wanted of a heavy who, endowed with deadly left and right hands, had usually been in too poor condition to throw them about effectively in the welter of ring fracas.

Persistence, however, won through. He scored knockouts over Dutch Weiner and Dizzy Dugan. These led to the Art Lasky bout, in which that dangerous veteran was beaten so badly as to necessitate hospital attention.

Like Tony Galento, all Roper has is a terrific left-hand punch. Jack really can belt with his left fist. He hit Nestell with it in the first round a few weeks ago and Bob toppled for keeps.

Roper is a fairly cagey boxer but when a man reaches the age where, when he blows out the candles on his birthday cake they throw off enough smoke to smudge an orange grove during a cold spell, he doesn't figure to have sufficient speed or strength to elude the swift, sure Louis.

So there you have Jack Roper, whose comeback trek has brought him into prospective contact with the champion of the world. And curiously enough, he is tickled pink about it.

Recalls Bob Roper's Career

Brother Jack's Fight with Joe Louis Brings Back Memories of A.E.F. Member of the Family

By T. W. McNIEL

WHEN the wire services carried the news a few weeks ago that Tom Gallery had arranged for heavyweight champion Joe Louis to defend his title in Los Angeles, Calif., against the veteran ring-scarred Jack Roper, we paused a moment to reflect. That name of Roper carried a familiar ring. Where had we heard that name before? Then it came to us. Why, Captain Bob Roper, of course.

Bob, you older ring followers will remember, was a product of the A.E.F. forces. The same hard-bitten organization that gave us Gene Tunney, Bob Martin, Ted Jamison and Fay Kaiser. A bit of investigation revealed that Jack Roper is a brother of the old A.E.F. war-horse. Incidentally, the name of Roper is a nom de plume, since the family monicker of the fighting brothers is Hammond.

The very mention of the scrappy Hammond, or Roper family, brings vivid memories of other families who have contributed two or more members to the beak-busting industry.

* * *

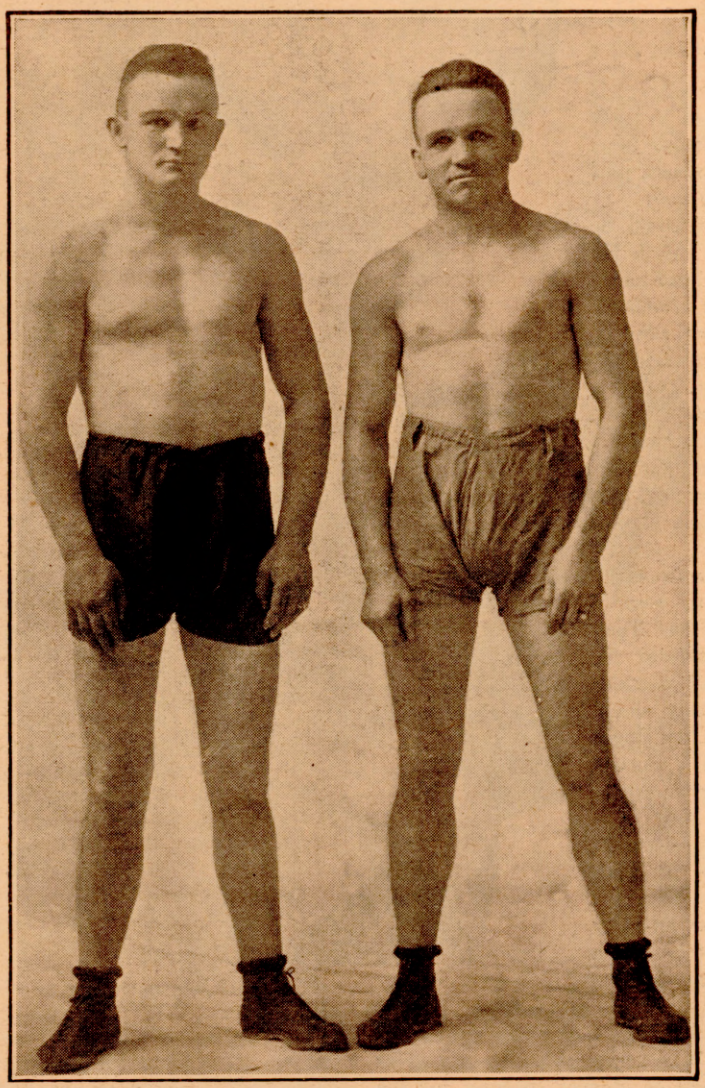
WHO was Bob Roper? Well, he was a pretty good heavyweight at the time when the country was trying to care for its young army of athletes back from the World War. Bob was born on March 2, 1894, at McComb, Massachusetts, and he started his fighting career soon after the United States had joined the Great War, but he didn't gain any recognition until 1919, after he had returned from France. In the A.E.F. he, like Bob Martin, Gene Tunney and others who had gone across to fight with our Expeditionary Force, was quite a figure in boxing entertainments.

When we returned home, he went into boxing in earnest. He decided that he would try his skill and it didn't take long for him to make good. In 1919 he fought Jack Johnson and lost in ten rounds—not so bad for a comparative beginner. He beat Frank Moran that same year in ten rounds and engaged in a ten-round, no-decision mill with Tommy Gibbons. He wasn't picking on any easy ones.

The following year he clashed with a number of good fighters, among them being Harry Greb, the Pittsburgh Whirlwind. All told, he had five contests with Greb, three of which he lost, twice in twelve rounds and once in ten. He drew in fifteen rounds with Gunboat Smith and engaged in a no-decision bout of twelve rounds with the Gunner. He beat Bartley Madden in ten rounds, he knocked out Carl Morris at Tulsa, Oklahoma, and did the same to Frank Moran in six rounds at Buffalo. One of his best fights was a twelve-round draw with Battling Levinsky.

Later he beat Carl Morris on a foul in three rounds, fought a no-decision bout of eight with Billy Miske and suffered his first knockout at the hands of Fred Fulton at Denver in four rounds.

That same year he drew in twelve with Fulton. Another no-decision bout with Billy Miske, a loss to Jeff Smith, furnished the highlight of his career. He retired in 1924.



The Gibbons boys, who made good. Tom (left) and brother Mike, the St. Paul Phantom.

* * *

ONE of the first sets of brothers to make a go of the ring sport were the Jeffries boys, back at the turn of the century. Jim, of course, needs no introduction, since he was one of the greatest heavyweights to ever lace on a boxing glove. Brother Jack, also a heavyweight, gave much fistic promise until he ran afoul of dusky Jack Johnson, back in the days when the Galveston, Tex., dock-hand was striding up through the ranks to the top of the fistic ladder. Johnson kayoed Jack Jeffries in six heats to crush the Californian's ring aspirations.

The one family that contributed a remarkable brother act was the fighting Sullivan twins, Jack and Mike. Jack was a light-heavyweight, but one who did most of his ring endeavors fighting full-fledged heavyweights. The 175-pound title meant but little back around 1905, when Jack Sullivan was a reckoning figure in professional fisticuffs. As a consequence, the Cambridge, Mass., warrior devoted his attention to an unsuccessful attempt to lift the heavyweight crown.

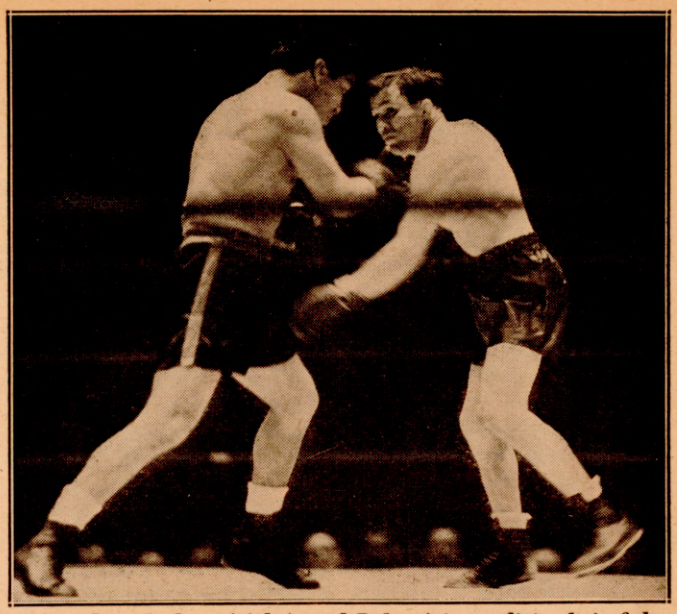
Mike, a welterweight, fought practically every top-notcher the 1900-1910 period had to offer. That he failed to win a world's title was principally because Joe Walcott had a strangle-hold on the welter title just then.

* * *

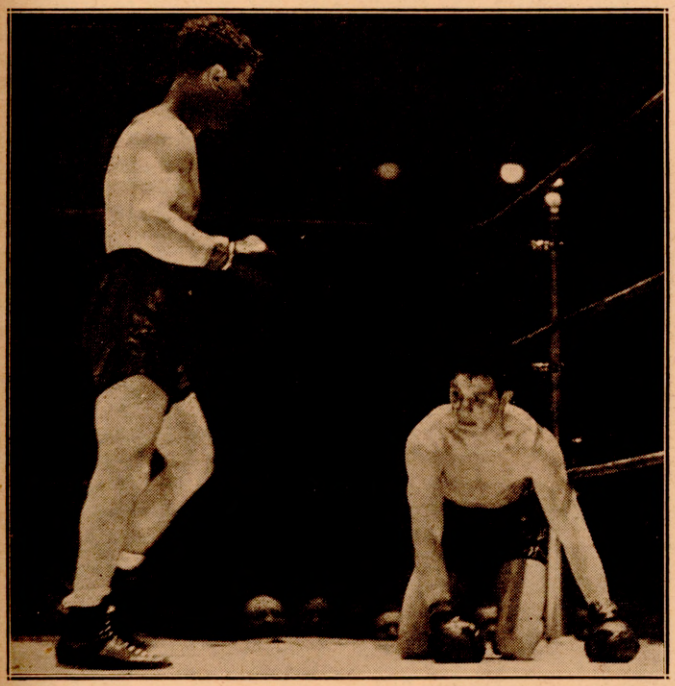
COMING down to a later era, Ritchie and Pinkey Mitchell, the fighting Milwaukee brothers, combined their fistic attainments to bring a lot of gold and glory to the brewery capital of the world.

Ritchie, a lightweight, was perhaps the most prominent of the pair, even though brother Pinkey *(Continued on page 44)*

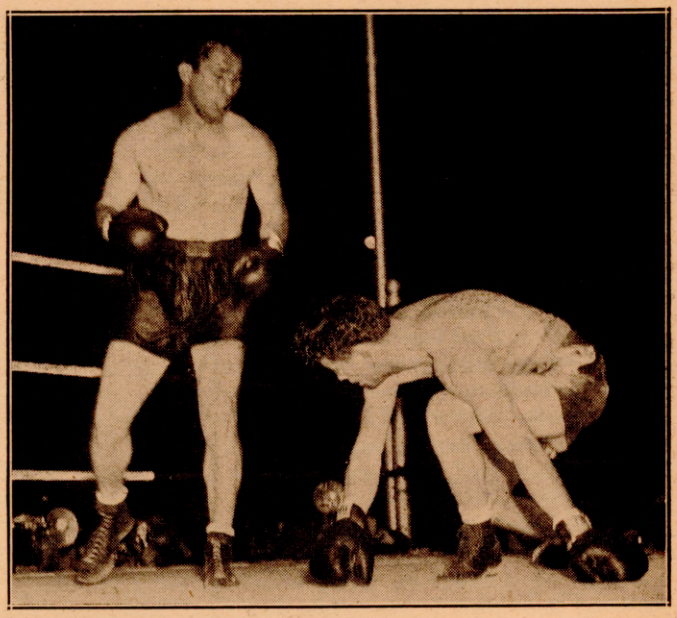
Current Fight Scenes



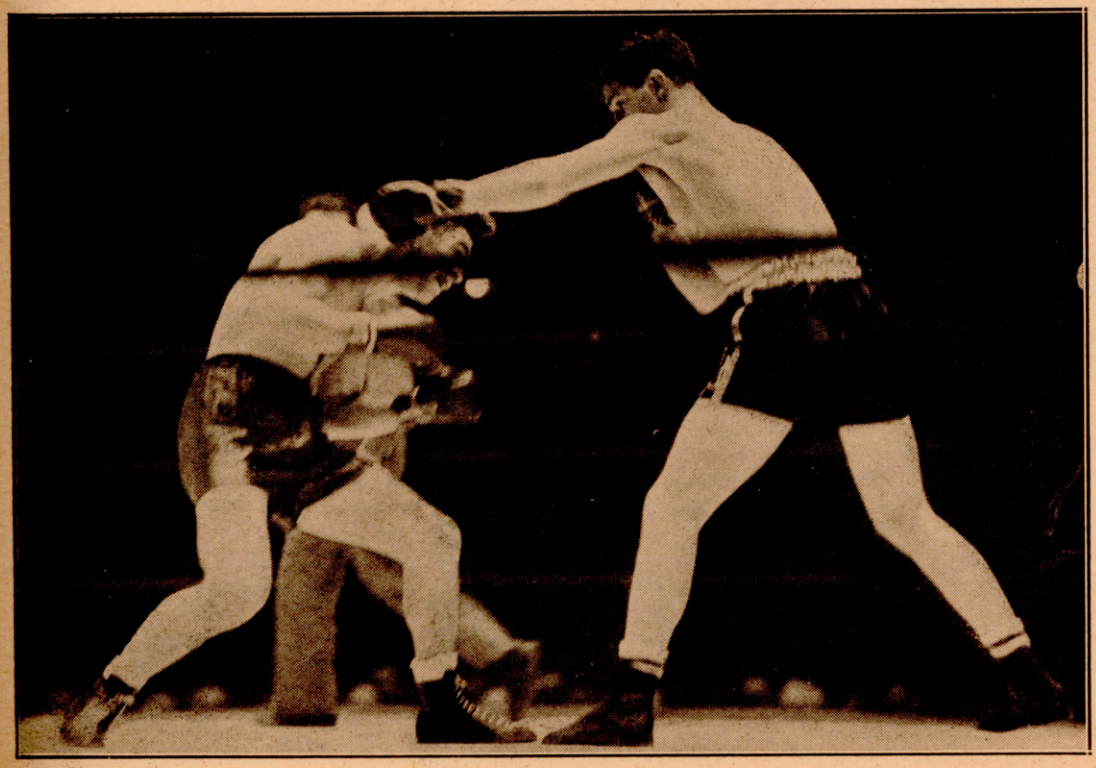
Clever Lou Ambers (right), and Baby Arizmendi in their fight in Madison Square Garden. Arizmendi lost in the eleventh.



Billy Conn, star light-heavyweight from Pittsburgh, taking a count of two in the sixth round of his fight with Fred Apostoli. Billy was badly cut up, but got the decision over New York's middleweight king.



Solly Krieger, N.B.A.'s middleweight champion, disposes of the Southern middleweight king, Ben Brown, in Florida ring. Here is Brown down for the last time before the referee halted the affair. Ben was stopped in the ninth round.



Here is another scene in the Apostoli-Conn battle. Note how Fred is trying to get under the long reach of Billy to strike for the body. Conn is one of the best prospects for future heavyweight material seen in New York in many moons.

AGE HANDICAP IN PUGILISM

By THE SPORTSMAN

AT the Wrigley Bowl, Los Angeles, California, Joe Louis defends his world's heavyweight title against Jack Roper, on April 16. Most of the fight fans are inclined to snicker over that one. Roper is a six-footer, scaling 205, a fine looking athlete. But he is thirty-seven years of age, and what right, ask the boys, has a guy that ancient to expect success in shooting for a title?

Well, the law of averages would seem to support that adverse criticism. All of the Queensberry glove champions in the heavyweight class were a good bit below the Roper age mark when they won their titles. Excepting Fitzsimmons, who, if you go by the record books, was born in June, 1862, and knocked out Jim Corbett for the world's heavyweight crown on March 17, 1897, which would make him verging on thirty-five at that time.

But there has always been an impression that Fitz was a couple of years older than the record made him out to be. It's nothing new for boxers to cheat a bit about the age question for business reasons, and the late Bat Masterson once told the writer that Bob once admitted to him that he was all of thirty-seven when he whipped Gentleman Jim. However, Fitz was considerable of a freak anyhow, in more ways than one, and it is hardly fair to compare him with the average fighter. Moreover, he was such a dangerous puncher and crafty ring general that one may be pardoned for quoting him as an exception to a well-established rule.

* * *

JOHN L. SULLIVAN was in his twenty-third year when he won the heavyweight championship from Paddy Ryan in 1882, and lost the title to Jim Corbett a little less than ten years later. Corbett was twenty-six when he became champion, and still in his thirtieth year when Fitzsimmons kayoed him.

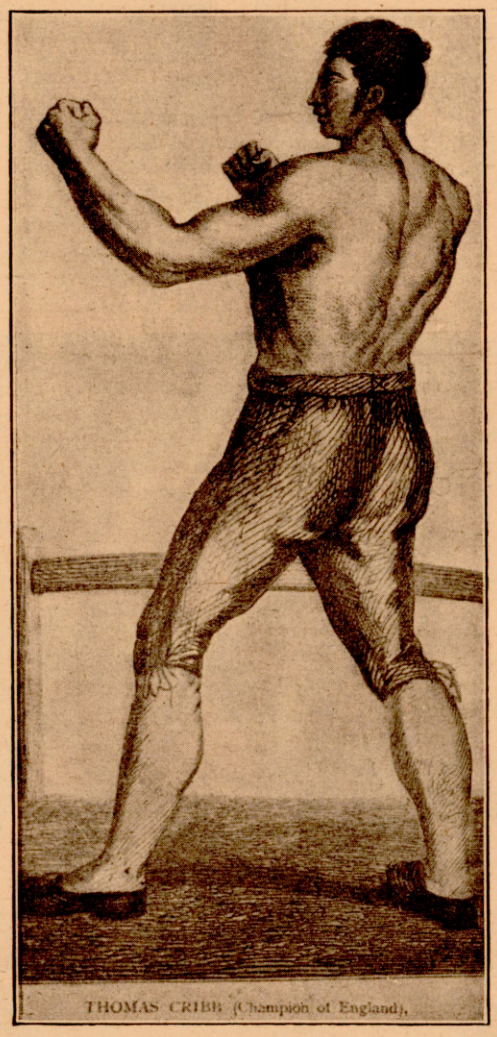
Jim Jeffries was nearly twenty-three when he took the blue ribbon of the ring from Fitz, and the latter then admitted to being thirty-seven, the same age as Jack Roper is now, although as already stated the lanky Australian may have been two years beyond the latter mark.

Jeffries retired because of lack of opposition. The general impression was that nobody had any business fooling around Jeff in the ring.

Then came Tommy Burns, who by virtue of beating Marvin Hart on February 23, 1906, was universally recognized as Jeffries' successor to the throne. Tommy was twenty-six years old when he conquered Hart. There followed the long pursuit of Burns by Jack Johnson, the colored ace, who whipped Burns in Australia on December 26, 1908, and claimed the world's heavyweight title.

Johnson was twenty-nine when he stopped Burns. He was thirty-two when he stopped Jeffries at Reno, Nevada, on July 4, 1910, and Jeff was thirty-six.

When Johnson lost the world's title to Jess Willard on April 5, 1915, the ex-champion was just a few days short of being thirty-seven. Willard was nearly thirty-two when he defeated Johnson. Jess was going on toward thirty-six when Jack Dempsey knocked him out at Toledo, Ohio, on July 4, 1919. Dempsey was then just twenty-four.



Tom Cribb who fought until he was fifty-one when he retired as British heavyweight king.

AT the age of thirty-one Jack Dempsey surrendered his world's title to Gene Tunney, in their ten round engagement at Philadelphia on September 23, 1926. Tunney was twenty-eight when he beat the Manassa Mauler, and a few months over thirty when he stopped Tom Heeney and retired.

After Gene's retirement, Jack Sharkey and Young Stribling fought for the vacated throne by order of the New York State Boxing Commission. They met at Miami on February 27, 1929, in a ten round bout, Sharkey being awarded the decision in ten rounds. Sharkey was twenty-seven and Stribling twenty-six.

In the same year, or to be exact, on September 26, 1929, Sharkey defended his title successfully by kayoing Tommy Loughran. Loughran was then twenty-six. Max Schmeling, at the age of twenty-four, won from Sharkey on a foul in four rounds on June 12, 1930. This was the celebrated and hitherto unprecedented battle in which Schmeling became a world's champion while prostrate on the ring floor.

Sharkey was twenty-nine and Schmeling 27 when they again met in the ring, and Sharkey won the championship and a decision over the German in fifteen rounds on June 21, 1932. Primo Carnera was twenty-seven when he kayoed Sharkey on June 28, 1933. Max Baer was twenty-six on June 14, 1934, when he stopped Carnera and annexed the world's heavyweight title.

James J. Braddock was in his twenty-ninth year when he whipped Baer and became champion on June 13, 1935. Joe Louis knocked out Braddock in eight rounds on June 22, 1937, taking world's heavyweight championship honors, which he has retained to the present date. Braddock was in his thirty-first year, Louis twenty-three, when the latter became the acknowledged monarch of the prize ring.

Joe Louis' latest victim in a title-defense match was John Henry Lewis, who was flattened in less than a round, and was twenty-four years old.

* * *

SO much for the age statistics! And it all goes to prove that the fighter who has paced into the shadows of the early thirties is past his peak and can't hope to get very much further before being relegated to the pugilistic graveyard. Look at it from any angle you like and there is but one result—you can't fight successfully with OLD MAN TIME. And that goes for the ring more than in any other branch of athletics. Wrestlers, sprinters, tennis players, polo players, and performers in many other strenuous sports don't come within that category of fading years.

To the average citizen it may seem absurd to refer to a scrapper as "an old man" at the age of thirty-five. Yet it's a true bill, as regards the members of the leather-pushing fraternity. It makes me feel like a 200 year old veteran when I write such words.

When Benny Leonard, retired undefeated as lightweight champion, I used that phrase when he attempted his comeback. In THE RING Magazine issue of October, 1931, I said editorially—"I am very skeptical of Leonard's ability to come back. I do not think *(Continued on page 45)*

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES

Lou Nova

LOU NOVA was born in Los Angeles on March 16, 1915. Was 6 years old when his father died. Two years later Lou was brought East by his mother. They lived with relatives in Brooklyn, New York. After attending public school for three years, went back to California.

Nova graduated from Alameda High School, a school which turned out Dick Bartell, shortstop of the New York Giants. He later attended Sacramento Junior College and starred on the gridiron and track fields. Went to the California College of Agriculture, a branch of the University of California. Starred in sports at college. While in Sacramento he became interested in boxing. Entered an inter-class tournament and swept right through it to the college championship.

During summer recesses in 1934, looked for a job but without success. Left for Los Angeles. Became affiliated with the Olympic Club from which developed James J. Corbett and Fidel LaBarba, Fred Apostoli and other ring stars. Got a job on the San Francisco Bay Bridge project. Spent his spare time in the gymnasium and learned the fundamentals of boxing from Spider Roche, boxing instructor of the Olympic for many years. As a representative of the Club, Nova advanced rapidly in the amateur ranks and in 1935 won the National A.A.U. tournament at St. Louis by defeating Otis Thomas, George Theodoratus, and Joe Malinky. Next amateur heavyweight conquest was in Paris where he won the International Amateur title.

It was J. Hamilton Lorimer, one time manager of Max Baer, who had turned the boy over to Spider Roche. Ready for the professional field, his contract was purchased by Ray Carlin. Made his pro debut at Madison Square Garden on January 24, 1936 and easily whipped Ralph Barbara.

Won several more battles and was matched with the towering Abe Simon at the New York Hippodrome. Outweighed by 60 pounds, Nova still captured the decision. After a few more fights, Carlin took him West where he continued his unbeaten record.

Scored impressively over Sonnyboy Walker, Salvadore Ruggirello, Johnny Erjavec, Lee Ramage and others. Moved into the big time when he flattened Bob Nestell pride of the Coast who had gone the limit with Bob Pastor, in 8 rounds. After boxing a draw with Lee Ramage and then whipping him, Nova was matched with Pastor in San Francisco.

Ended in a draw. He lost his first professional encounter to Maxie Rosenbloom. Then followed through by knocking out Domingo Valin, Phil Brubaker and Frank Androff. Substituted for Bob Pastor against Gunnar Barlund in his first main bout at Madison Square Garden. A decided short-ender, electrified the audience by rising from the canvas to halt Barlund's progress. Referee stopped fight in seventh round when Barlund's cut eye was badly damaged. Met his greatest test when he electrified Garden crowd by beating Tommy Farr in thrilling bout of 15 rounds. Almost had Tonypandy Tommy out in fourteenth round. Rated No. 2 contender by THE RING.

Nova is Scotch-Irish on his mother's side and Italian-German on his father's. Mother has never seen him fight. He is the only child in the family. His measurements follow: Age, 25; weight, 198 pounds; height, 6 feet 2; reach, 70 in.; chest, normal, 42 in.; expanded, 45 in.; forearm, 16 in.; waist, 34 in.; neck, 17 in.; thigh, 22 in.; ankle, 11 in.; calf, 15¾ in.; wrist 8 in.; fist 13½ in.

Tony Galento

TONY GALENTO was born in Orange, New Jersey in 1910. He is an Italian-American who tips the scales at 225 pounds. A roly-poly figure. Is 5 feet 10 inches. A hard puncher with either hand. His most potent wallop is the left hook which he delivers with trip-hammer effect.

He is called the Newark Night Stick. Would rather fight than eat. He owns a beer tavern in his home town and is his own best customer.

Is tremendously popular. Although a Jerseyite by birth, the City of Philadelphia has taken to him as to one of its own. He is one of the best drawing cards in boxing.

He started boxing in 1929. His record shows many losses. Never took his boxing seriously until 1938.

In his first year, he knocked out three opponents in one night in a Detroit ring. Likes to fight big fellows. Insists "the bigger they are the harder they fall." Has managed to prove that theory in many cases.

Some of the men he knocked out until 1937 are Pietro Corri, Ted Sandwina, K.O. Christener, Abie Bain, Arthur DeKuh, Natie Brown, Reds Barry, Larry Johnson, Freddie Fiducia, Izzy Singer, and Roy Lazer. Brown and Fiducia, who went the limit with Joe Louis and Bob Pastor respectively, were flattened in one and two rounds each.

He is a rough house fighter. Has beaten many clever boxers among them Al Friedman, Harold Mays, Marty Gallagher, and Bob Tow. He has been stopped twice. Both kayoes were of the technical variety, once by Marty Gallagher in 13 rounds and by Al Gainer in 4 rounds. The big beer and barrel man was on his feet in both and uninjured but helpless because of bad cuts, referee stopping the fights.

His last three fights in 1937 gained him prestige and a high spot in the ratings. He knocked out Al Ettore in 8 rounds, Lorenzo Pack in 6, and Leroy Haynes in three rounds and thus brought his terrific punching power to public attention. He became the most talked of fighter in the game in latter part of summer of 1938. After kayoing Charley Massera in three rounds, Two Ton Tony was matched with John Henry Lewis in an overweight match in Philadelphia.

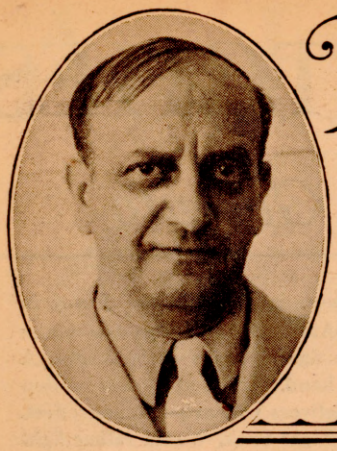
Advance sale hit the $60,000 mark when Tony was taken down with an attack of pneumonia a week before the fight. Thus, practically on the eve of the most important fight of his career, Galento was called to a finish fight with Life. He scored a knockout over Kid Pneumonia after a tough battle. Now back in harness. Is being ballyhooed into a fight with Joe Louis.

Confident he can whip Joe Louis, with whom he is matched for a June bout in New York. Trains in an old ramshackle gym adjoining pool room. Has a tremendous home town following. Nearest throwback to John L. Sullivan when Boston Strong Boy was fond of his beer.

In last three fights knocked out Harry Thomas, Otis Thomas and Jorge Brescia. Was rated No. 1 challenger by N.B.A. and No. 4 by THE RING.

Managed by Joe Jacobs, the American manager of Max Schmeling. Last fights scored knockouts over Harry Thomas, Otis Thomas, Jorge Brescia and Abie Feldman. Tony is married and father of a boy. His weight and measurements follow:

Age, 28; weight, 224; height, 5 feet 10; reach, 70 inches; chest, normal, 46 in.; expanded, 49 in.; neck, 18½ in.; biceps, 17 in.; forearm, 10½ in.; thigh, 26 in.; calf, 18 in.; ankle, 11 in.; wrist, 8½ in.; waist, 38 in.; fist, 12½ in.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Ambers-Arizmendi Bout Ended in 11th Round
Louis-Galento Bout Forced Down Fans' Throats
Armstrong Defends Lightweight Title Abroad

THE recent fight between Lou Ambers and Baby Arizmendi, which was halted after the Mexican received a deep gash over the eye, has caused a discussion similar to that that was waged world-wide when Dempsey beat Jess Willard. Did the fight end in the tenth or eleventh round? That's the query that has been fired at me dozens of times. My answer is—the eleventh. I disagree with those scribes who insist that the fight ended in the previous session.

Except for accuracy in the records, it is ridiculous to argue the point. Dr. Walker was called into the ring during the intermission between the tenth and the eleventh rounds. He examined Arizmendi's cut and ordered the bout stopped. Pete Hartley, the referee, failed to hear Dr. Walker's statement, and when the gong sounded for the eleventh, both fighters came out of their corners to resume the battle and the official, Hartley, walked out to do his work.

It was then that the referee first became cognizant of the fact that the medical advisor had ordered the bout halted and Pete acted accordingly. Thus the eleventh round had begun and the fight therefore ended in that session. Here is the rule under which this situation comes:

"A round shall be three minutes duration with one minute between rounds for rest. In all matches, the number of rounds shall be mutually agreed upon."

THIS section was incorporated in the first draft of the Walker Law, which I helped to write with Charles F. Mathison, Charley Harvey, Tex O'Rourke, John Gavin, and Mr. Thorley, the Florist, and it was distinctly understood by us then as it was when Blanchard's Fair Play Rules were written in 1895, that a round consisted of three minutes of action and one of rest—four minutes in all.

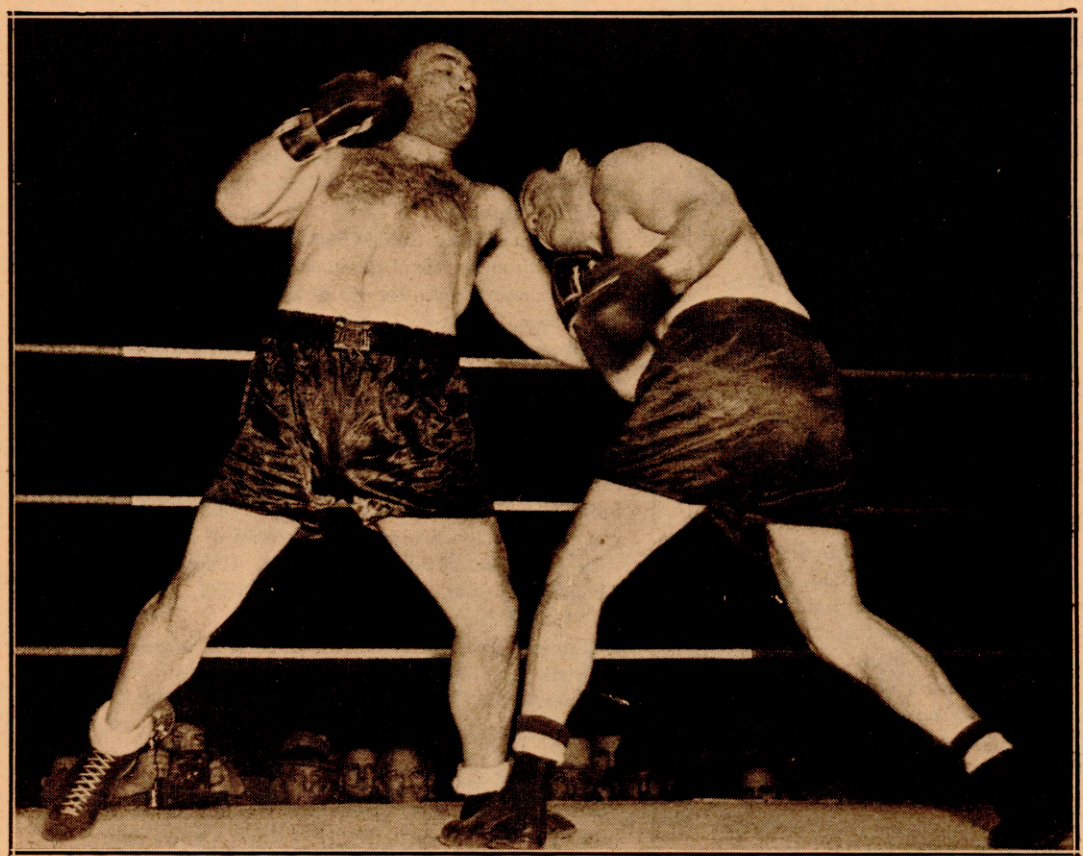
The difference between the Arizmendi case and that of Jack Dempsey in his fight with Jess Willard was that Big Jess notified his chief second, Monihan, and Referee Pecord during the rest period that he could not continue, and Referee Pecord walked over to Dempsey's corner and raised his hand in token of victory during the intermission between the third and fourth rounds. Thus the fight ended in the third session and not the fourth.

In the Arizmendi-Ambers fight, Official Timer George Bannon, who sits next to me in all Garden contests, verified the fact that the new round had started. As a matter of fact, I glanced at the clock and found that four seconds of the eleventh round had been consumed when Referee Hartley stepped between the boys and waved each to his corner. Despite this, however, General Phelan informed me that in the official records they have recorded the bout as having ended in the intermission period.

* * *

BY his victory over Arizmendi, an impressive one, Ambers again demonstrated his superiority over the field of challengers for Henry Armstrong's title and proved convincingly that he is entitled to a return engagement with Homicide Hank. Armstrong is a fighting champion, but unfortunately, all of his battles have been for the welterweight title. It is about time that Henry took on a good lightweight at the lightweight limit.

His only reason for refusing such a contest up to this writing, is because he realizes, as do all who follow boxing closely, that regardless of any agreements, if Henry loses the lightweight crown he automatically also loses his welterweight championship. That is why Armstrong's manager, Eddie Meade, is eager to have the Ambers-Arm-



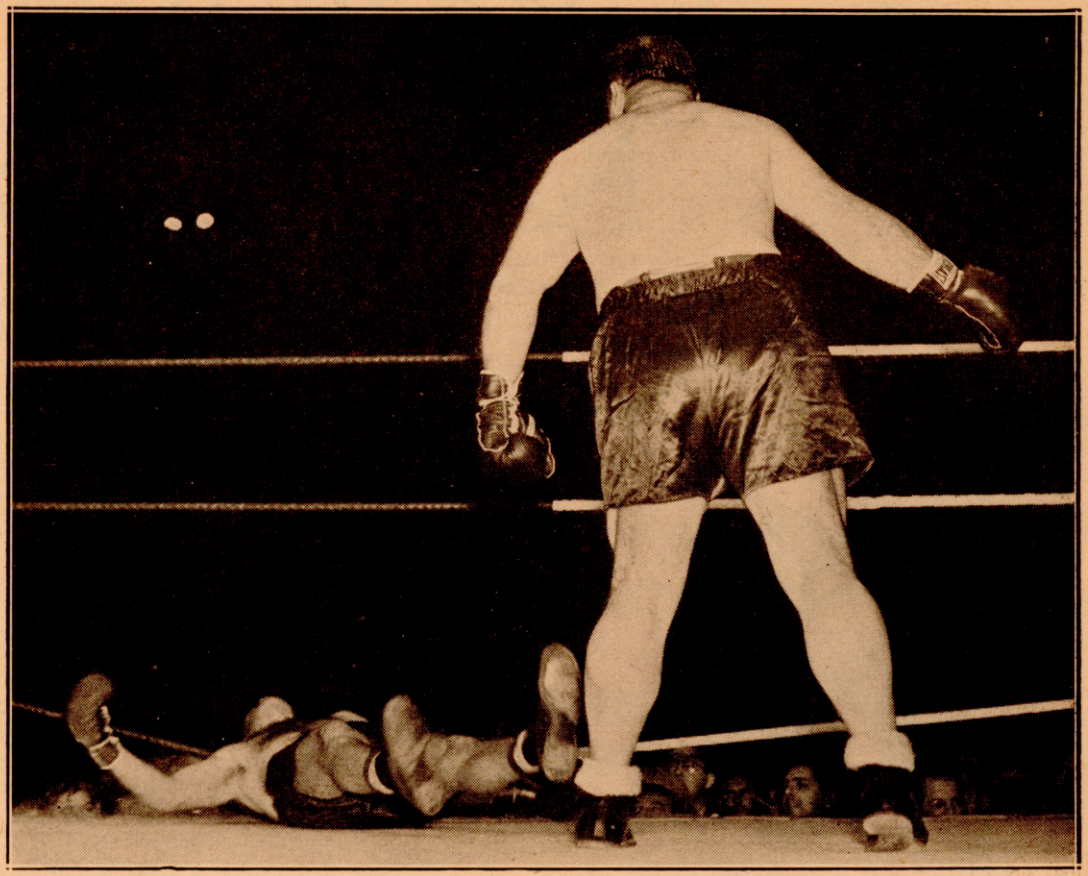
What an opening for a Joe Louis crash! Even Abie Feldman, who was knocked out by Tony Galento in the third round of their fight in Florida, laughs with the "crowd."

strong fight at the welterweight limit. He wants to protect at least one championship.

It is my opinion that when Armstrong fights the Kilrain-Roderick winner for the welter title in England, he will come back minus that crown. The first low punch Henry lands in his London bout, regardless of the circumstances, will bring about his disqualification and the crowning of a British boy as new welter king.

* * *

THE victory of Tony Galento over Abie Feldman in Miami in the "Battle of the Frost," was an empty one for the beer-guzzling Jerseyite. It still didn't prove that Tony is a worthy opponent of Joe Louis. Despite the fact that Mike Jacobs has Galento signed for a fight with the Bomber, for New York, the only reason Tony has been considered is because Uncle Mike still thinks he is a good drawing card and as the promoter said in Miami, "That's all that counts with me."

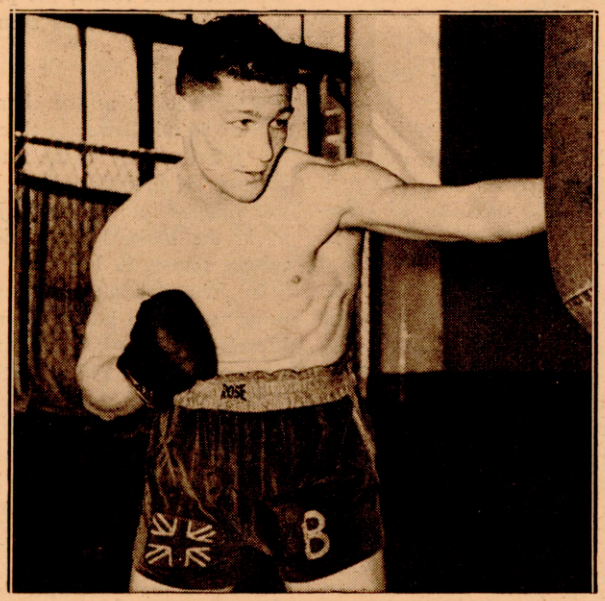


"You laughing at me?" asks Tony. "Well, take that!" Feldman took it OK. It was a right to the head and the fight was over. Four times Abie went to the canvas before the bout ended.

Perhaps so, but I doubt whether the public feels that way about it. Until Galento licks a fighter of note, Bob Pastor, or the Nova-Baer victor, in my opinion, he is unworthy of consideration. I take off my hat to Bill Brown of the New York Commission for his stand in the matter. He refuses to be bulldozed by Joe Jacobs into accepting Galento as an opponent for Louis in New York because he knows too well, as an exponent of physical culture, that in the condition Galento is today, the boxing game in New York will be at stake should Louis crash a powerful blow to the wide-open body of the defenseless Galento. But the die has been cast—Galento and Louis have been signed, and New York will get the fight whether they want it or not.

* * *

THE recent victory of Eric Boon, star Liverpool lightweight, over Arthur Danahar, places Boon among the world's best boys in his division. Boon has been coming along at a rapid rate. Last year he did nobly and if what he has accomplished to date this year is a criterion, Boy Boon should be a big factor in the lightweight division in 1939. Now that Henry Armstrong has been matched to fight the winner of the Kilrain-Roderick bout in London for the world welterweight title, I think it would be a good move for General Critchley to dicker for a world lightweight championship match between Boon and the winner of the Armstrong-Ambers fight. Such a contest would far outdraw a lightweight titular affair in America other than the Ambers-Armstrong mill.



Eric Boon, who stopped Arthur Danahar in the fourteenth round in their lightweight championship fight in England. Boon may now be matched by General Critchley to meet the Armstrong-Ambers winner in London, with Mike Jacobs the co-promoter.

I'm for it and I'll probably take time off to see it in London if it can be staged. Such a contest would aid boxing both in England and in America.

* * *

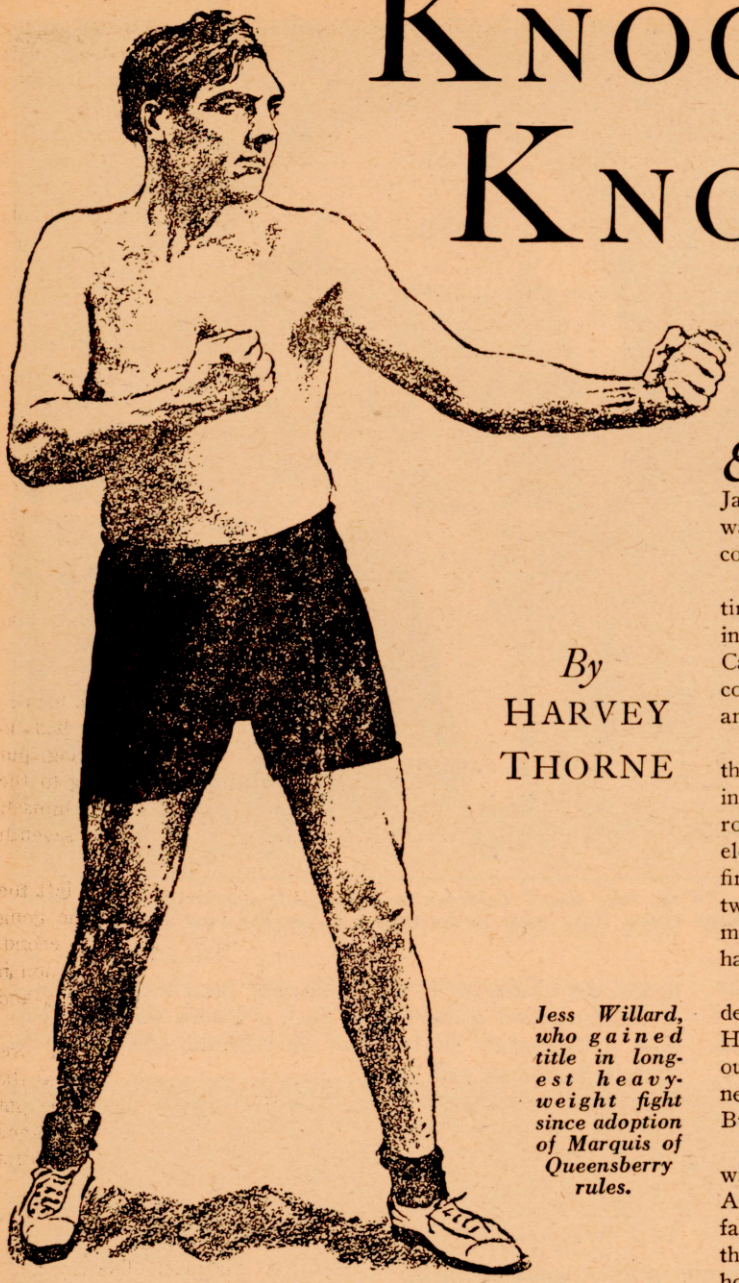
AMERICAN friends of St. John Dean, Secretary of the Transvaal Sporting Club, were delighted to receive the report a few weeks ago that "Tiny's" son, Tommy, had recovered from an attack of spinal meningitis that for a time threatened his life. Dean, eminent sports authority, Olympic Games boxing referee and all-around good scout, in a letter to THE RING Editor, says:

"Although the disease has left my boy broken, his life has been spared, thanks to the wonderful remedy, M and B 693, 'Sulfanilinide.' You probably have it in America, where you progressive people are always a jump ahead of the rest of the world, but for the sake of my army of American friends, I would appreciate if you mention this."

* * *

AGAIN I must pound out a few words of praise for the Twentieth Century Sporting Club for the splendid cards it is furnishing the public. Every show, with *(Continued on page 43)*

KNOCKOUTS *and* KNOCKDOWNS



Jess Willard, who gained title in longest heavyweight fight since adoption of Marquis of Queensberry rules.

By HARVEY THORNE

KNOCKOUTS have been the rule rather than the exception in the heavyweight championship contests since the Sullivan-Corbett battle was decided in 1892. Never has a heavyweight titular affair ended in a draw. Several have been decided on points and one, the Schmeling-Sharkey battle to find a successor to Gene Tunney who had retired, ended in a foul and Herr Max was awarded the crown, sitting on the canvas.

The longest battle since the Sullivan era in which a world title was decided, was that at Havana, Cuba, where Jack Johnson lost his crown to Jess Willard in the twenty-sixth round and the shortest, was the bout between Joe Louis and Max Schmeling, in which the German was knocked out in 2.04 of the first round to set a record. This mark has been disputed by Tommy Burns, who claims that he holds the record, the knockout in 2.01 of Bill Squires. Data in THE RING files, however, shows that Burns turned the trick in 2.09, five seconds beyond the time required for the Brown Bomber to put Herr Max away.

During the Horton Law period and that preceding it, heavyweight championship mills were listed for twenty-five rounds or more, contests that were regarded as "to a finish." Even in the years that followed the repeal of the Horton Law and the establishment of state laws in many sections of the country, twenty-five round fights for the title were still the order of the day. But in recent years the limit of fifteen rounds has been placed on all such contests and every fight to date has been decided within that limit.

* * *

ELIMINATING the fights in which Tommy Burns participated after he had defeated Marvin Hart and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, the shortest fight that decided a heavyweight title was that in which Dempsey put Luis Firpo out of action, a contest that was finished in the second round.

Luther McCarty, recognized white heavyweight leader at the time that Jack Johnson was a fugitive in France, met his death in the first round of his fight with Arthur Pelkey at Calgary, Canada, which was promoted by Tommy Burns. Though that contest was widely advertised as for the white heavyweight crown and was recognized as such by many critics, no title was at stake.

Corbett won the championship by stopping John L. Sullivan in the twenty-first round and put Charley Mitchell of England away in the third. Fitzsimmons knocked out Corbett in the fourteenth round and two years later was rocked to sleep by Jeffries in the eleventh. The Jeffries-Sharkey mill of twenty-five rounds was the first that went to a decision. Jeffries then stopped Corbett in the twenty-third and later in the tenth, meanwhile slugging Fitzsimmons into unconsciousness in the eighth, the latter breaking both hands.

After punching Jack Munro to sleep in the second round, Jeffries decided to retire as there were no new challengers to conquer. He acted as referee of the scrap in which Marvin Hart knocked out Jack Root in the twelfth round. Jeffries proclaimed Hart the new champion, but the latter promptly lost the title to Tommy Burns on points in twenty rounds.

Burns defended the championship successfully in twenty rounds with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and knocked out Bill Squires of Australia with a few wallops in the opening period. Burns, in fact, defeated all comers until Jack Johnson took his measure in the fourteenth round, the police of Sydney, N. S. W., stopping hostilities when it was seen that Burns had no chance to win.

* * *

JOHNSON, as the champion, knocked out Stanley Ketchel, world middleweight title-holder, in the twelfth round. He put Jeffries away in the fifteenth and beat Jim Flynn in nine on Referee Ed Smith's decision after the police of Las Vegas, N. M., had jumped into the ring. Johnson then ran away to France to avoid the Federal authorities and outpointed Frank Moran in twenty rounds in Paris.

In Johnson's absence, Luther McCarty fought his way into prominence. He knocked out Joe Cox in the sixth round, Carl Morris in the sixth, Al Kaufman in the second, Jim Flynn in the sixteenth and Al Palzer in the eighteenth. He also outboxed Jess Willard in a ten-round, no-decision bout in the old Garden.

McCarty was considered the best white heavy in the world when he took on Pelkey at Calgary. In the first round McCarty suddenly collapsed, although he had received a comparatively light blow, and died in eight minutes. A coroner's jury decided that "probably a previous injury had caused a hemorrhage of the brain."

Claiming the white title, Pelkey was knocked out in the fifteenth round by Gunboat Smith. Visiting London, Smith lost the so-called championship on a foul in the sixth round to Georges Carpentier. The referee, Eugene Corri, was roundly scored by Americans who sat at the ringside.

How They Figured in World Heavyweight Championship Fights

Willard was recognized as the leading white heavyweight when Johnson, still wanted by Uncle Sam, was persuaded to risk the real title in Cuba where he lost it to Jess in the twenty-sixth round. Willard was stopped by Dempsey in the shortest fight for the world championship prior to 1910, excepting little Burns's one-round knockout over Squires.

Battered to a pulp, with his left cheek bone fractured, several teeth knocked out and his head swollen to twice its normal size, Willard allowed his seconds to throw a towel into the ring when the gong for the fourth round rang. Whether Dempsey won on a knockout in the third or fourth round was a question that prompted a wide difference of opinion. It was finally decided he lost it in the third as Jess quit during the rest period. But the fact remained that the crown worn by Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries and Johnson had been lost in record time.

Dempsey subsequently knocked out the late Billy Miske in the third round, the late Bill Brennan in the twelfth and Carpentier in the fourth. He failed to stop Gibbons in fifteen, although he was pronounced the winner on points. By knocking out Firpo in the second round Dempsey established a record that was held by him until Joe Louis topped it by beating Schmeling in 2.04 of the first session.

Tunney also hung up a new record by winning the championship from Dempsey on points in ten rounds, the shortest world heavyweight title match ever decided by two judges and a referee. Tunney, again in ten rounds, outclassed Dempsey in scientific boxing in Chicago in the famous "Fourteen Count" battle.

* * *

THE bout that followed, found Tunney an easy victor over Tom Heeney by the knockout route in eleven rounds. Then came Gene's retirement and a scramble for recognition by the leading heavyweights. The elimination brought Max Schmeling and Jack Sharkey into the spotlight and they fought for the crown with Herr Max winning on a foul. Subsequently Max knocked out Young Stribling then lost the title to Sharkey who in turn dropped it to Primo Carnera.

Carnera didn't hold it long. He defended it successfully against Paulino Uzcudun in Rome in 15 rounds, then against Tommy Loughran in Florida, again in 15 rounds, but in the next defense of his laurels, he was knocked out by Max Baer in the eleventh round at the Garden Bowl.

Baer dropped the crown in the first defense, a fifteen round mill at the Garden Bowl. Jimmy Braddock was his conqueror. He won it, like Tunney, by the decision route.

For two years Braddock was idle. He refused to accept the challenge of Schmeling and took on Joe Louis, instead. In that bout, in Chicago, Braddock was stopped in the eighth round. It was a thrilling affair, Jimmy dropping his conqueror during the melee.

Since winning the title, Louis has defended it five times. He beat Tommy Farr in fifteen rounds; stopped Nathan Mann in the third; knocked out Harry Thomas in the fifth; put Max Schmeling away in one and John Henry Lewis in one. He is a most active heavyweight king.

* * *

HOW many world heavyweight champions or challengers have been knocked down before the end of their bouts? in Chicago, Gene Tunney was floored in the seventh round for a memorable "long count" for which Dempsey alone was to blame, and the latter was put down momentarily later. But neither "hit the canvas" in Philadelphia.

John L. Sullivan didn't receive a knockdown blow from Corbett until the fight ended in the twenty-first round. Corbett floored Mitchell in the second and the Englishman claimed a foul on the ground that he had been struck while partially down. But Honest John Kelly, the referee, ignored the claim and Mitchell, jumping up, managed to stay until he received his quietus in the third.

Corbett knocked Fitzsimmons down in the sixth round. The Cornishman's face was covered with blood and he took a count of nine from Referee Siler. Fitz insisted, when he took his corner, that he wasn't seriously hurt, which he proved in the memorable fourteenth session.

Jeffries, in his first battle with Fitzsimmons, scored a clean knockdown in the second round. He had a narrow escape himself, when the champion reached his jawbone with a terrific left a second or two before the ninth round ended. Jeffries, who was near his corner at the time, slumped into the chair which Billy Delaney quickly pushed under him at the immediate sound of the bell. Had Fitzsimmons landed that tremendous blow a minute sooner, he might have been able to send Jeff into the Land of Nod.

Jeffries never received a knockdown wallop until, returning to the ring after six years of inactivity, he collapsed at Reno under Johnson's rapid-fire attack. Although Jeffries was a nervous wreck, he withstood Johnson's blows until the middle of the fifteenth round. The greatest number of knockdowns ever seen in a heavyweight championship mill were handed out by Dempsey at Toledo.

* * *

WILLARD was flattened seven times by Jack Kearns's former meal ticket in the first round. The gigantic cowboy had no defense at all. Dempsey, as soon as they clashed in the ring, put Willard in Queer Street with a bone-smashing left swing to the right upper jaw. Thereafter Willard forgot how to protect himself and took a fearful beating. He was knocked down for the seventh time just before the first round ended.

Dempsey, imagining that Willard had been counted out, left the ring. The official timekeeper insisted that he had rung the gong to end the round before the referee had counted the tenth second. So Dempsey was permitted to return. But his knockdown punch had deserted him and Willard kept on his feet in the second and third rounds, though frightfully punished.

Clever defensive boxing by Gibbons proved too much for Dempsey's sleep wallop at Shelby. But in the Firpo thriller at the Polo Grounds Dempsey scored seven knockdowns before he put the Wild Bull to sleep. And Firpo, it will be recalled, slugged Dempsey through the ropes in the early stages of the first round.

When Gene Tunney stopped Heeney, he dropped the New Zealander three times. Heeney was badly whipped and the bout was halted to save him from further punishment. The Sharkey-Schmeling first fight, as already told, ended in a foul, that being the only knockdown, and in their second engagement, the affair was so tame, there wasn't a semblance of a knockdown.

* * *

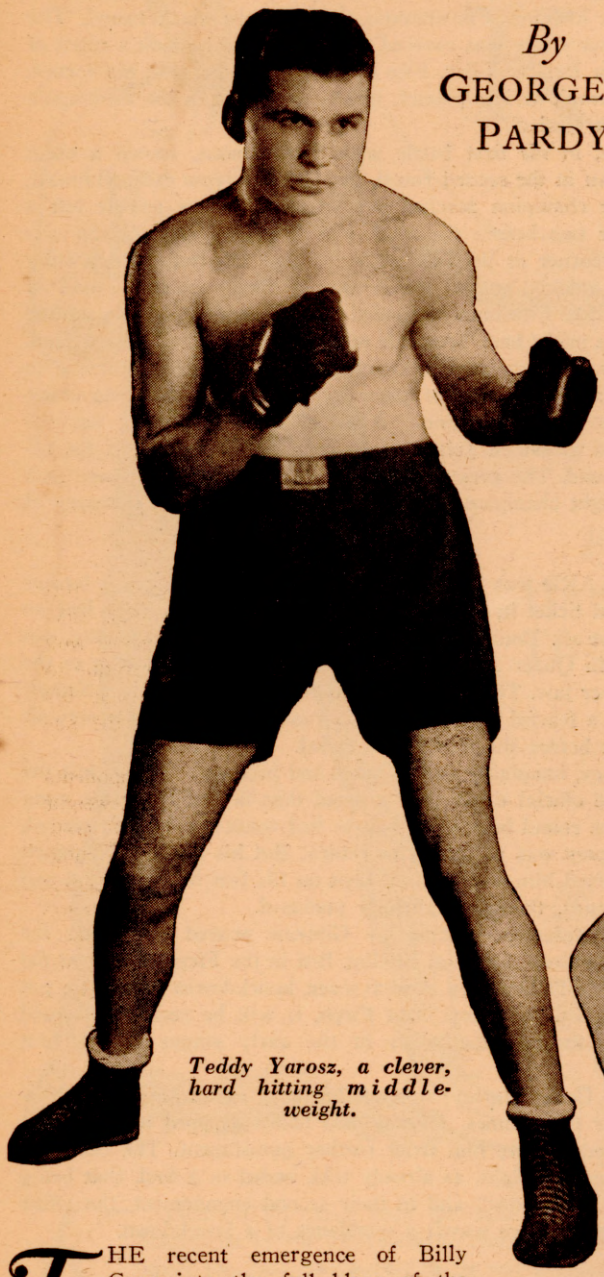
WHEN Sharkey lost his crown to Carnera, he was put down twice, but when Carnera was put out of the picture by Baer, he went down eleven times. Baer also was on the canvas, but as a result of an entanglement, his feet and those of Big Primo getting crowded and both going down in the Louis-Braddock contest, each went down once.

Farr made a great showing against Louis by remaining on his feet for fifteen rounds. Neither was put to the floor. In the next championship mill however, that between Louis and Mann, the New Havenite was floored four times before being halted. Thomas went down six times and at one time should have been counted out for interference by his second, Nate Lewis, but was permitted to continue.

Including the one time when Referee Donovan started a count over Schmeling as he hung helplessly over the ropes with his back exposed to Joe Louis, there were four knockdowns in that contest, each being scored by Louis and in the last defense of his title against John Henry Lewis, the Bomber dropped his rival three times. Jack Dempsey and Max Baer hold the record for knockdowns in a world heavyweight title fight.

PITTSBURGH, *the Home of*

By GEORGE T. PARDY



Teddy Yarosz, a clever, hard hitting middleweight.

THE recent emergence of Billy Conn into the full blaze of the pugilistic spotlight, calls attention to the fact that his home burg, Pittsburgh, is once again asserting itself as a nesting place for the development of top-notch pugs. Billy, now matched with Melio Bettina at Madison Square Garden for a shot at the New York light-heavyweight title now held by the latter by virtue of his recent defeat of Tiger Jack Fox, hopped into a heavier division after administering two decisive whippings to New York middleweight champion, Fred Apostoli, in two over-the-weight matches.

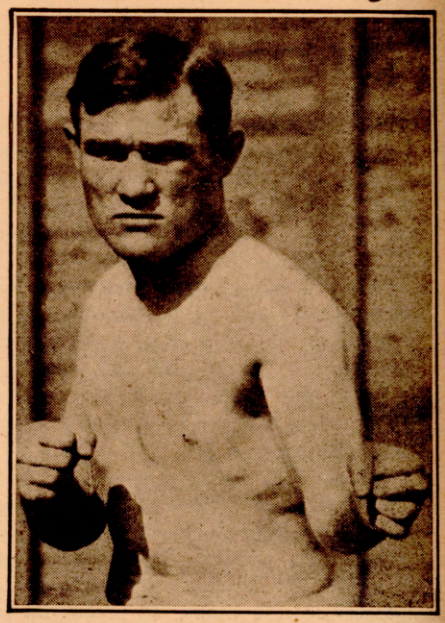
In so doing, Conn may be said to have put the Smoky City on the fistic map again. Not that Pittsburgh ever faded clean out of the fighting picture, but Conn's pugilistic feats have been of such a brilliant nature, that Pittsburgh looks forward soon to the occupancy of a championship throne by one of her favorite sons.

In fact, Pittsburgh, in elder days a real haven for tough scrappers who made the headlines in the sport news, can lay legitimate claim to having staged a coming-back revival in the boxing game.

If you take a glance over old ring records, you'll see that the Smoky City was never lacking in good pugilistic talent. Even in the bare-knuckle days there were scrappers hailing from there who could and did make things interesting for fighters of all weights.

* * *

IT is sufficient for the purposes of this article, however, to go back to the time when John L. Sullivan was cock of the heavyweight roost. Dominick McCaffrey was the heavyweight pugilistic pride of Pittsburgh at that time, and so highly thought of by the boxing experts was he that he easily obtained backing to face the mighty John L. in a six-round bout at Cincinnati, Ohio.



Frank Klaus, one of the best middleweights of all time.

They fought with five-ounce gloves, and although Sullivan was declared winner on a point decision by the referee, McCaffrey made such a good showing that his reputation suffered little by the defeat. The bout took place on August 29, 1885, shortly after John L. had stopped Paddy Ryan in thirty seconds, and beaten Jack Burke, the Irish lad, at Chicago, in five sizzling rounds.

Losing to Sullivan in those days was something like getting licked by Joe Louis today. Fight fans always expected such an outcome, and the fact that McCaffrey stuck out the six-round limit redounded greatly to his credit. The Pittsburgher was a hero. He was feted everywhere he went.

Among the celebrated fighting men developed around Billy Conn's home in the dim past was the featherweight, Jack McClelland. Jack began boxing in 1895 and his ring career lasted into 1905. McClelland was a potential slugger, who fought the best men in his division. He never won a title, but among his star opponents were Oscar Gardner, Kid Broad, Eddie Santry, Kid Herman and Buddy Ryan. He kayoed Tommy Sullivan and won a fifteen-round decision over Abe Attell in 1904 when Abe was fighting his way to the feather championship.

It was, however, in the heavier classes that Pittsburgh furnished her best talent to the roped arena. There

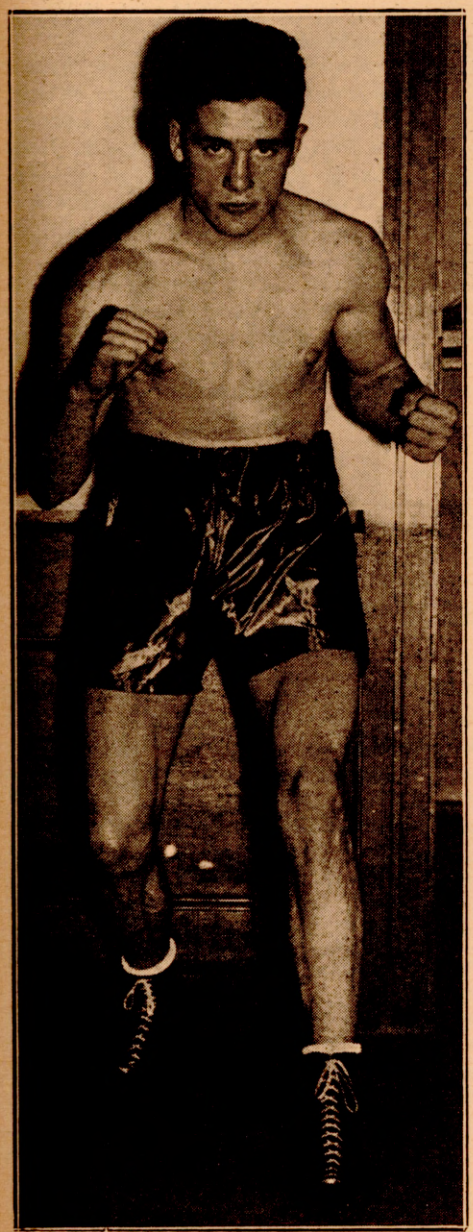
Fritzie Zivic, a ranking Pittsburgh welterweight.

Famous Fighters

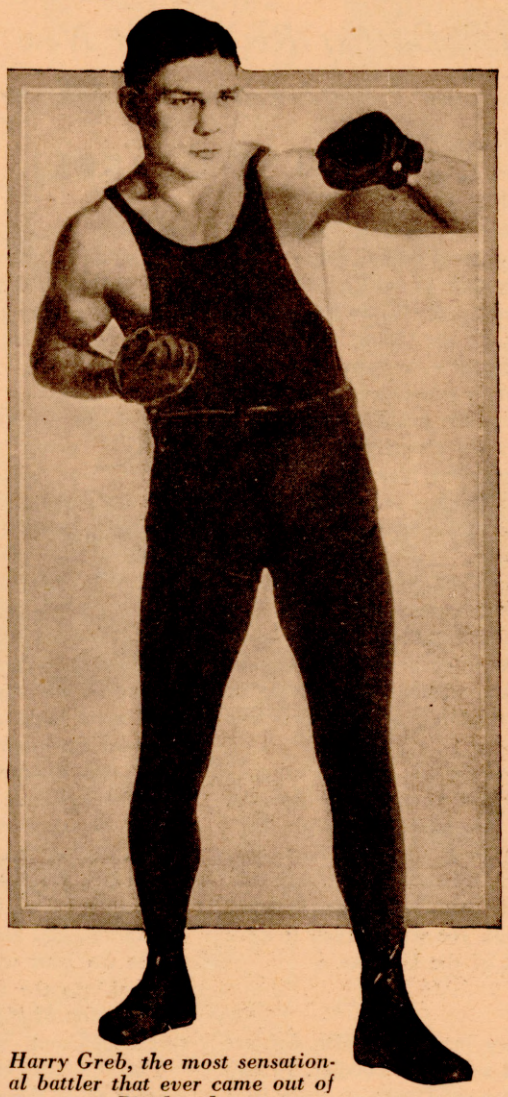
was Frank Klaus, for instance, a hard punching middleweight who campaigned from 1904 to 1913. Klaus was not only a clever boxer but a slugger who carried dynamite in both fists. Frank fought over one hundred battles, and an idea of his high quality may be gained from the fact that he held the celebrated knocker-out, Stanley Ketchel, even in a six-round, no-decision bout in 1910.

* * *

THERE was a wealth of good middleweights operating at that time, such as Eddie McGoorty, Billy Papke and numerous other admirable performers, but Klaus showed up on a par with the leading stars. He fought a no-decision bout with McGoorty over the six-round route at Pittsburgh, March 24, 1913, and broke even with Jack Dillon at Indianapolis in ten rounds the same year.



Billy Conn, the latest Pittsburgh sensation.



Harry Greb, the most sensational battler that ever came out of Pittsburgh.

Perhaps his greatest exploit, at least in the eyes of the French sports, was when he was awarded a verdict on a foul at Dieppe, over Georges Carpentier, then the idol of his countrymen, in 1912, when the gorgeous Georges deliberately hit the American boxer low to escape being knocked out.

In the following year, Frank's bitterest rival, Billy Papke, also took the foul route in fifteen rounds before a Paris club, and Klaus was given the decision. Klaus' ring career practically ended in 1913, shortly after middleweight champion George Chip twice kayoed him, and he retired from the ring.

George Chip, who lost the middleweight crown to Al McCoy.

Another cracking good Pittsburgh middleweight was Jack McCarron, who was fighting from 1908 to 1923, during which period he ran up a score of over 130 ring battles. The records credit McCarron with losing only four decisions, and he was never put down for a full count. McCarron was a high class performer, although he never won a title, which was probably due to the fact that a majority of his contests took place under the no-decision rules.

Among his best known opponents were such men as middleweight champion George Chip, Joe Borrell, Frank Carbonne, Young Stribling, Billy Miske, Al McCoy, Soldier Bartfield, Jeff Smith and others too numerous to mention. He beat Frank Mantell and kayoed the crack New York middleweight, Jack Denning, when the latter was in his prime.

Leo Houck, who also hailed from the Smoky City, outdistanced McCarron in a number of his battles. Houck's record contained 150 bouts, and some of his earlier fights were not listed. He was a great fighter. In recent years, Leo has been a most successful boxing teacher at Penn State.

Like McCarron, Leo fought a great many no-decision contests. Among the men he faced were Jack Dillon, Young Loughrey, George Chip, Joe Borrell, Frank Mantell, Mike Gibbons, Frank Klaus and Eddie McGoorty. Houck began fighting around 1907 and hung up the gloves for good in 1922. A capable boxer and possessed of great endurance, he was a stumbling block in the path of many an ambitious aspirant to middleweight title honors, and an excellent drawing card to the end of his career. There were few better middleweights than Leo Houck.

* * *

MOST spectacular of all the Pittsburgh crack pugilists was the renowned Harry Greb, who began boxing in 1913, and went on to win the world's middleweight title and the American light-heavyweight crown. It was Greb who, in his first battle with Gene Tunney, gave the future world's heavyweight king what Gene always claimed was the worst licking of his career, in fifteen rounds. True, Tunney reversed the verdict on four later occasions.

But Greb's experiences with Gene convinced him that Tunney was the coming champ of the heavies, and when Gene and Jack Dempsey met in their first engagement at Philadelphia on September 28, 1926. Harry surprised *(Continued on page 43)*

Neighborhood Feuds

Old "Ghetto" Battles Revived in New York—Throngs Flock to See Local Lads Tear Into Each Other

By TED CARROLL

NEW YORK CITY's fight-minded population hasn't been steamed up over a "small club" scrap in many a day, as big town fight bugs were over the recent local feud between young Al Davis and Mickey Farber. The arena in which these two little hustling Hebrews finally settled their differences proved pitifully inadequate in seating capacity for the throng that turned out, and hundreds were turned away, unable to gain attendance.

This was to be expected for ring history proves matches featuring Jewish opponents seldom fail to grip the public's imagination. Nor did Farber and Davis disappoint the capacity turnout that jammed the ancient St. Nicholas Arena on New York's West Side, for they put on an embroglio in keeping with some of the famous inter-racial battles the Jewish lads have staged in the past, and Davis was returned the winner.

For some reason, "Ghetto" rivals can always be depended upon to toss their customary scientific tactics to the four winds when opposed to each other. This is true not only of the Hebrew mittmen, but the same rule seems to hold whenever two boxers of the same race or nationality get together, whether Jew, Italian or Irish. The boys seem to reserve their mightiest wallops for rivals of the same ancestry.

The sport world was treated to a conspicuous demonstration of this rather strange fact in the abbreviated Louis-Lewis flare-up. Supposedly fond of his racial brother, Joe Louis showed the hapless John Henry no mercy once that gong sounded. There was no difference, at least to the naked eye, between the barrage that sent Schmeling to the hospital, and the polthogues that shattered the light-heavyweight king, even though Joe was alleged to have been consumed with a burning hatred of the German.

* * *

OF course, the most famous rivalry between Jewish fighters was that between Benny Leonard and Lew Tendler. In two meetings this celebrated pair attracted a total gate of more than $800,000! Their first bout held in Jersey City, drew $367,862, and their second contest held in the Polo Grounds in New York City, set the all time high for any bout other than a heavyweight battle, with $452,648. Leonard and Tendler were anything but mere neighborhood rivals, they were the greatest lightweights of the time and 120,000 persons paid these incredible sums to see these two Hebrew lightweights perform.

Contemporary with Leonard and Tendler were other high Jewish mittmen such as Sailor Friedman, Charley White, Willie Jackson, Frankie Callahan, Eddie Wallace, Oakland Jimmy Duffy, Joe Benjamin and Benny Valgar. All of these engaged each other as well as Leonard and Tendler in all-Jewish bouts which were not only bitterly contested affairs, but great drawing attractions.

Jackson, for example, met Tendler four times, and all of them were savagely waged struggles. Tendler also met Sailor Friedman four times, and Frankie Callahan, born Sammy Holzman, three times.

Charley White and Willie Jackson met in the old Madison Square Garden back in 1922 in what has been described as one of the hardest lightweight battles ever seen in the old mansion of maul by old-timers. The left-hooking Hebrew from Chicago and the product of New York's "Ghetto," put up as gruelling a struggle as could be imagined. Neither was ever quite the same after that one. White won the decision, but took terrible punishment himself and Jackson started on the downgrade shortly after.

Frankie Callahan was a Brooklyn Jewish boy who gave the great Benny Leonard plenty of trouble at the outset of Leonard's career. The pair met twice with honors about even both times. Old Soldier Jake Bartfield was another boxer of Leonard's own race, who was a persistent rival of the great champion. Bartfield was not a lightweight, but he proved a troublesome foe for Leonard a couple of times. Phil Bloom was another Brooklynite who made a habit of fighting master boxer Benny. Bloom and Leonard met no less than six times and the champion only succeeded in stopping his Jewish foe, once.

* * *

NEW YORK's teaming East Side has been productive of many "Ghetto"-spawned fistic feuds. The most famous as well as the most lucrative was the one-round thriller between Ruby Goldstein and Sid Terris, on June 15, 1927. For signing to meet in a six-rounder on the Catholic Big Sisters Charity Show in the Polo Grounds, the rival East Siders cut up more than $50,000 between them. Terris, received $32,000 for getting off the canvas to kayo Ruby, and Goldstein's share was $22,500 for his abbreviated appearance.

Public interest in the match was so great at the time that the promoters felt the match warranted this fantastic expenditure. That same night a couple of Jewish lads from widely separated parts of the country tangled in another exciting melee. Jackie Fields, nee Finklestein, in from the Coast on a wave of optimistic ballyhoo and rave notices, was snowed under by the avalanche of blows unleashed by the dynamic Louis "Kid" Kaplan, of Meriden, Conn., that era's edition of Henry Armstrong.

Another great "Ghetto" affair was that between Young Otto and Leach Cross, back in 1909. Otto had a kayo string as long as Joe Louis', and Leach was no cream puff puncher himself. Interest in the bout was great when the two Hebrew hitters finally climbed into the ring on January 21, 1909, where Cross settled the question of "Ghetto" supremacy once and for all with a five-round knockout.

The "Ghetto" came up with another stubborn rival for Cross shortly after the Otto affair in tough Willie Beecher, an iron-jawed worthy of the pre-war days. Rugged Willie tangled with larruping Leach twice in no-decision affairs in New York, and Leach had his hands full every time as the game Jewish boys battled toe to toe for a total of 20 rounds back in 1911 and 1912.

* * *

A COUPLE of lads from New York's "Ghetto" brought their rivalry up to a flaming pitch back in 1921 when Sammy Sieger and Mickey Brown clashed in one of the most rousing skirmishes seen in the city that year. Although both boys fell somewhat short of championship calibre, they were rugged two fisted fellows who even outdid themselves when they finally opposed each other. Sieger won but only after a mad scramble that had the crowd in a fever heat of excitement from bell to bell.

It is never a difficult job to steam up interest in these "Ghetto" civil wars. The boys who usually have hordes of partisan rooters, many of them next door neighbors, invariably exert their greatest efforts when boxing each other.

One of the bloodiest battles ever seen between two Jewish scrappers took place in the final bout of the elimination tournament to decide the featherweight title-holder, in old Madison Square Garden back in 1925. In this match, buzz-saw Louis "Kid" Kaplan administered a fearful drubbing to hard clouting Danny Kramer. The Philly Hebrew's left handed dynamite was more than offset by the Nutmeg boy's whirling, unstoppable attack, and when the referee finally intervened in the eighth round, the southpaw was a pitiful sight. He was outclassed from the start. It was a contest such as was the rule instead of the exception in those days.

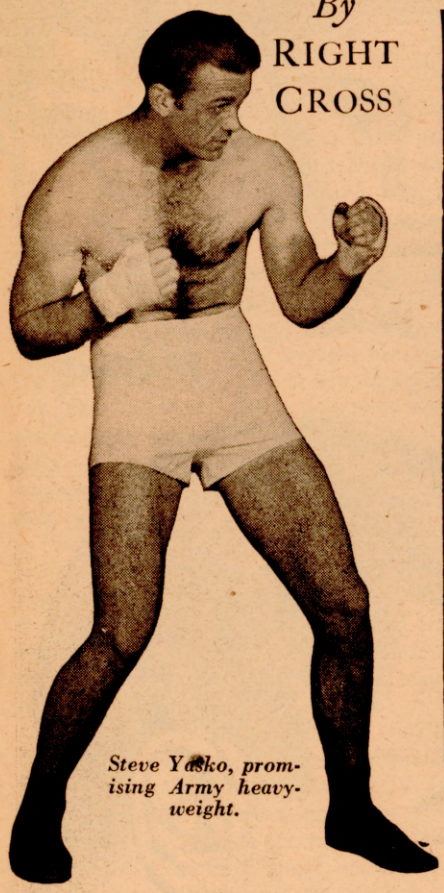
TWO Jewish boys with Irish names spread a keenly contested opposition over a number of years during the pre-war era. Known to ring followers as Frankie Callahan and Eddie Wallace, both hailed from Brooklyn, N. Y., and they engaged in several soirees with little advantage either way.

Although little is heard of Callahan and Wallace today, they were top-notch performers of the time, as Leonard, Tendler and others who faced them will aver. Callahan was particularly promising, but his career and his life were cut short by tuberculosis. Wallace later went to Australia *(Continued on page 44)*

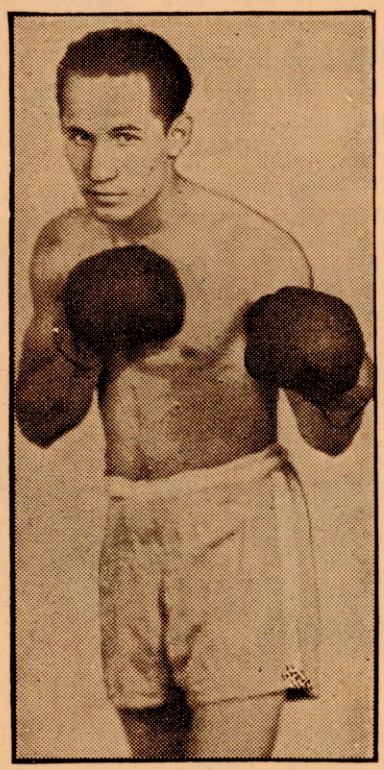
NEW FACES

By RIGHT CROSS

The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Have Come Up During the Past Year and Should Do Well In 1939—Some Are Veterans, Others Novices



Steve Yasko, promising Army heavyweight.



Jack Senna, Los Angeles lightweight.

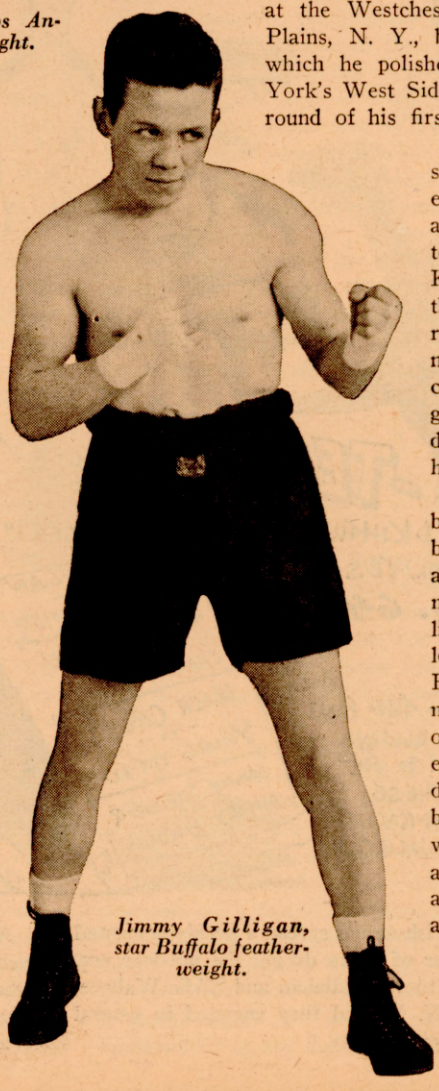
UNLESS such accepted fistic experts as Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING, gymnasium owner Lou Stillman, Trainer Ray Arcel and Referee Artie McGovern, are very much mistaken, the name of Joe Iannotti will be emblazoned in electrics on the marquee of Madison Square Garden in the not too distant future.

Iannotti, a sandy-haired, brown-eyed, pug-nosed, stocky youngster just past eighteen, is the former Connecticut State amateur bantam and featherweight champion, who recently electrified a crowd of four thousand fight fans at the Westchester County Center in White Plains, N. Y., by the sensational manner in which he polished off Johnny Artz of New York's West Side, in 59 seconds of the second round of his first professional battle.

Two terrific rights to the jaw sat Artz down for counts of eight and nine in the first round, and the bell just rang in time to save Johnny from a sure K.O. Fifty-nine seconds after they came to the center of the ring in the second round, Iannotti uncorked a right to the chin and Artz was spilled for good. Referee Artie McGovern didn't stop to count. It would have been a waste of time.

Joe (Guiseppe) Iannotti was born in Naples, Italy, on October 21, 1920, the son of Rafaele and Katarina Iannotti. Six months after he first saw the light of day, Joe and his mother left their native Naples for New Haven, Conn., where Papa Iannotti and the three brothers and one sister of Joe already had established a new home. Joe's dad was a feeder on a paper box machine, and even while Joe was attending school, he earned a few extra dollars working as a bootblack. Joe graduated, and attended Fairhaven Junior High School for one year.

It was natural, however, for the pugnacious Joe, who had his measure of street fights, to sneak his way



Jimmy Gilligan, star Buffalo featherweight.

JIMMY GILLIGAN, a featherweight fighting out of Buffalo, N. Y., has been making fine strides as a pro. Last year Jimmy won twelve fights by decisions, three by knockouts and was decisioned four times. Contrary to the record that appeared in THE RING, he was not knocked out, either technically or otherwise. His four losses were two to Jackie Callura of Toronto, and one each to Joey Brown of Syracuse and Lou Laurie of Cleveland. The Brown and Laurie losses were later avenged.

Here is the complete record of Jimmy Gilligan's fights for last year as well as for this year. Watch Jimmy!

Jan. 22—Mike Gravino	Won, 6	St. Catherines, Ont.
Feb. 1—Joey Kushner	Won, 4	Syracuse, N. Y.
Feb. 7—Joe Tambe	Won, 4	Buffalo, N. Y.
Feb. 14—Vince Glionna	Won, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.
Mar. 7—Joey Belmont	Won, K.O., 3	Buffalo, N. Y.
Mar. 21—Joey Brown	Lost, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.
April 11—Katzumi Morioka	Won, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.
April 22—Jim McQuillan	Won, K.O., 2	Lockport, N. Y.
May 9—Katzumi Morioka	Won, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.
May 16—Tony Forezzi	Won, K.O., 3	Buffalo, N. Y.
June 13—Morriss Bowmile	Won, 6	Toronto, Can.
July 26—Joe Tambe	Won, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.
Aug. 29—Mike Martyk	Won, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.
Sept. 19—Mike Martyk	Won, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.
Oct. 21—Sammy Crocetti	Won, 6	Rochester, N. Y.
Oct. 28—Lou Laurie	Lost, 6	Syracuse, N. Y.
Nov. 7—Jackie Callura	Lost, 8	Toronto, Can.
Nov. 11—Joey Brown	Won, 6	Rochester, N. Y.
Nov. 14—Jackie Callura	Lost, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.

1939 record—

Jan. 16—Joey Brown	Won, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.
Jan. 23—Joey Brown	Won, 8	Buffalo, N. Y.
Feb. 6—Lou Laurie	Won, 6	Buffalo, N. Y.
Feb. 27—Joey Archibald	Won, 10	Buffalo, N. Y.

Gilligan's latest feat was a ten-round victory over the New York State featherweight champion, Joey Archibald. He won decisively. It was a non-title bout. Gilligan pounded Archibald with terrific blows to the body and head and won as he pleased.

into the Elm City gymnasium where Heavyweight Nathan Mann, Welterweight Cocoa Kid and Lightweight Johnny Bellus went through their drills. Joe was duly impressed and although he was barely fifteen years of age and weighed 108 pounds, decided to join the New Haven Boys' Club, and under the tutelage of Coach Bill Heffernan started his fistic career.

* * *

AFTER one month of training, Joe made his fistic bow at Rakazi Hall in Bridgeport. Though weighing 110 pounds, he was paired with Jimmy Gillespie, a local boy, weighing 128 pounds. The fight ended in the second round, with our hero winning on a technical K.O. Joe earned seven dollars for his efforts. It is fitting to explain here that in the State of Connecticut, the Athletic Commission has jurisdiction over both the amateur and professional game, and the simon-pures are permitted to be paid in Uncle Sam's currency for their efforts.

Then other wins, of which five ended in knockouts, followed before Joe lost his first match. Joey Marcus of Windsor Locks, Conn., took a three-round decision over Iannotti. Then followed an amazing string of thirty-six straight wins, twenty-four via the K.O. route, for Joe. During this time, Joe annexed the State 118-pound crown from Henry Davis of New Britain, and the State 126-pound crown from Jackie Kent of New Haven. Joe also came back to reverse the defeat he had suffered early during his simon-pure career at the fists of Joey Marcus, by scoring a one-round knockout over the latter.

Recently, Joe engaged in his last engagement as an amateur. He appeared as one of the principals in a bout at the New Haven Arena, where the proceeds went toward President Roosevelt's Infantile Paralysis Fund. Joe was paired with a neighborhood rival featherweight in the person of Mickey Williams and looked so impressive in his three-round point victory that he decided after 48 bouts, to turn pro.

Joe decided to leave his professional fistic future to the capable hands of Jimmy DeAngelo, who has a managerial interest in the careers of Nathan Mann, Harry Balsamo, Johnny Bellus, Ambrose Logan, and other good fist flingers. DeAngelo, like the others who have no financial interest in the youngster, foresees a championship as a lightweight for Joe Iannotti, whose fistic idol is Lou Ambers.

* * *

LARRY (JOE PALOOKA) KELLUM, the Irish middleweight of Montana, has a background and early ring career which closely parallel the life of Jack Dempsey. Like Dempsey, Kellum hails from the cow-punching part of the West. Larry was born and raised in the whistle-stop town of Plentywood, Montana, 23 years ago. Until two years ago Kellum lived on his uncle's ranch, ridin' the range and brandin' the cattle.

But life on the range is dull and Larry ached to make a change. He longed to see the bright lights of the larger cities. Just like the Manassa Mauler, Larry rode the freights East. Lucky in one respect, Larry's trip toward New York City was uninterrupted until he reached Utica. In the upper New York State city, railroad police chased the "cuff" rider from the train.

Stranded in Utica, Kellum began a job hunt. He landed a circus job. A slave-driving 220-pound foreman tantalized Kellum to the point where Larry engaged the "boss" in a fist fight. It was not until then that Kellum became aware of his fistic prowess. In movie style fashion, Larry belted out his much heavier foe.

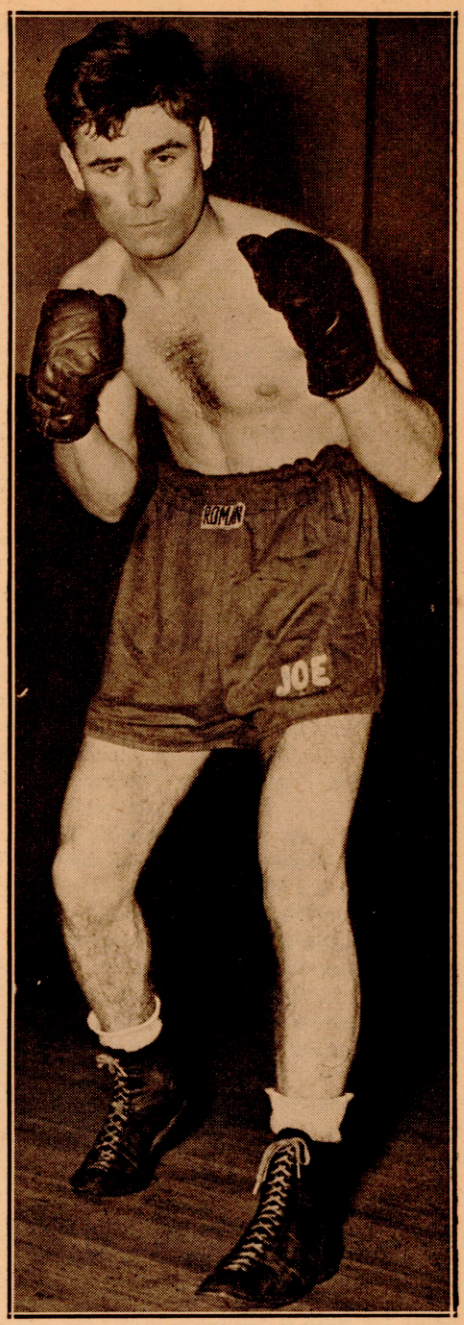
Kellum next turned up at the local gymnasium where he became acquainted with Joe Tedesco, Utica insurance man and boxing enthusiast.

A few four- and six-round bouts in upper New York State soon developed Kellum into a crowd-pleasing club fighter. Aware that New York City is the hub of the fighting world, Tedesco turned over Kellum to Tony Martello, known as the "Count" to thousands in sports.

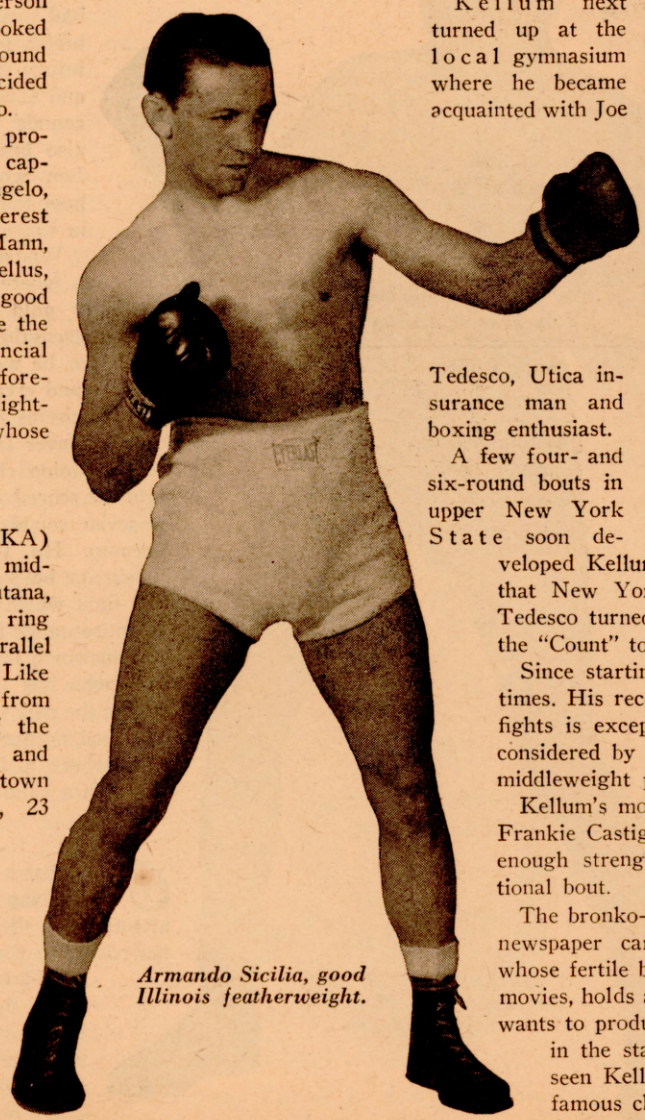
Since starting to battle, Larry has gone to the post 25 times. His record shows only one defeat. One defeat in 25 fights is exceptional for any fighter of any weight! He's considered by many to be one of the best of the younger middleweight prospects.

Kellum's most thrilling performance was against rugged Frankie Castiglia. Knocked down seven times, Kellum had enough strength in store to flatten Castiglia in a sensational bout.

The bronko-bustin' Kellum is the image of Joe Palooka, newspaper cartoon and screen character. Ham Fisher, whose fertile brain created Joe Palooka for the papers and movies, holds an option on Kellum's screen services. Fisher wants to produce a Joe Palooka comic series with Kellum in the star role. A great number of those who have seen Kellum declare he is a ringer for Ham Fisher's famous character.



Joe Iannotti, hard-socking Connecticut fighter.



Armando Sicilia, good Illinois featherweight.

SPRINGFIELD, Illinois, has turned out a promising young featherweight in Armando Sicilia, an Italian-American lad who has just passed his twenty-third birthday. Sicilia, like many other Italian boys who have been coming to the front in recent months, made his start as an amateur and a very good one, at that.

He won the National A.A.U. championship in the bantam division by knocking out Eddie Paul and he won the Golden Gloves tournament by beating Verne Patterson in Chicago. Patterson is the Ohio boxer who, like Sicilia, has been getting himself in the fistic spotlight by good performances the past few months.

Armando's first pro fight was a victory over Elmer Howell, Chicago, and thereafter he rolled up a fine record of 24 consecutive victories, defeating among others, Henry Hooks, Billy Raymond, Ralph Mauretienz, Frankie Jarr, Frank Schultz, Sammy Sogilio, Harry Firrico, Jimmy Elopoulos, Richard Costello, Jimmy Salvatore, Jimmy Perrin, Frankie Wolfram, Elmer Savage and Merle Thompson.

He dropped his first pro fight to Leo Rodak, now recognized as the NBA leading featherweight. They fought 10 rounds in Chicago with Leo getting the verdict. Armando then came on to defeat Irish Mickey Walker, Jimmy Buckler, and dropped verdicts to Everett Rightmire.

He followed with a draw with Ed Walling and Nick Camarata, one of the best of the lightweight crop. He also beat Baby Manuel, Willie Nussbaum, Cristobal Jaramillo, Lawrence Gunn and lost to Harry Jeffra, Pancho Villa, Tommy Spiegel and Dave Castilloux. His draw battles with Jackie Wilson and Joey Fontana were thrillers.

Armando is one of the best of the Mid-West feathers. In his fight with Paul De Bello in New York, at the St. Nick Club, Armando had the misfortune to have his jaw fractured in the third round and the bout had to be stopped. It took place on February 27. At the time of the accident, it was a very even bout. A left hook did the damage, and Sicilia will have to be on the sidelines for some time. De Bello had a five and one half pounds advantage in weight.

* * *

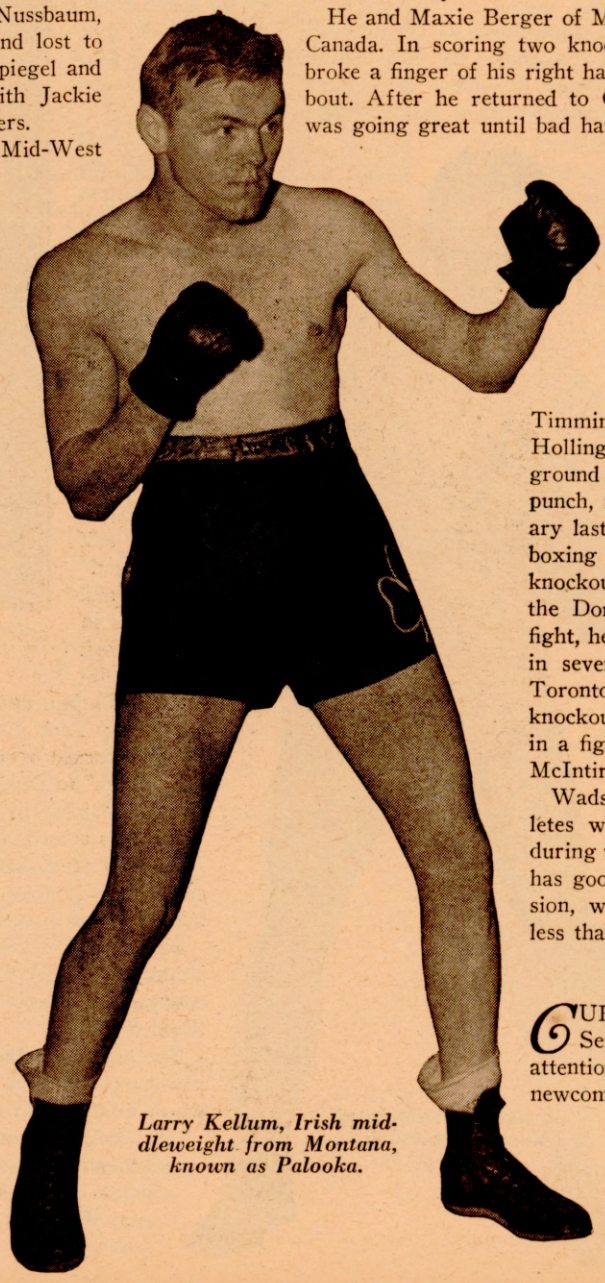
JACK SENNA is a leading lightweight of Los Angeles, California. He is now operating in Florida where his work is attracting attention. Senna, like Henry Armstrong, his stablemate, is managed by Eddie Mead. He has fought such good boys as Sammie Kid Meadows, Carlos Garcia, Jimmie Jones, Sonny Valdez, Ralph Sikes and Midget Mexico.

Senna scales 135 pounds. He is a good hitter and can take a punch.

* * *

CLEVELAND has a pretty good light-heavyweight prospect in Mike Minnich, who scales 178 pounds and is a product of the Golden Gloves tournaments. He is 21 years old and has been boxing three years. In 1937 he gained the final round of the Cleveland Golden Gloves and came through with the title. He lost only four out of fifty-two contests as a simon-pure.

Since turning professional, he has had nine bouts up to this writing and has won eight. He is a clever boxer and can also punch.



Larry Kellum, Irish middleweight from Montana, known as Palooka.

STEVE YASKO, who lives in Canonsburg, Pa., is a heavyweight who is attracting considerable attention in the United States Army. This Pennsylvanian has been bowling 'em over with regularity in the service bouts and if he can continue to improve, by the time he is ready for civilian life again, he should be primed for some good shots in the pro ring.

Yasko is a good, two-fisted battler. He is fearless and carries a hefty wallop.

* * *

LEN WADSWORTH, the Canadian middleweight champion, is a fighter who deserves a lot of credit for his performances during the past twelve months. He came back to win the title from Ray McIntire, who previously had taken it from him in Ottawa. He won the crown back in his home town, Timmins, Ontario.

The fight was hard fought and had the large crowd on edge from start to finish. Len is a powerful hitter with his right hand and possesses a good left hand. He is a good boxer, but when he starts pitching leather, well, the other fellow had better beware.

Here's a brief biography of him. He started fighting in Timmins at an early age as an amateur. He was most successful and went from Timmins to Hamilton, Ontario, where he won a couple of Ontario titles. He then won the Canadian middleweight A.A.U. crown and went to London, England, to represent Canada in British Empire Games. He was a sensation there. He made the headlines daily.

He and Maxie Berger of Montreal were the only finalists from Canada. In scoring two knockouts during the preliminaries, he broke a finger of his right hand and lost the decision in the final bout. After he returned to Canada, he turned professional and was going great until bad hands put him on the shelf again. He had scored knockouts over two highly-touted fighters before the injury, Tiger Len Smith of Buffalo and Maxie O'Connor, who went ten rounds with Allan Matthews and also beat Tony Tozza of Kansas. Len won Jack Dempsey's white hope tourney for light-heavyweights in Canada.

Wadsworth then returned to Timmins, where he went to work in the Hollinger gold mines. The work underground strengthened his hands and also his punch, for he went back to Toronto January last and created a furore in Canadian boxing circles by scoring a two-round knockout over Irving Pease, who was then the Dominion champion. In a return title fight, he scored another knockout, this time in seven rounds before 13,000 persons in Toronto. He then scored five straight knockouts before losing to Ray McIntire in a fight which caused THE RING to give McIntire notice in these columns.

Wadsworth is one of many sterling athletes who has been developed in Canada during the past two years. The country now has good fighters in practically every division, where a few years ago there were less than a handful.

* * *

CUBA has a splendid little flyweight in Sergy Napoles, who has attracted the attention of the critics. Sergy, who is a newcomer to the game, has been showing considerable promise, and it is predicted that he will soon be fighting his way among the top-notchers. Sergy may make a trip to the States this Fall. He has been coached by Kid Chocolate.

Long Island High School Boxer Makes Good

Tommy Tucker, Former Amateur Champion, Gains Post Among First Ten in Light-heavyweight Division Among Professionals

By AL BUCK

TOMMY TUCKER of nursery rhyme fame sang for his supper. Tommy Tucker, the young New York heavyweight, fights for his. In 39 starts as a professional, he has lost but once and is being hailed as one of the more promising youngsters. Fistic critics agree that Tucker has something and so far his opponents have been forced to agree, perhaps reluctantly, with the critics.

Tucker was born on December 14, 1917, at 95th Street and Riverside Drive in New York City, the son of Dr. A. Vernon Tucker, a dentist, and the name given the prospective champion by his proud mother was Robert, not Tommy.

Tommy Lockhart, in charge of amateur sport in Madison Square Garden, a relative of young Tucker, took him to James J. Johnston, then the Garden's boxing promoter.

"What's your name?" Johnston asked.

"Robert Tucker," the young boxer replied.

"Bobby Tucker," mused the promoter. "No. Tommy Tucker."

So Tommy Tucker fought Joe Fedz and won his first professional fight, a four-round preliminary on a Garden card, on November 20, 1936. He's been winning ever since, scoring 21 knockouts, gaining 16 decisions, losing one and boxing one draw.

* * *

ODDLY enough, Tucker considers his six-round battle with Stanley Hasrato, fought in the New York Hippodrome, his toughest fight. It was a slashing battle with both claiming victory at the end.

Tommy's father was responsible for his going into boxing. A freshman at Lynbrook High School, he came home one day with a black eye. Life was blacker than the eye and young Tucker had only one desire—to even the score with his tormentor. His father solved the problem by sending him to Eddie Stokes, a florist, who knew something about boxing. Stokes agreed to teach Tucker.

"He did all right, but after I'd learned to box I found I wasn't mad with the fellow who gave me a black eye," Tommy explains. "So I entered an amateur tournament."

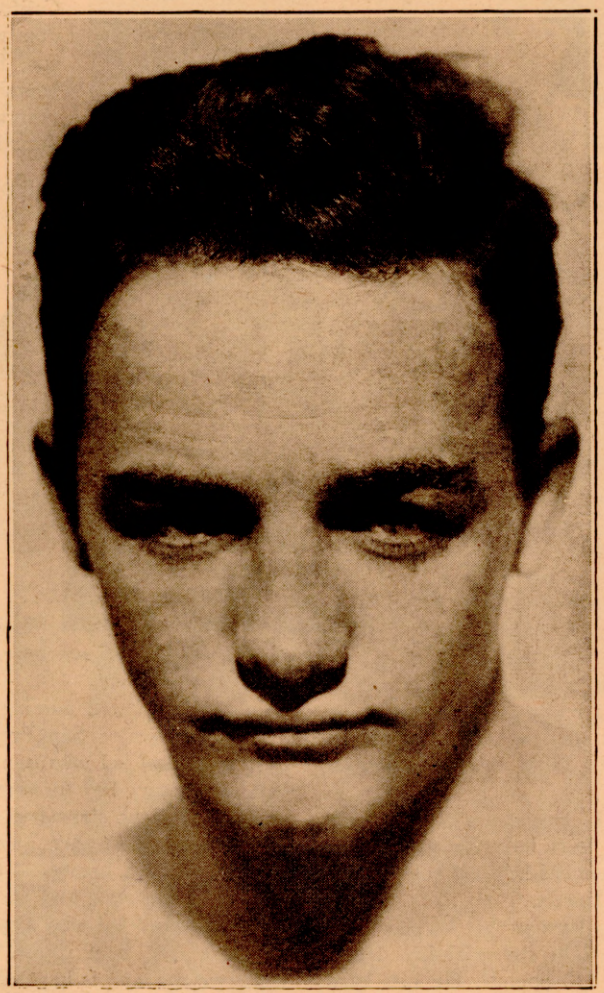
From then on, Tommy's future was settled. In 1934 he won the championship of Nassau and Suffolk Counties, beating Phil Sommese, the Long Island heavyweight, among others.

The following year Tommy won the New York State title and in 1936 captured the junior national championship at Providence, R. I. He was a member of the Golden Glove squad that met an English team at the Yankee Stadium, New York City, but didn't get into the competition.

His family had moved to East Rockaway and during the summer Tucker worked on a dredge, building himself physically for a fistic career. His desire to become a champion fighter has overshadowed all else, but he did find time to play third base on his high school baseball team.

"No. I never had any desire to go to the big leagues," Tommy declares. "I always wanted to be world's heavyweight champion."

Of course Tommy Tucker may never realize his ambition, but he's young and willing, aggressive and a terrific puncher. Ably handled by James J. Johnston, Jr., he has followed in the footsteps of Bob Pastor, moving slowly yet surely in the direction of his goal.



Tommy Tucker of East Rockaway, Long Island.

Six feet tall, Tommy Tucker weighs 180 pounds. His manager had thought of sending him after the light-heavyweight championship but Tommy wasn't interested. He wants the heavyweight crown.

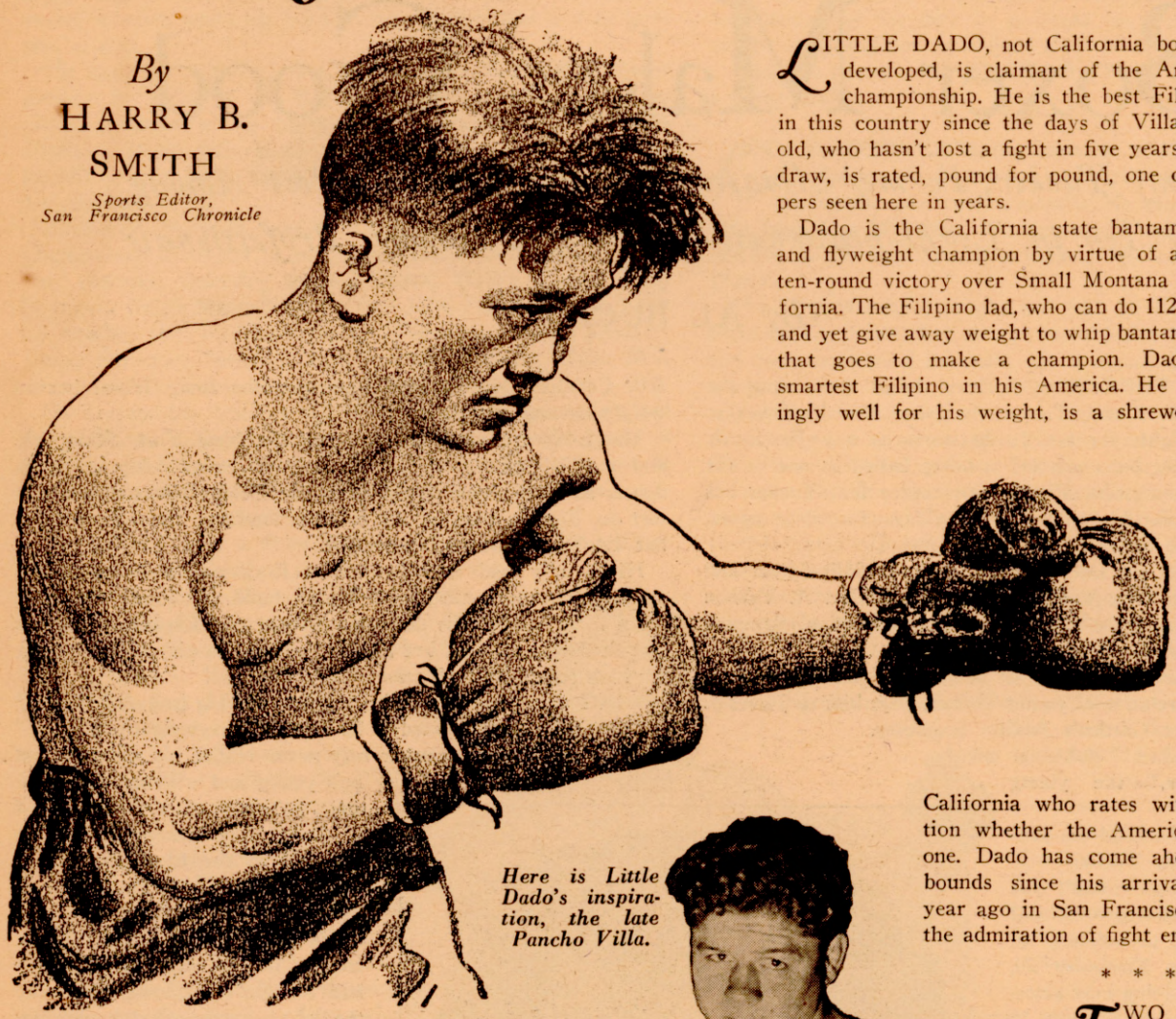
Tucker isn't married and his father and mother have no objections to his chosen profession. In fact, his mother would go to see him fight if Dr. Tucker would allow her to do so.

In two years of campaigning, Tucker has won fame on both coasts. He recently returned to the East after winning six straight in California. He is confident he will continue his winning ways and is sure that as long as he can fight for his supper, he will not have to sing for something to eat. In fact, there is no doubt in Tommy Tucker's mind about where he is going and that is in the direction of the world's heavyweight boxing championship.

Tommy is a stand-up style fighter. He is fearless and can take a punch. He is a quiet fellow and is well liked by those in the profession. As an amateur he fought thirty-six times and won seventeen bouts by the knockout route.

California's Classy

By HARRY B. SMITH
Sports Editor, San Francisco Chronicle



Here is Little Dado's inspiration, the late Pancho Villa.

LITTLE DADO, not California born but California developed, is claimant of the American flyweight championship. He is the best Filipino fighter seen in this country since the days of Villa. A lad 24 years old, who hasn't lost a fight in five years and had but one draw, is rated, pound for pound, one of the best scrappers seen here in years.

Dado is the California state bantamweight champion and flyweight champion by virtue of a recent clean-cut ten-round victory over Small Montana in Oakland, California. The Filipino lad, who can do 112 pounds with ease and yet give away weight to whip bantams, has everything that goes to make a champion. Dado is smart—the smartest Filipino in his America. He can punch amazingly well for his weight, is a shrewd boxer and can stand a punch.

Personally I think he's the best of all the flyweights in America and should win the international crown if he realizes his ambition to go to England to fight Peter Kane. There's no boy of his weight in California who rates with Dado. I question whether the American continent has one. Dado has come ahead by leaps and bounds since his arrival better than a year ago in San Francisco, where he won the admiration of fight enthusiasts.

* * *

TWO other San Francisco boys must be given the utmost consideration. One is Newsboy Joe Gavras, a Greek lad who started as a feather, bounced into the lightweight division and now is fighting with the welters. Gavras receipted for a lacing at the hands of Tony Canzoneri, but that fight unquestionably gave him a lot of experience that he needed. Gavras, under the astute handling of Norman Smiley, a San Francisco handler, ought to gain ground in the next year. He is putting on weight and gaining strength.

Joe Gavras, the Greek newsboy.

Tony Olivera, a San Francisco boy of Portuguese parentage, is a third local lad who is making headway. Olivera was fighting as a preliminary boy for a matter of months, an under-the-weight bantam. Then he started to shoot up and the last six months has been, for the most part, a consistent winner in the bantamweight division. Olivera, because of too much fighting, has recently showed signs of going stale and his manager, Joe Herman, laid him off. Here's another lad who may be heard from in national circles.

You of the East Coast know of Eddie Booker, the colored welterweight who is handled by John Burdick. Booker went East to fight under the standard of Luigi (Larry) White, co-manager of Fred Apostoli. Burdick has still another likely boy—in fact,

CALIFORNIA, the state of the Golden West that produced a James J. Corbett, Jim Jeffries. Willie Ritchie and a Stanley Ketchel in the olden days; then came along with a Max Baer and a California trained Jack Dempsey, is now offering new talent to the fight circles of the world. Already the Atlantic seaboard has watched Lou Nova, serious contender for the heavyweight title, as well as Henry Armstrong, a three-time champion, New York's middleweight title-holder Fred Apostoli and Ceferino Garcia, bidding for the middleweight throne.

There are other lads coming over the horizon. First and foremost we have Little Dado, the American flyweight champion and probably the best flyweight in the world. Dado, a product of the same island in the Philippines that produced Pancho Villa, the great lad of a few years back, has the earmarks of a really great fighter in his own class. Frequently he is forced to step out of his weight to fight bantams. That's how good is Little Dado, this fine specimen of speed and class.

In California for better than a year, he has beaten Jackie Jurich and Small Montana, two of the best boys hovering around the 112-pound limit, and from present indications he'll not rest content 'til he has reached the peak in fighting laurels.

The Filipino is anxious for a trip to Europe that he may fight Peter Kane for the international flyweight championship. He is surprisingly strong, is Dado, for his 112 pounds. He hits hard and he can stand a punch. Tab this lad to go far, for signs point to this prediction.

Fighters

State That Has Produced Many Famous Heavyweights, Has Developed Excellent Talent Among the Smaller Boys

a pair of them. One is Harold Toussint, a San Jose welter who started his career with the amateurs. He's a good prospect.

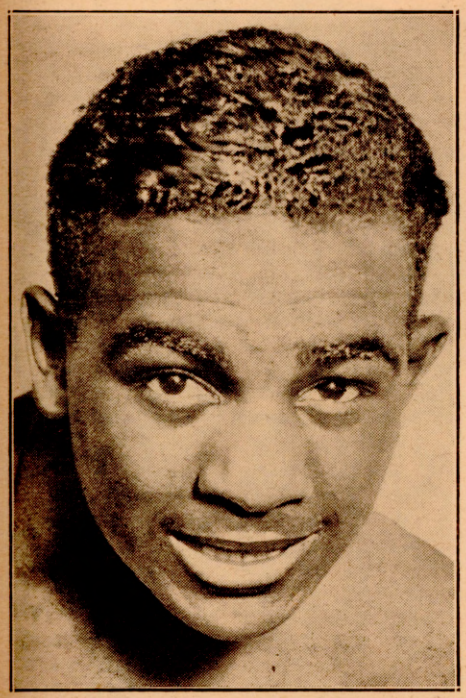
In Billy Radunich, a San Jose heavyweight who is still an amateur but figures seriously on getting into the money class, Burdick has a boy who may give California another heavyweight champion one of these days. I'm serious about that, so make sure of my prediction.

* * *

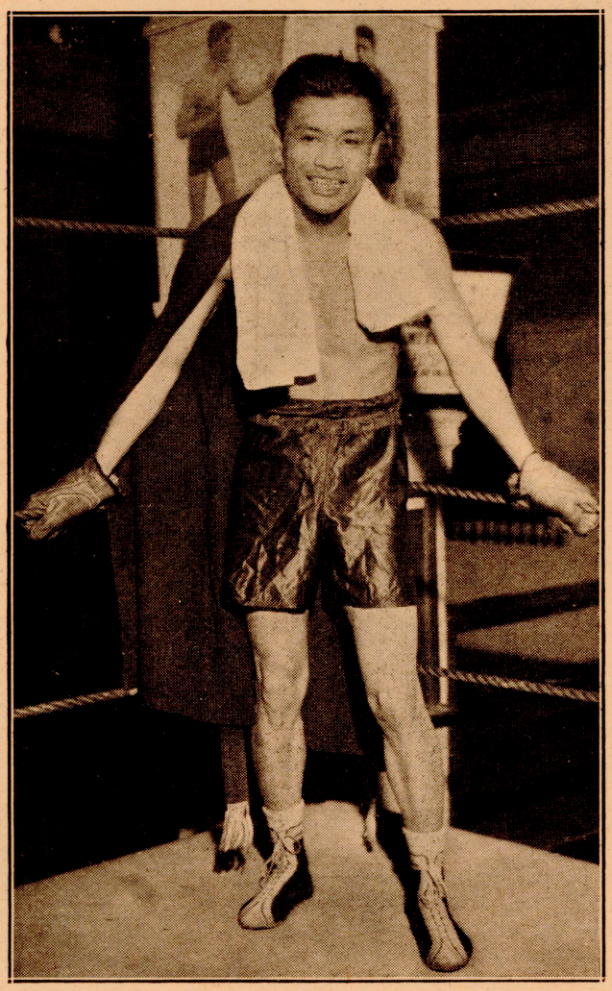
TOPS in Southern California is George Crouch, Negro lightweight. Crouch has been boxing pro for three years. His best wins were over Jimmy Garrison and Richie Fontaine. Crouch also knocked out Nick Peters, Texas Greek, Andy Scrivini, the latter a Chicago Catholic Youth's Organization fighter, who is under the wing of George Blake, once handler of Fidel La Barba. Crouch is the son of a minister. He's 21 years old, doesn't drink, is married and has one child. Boxing men say Crouch should go far. He's an excellent boxer and a sharp hitter, but not rated a great puncher. Al Weill is trying to book Crouch into Madison Square Garden.

Crouch is never in a bad fight. Not the defensive type, he is possessed of a good jab.

These are only a few of the California boys who may make the big time grade in a few months. If you hear of them, perhaps you'll remember this prediction.



Georgie Crouch, star Negro lightweight.



Little Dado, classiest flyweight in the country.

BACK in what the boys like to call the "good old days," Abe Atell, Eddie Hanlon and Jimmy Britt were just a few of the ring greats who made San Francisco's "south of the slot" a famous neighborhood. Born and reared in that district, they went on to attain glory with their fists.

Tony Olivera, San Francisco lad of Portuguese parentage.

Two newcomers from the same neighborhood seem destined to follow in their footsteps. These two youngsters are Olivera and Danny La Verne, a featherweight. Both boys, handled by Joe Herman, Oakland's dapper little manager, have come a long way in the short space of time they have been fighting.

Tony Olivera, not yet twenty years old, has scored a perfect record. The Portuguese lad hasn't lost one yet in something like thirty pro fights at this writing. In one of his fights Tony was knocked down eight times in two rounds but came back fighting to win a four-round decision. That was against Elwood Romero, whom he later whipped and knocked out.

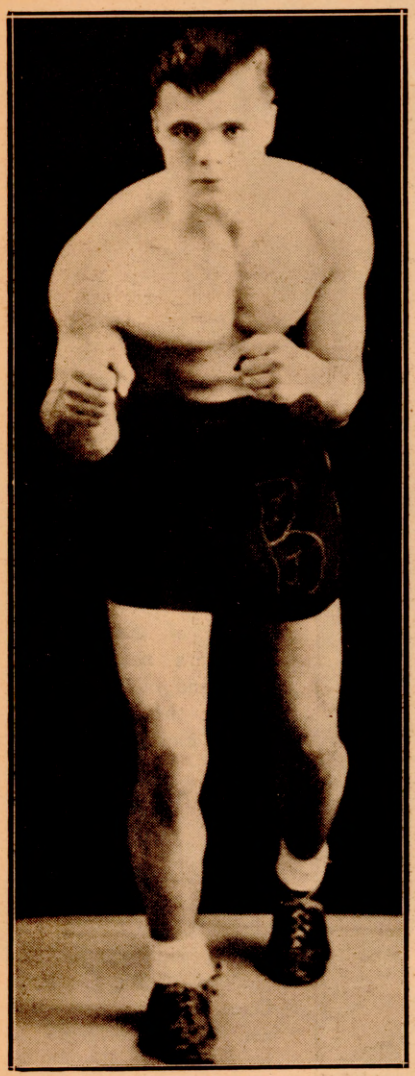
Every place Olivera has shown he has made a hit with boxing fans. Tony is a clever, fast stepping youngster. But above all, he likes to fight. He's not a cagy guy who waits around and lets his opponents do the leading, but he does it himself. Around Ryan's gymnasium in San Francisco the railbirds think he is the best little fighter they have seen for some time. Old-timers like Jimmy Britt marvel at the kid's speed. Britt is one man who predicts the kid will go places.

Tony has kayoed Georgie Cameron, Bobby Burns, Santos Hugo, Young Nationalista and Tuffy Pierpont in recent fights, and has drawn with Young Joe

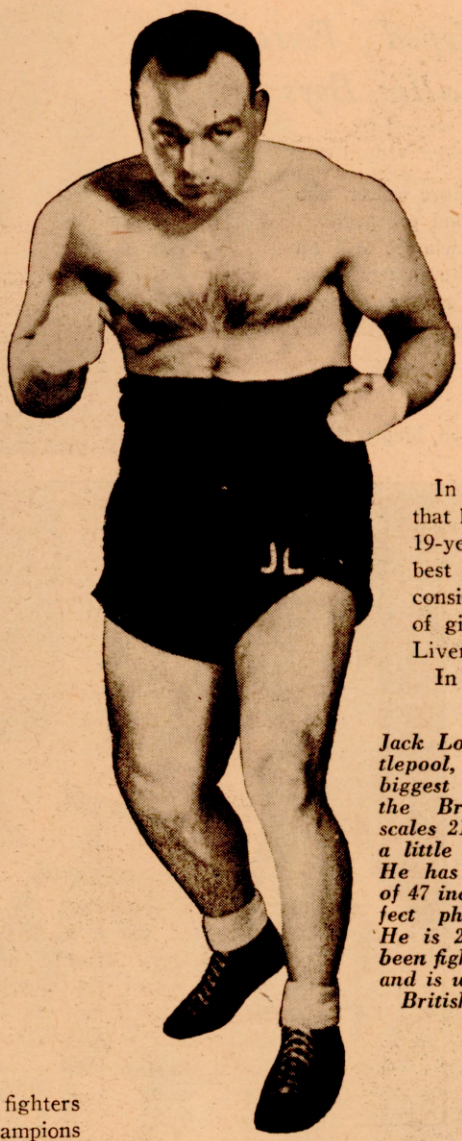
(Continued on page 48)

BOXING in ENGLAND

By GEORGE FARMER



Tommy Jones, contender for welter honors. He is a 19-year-old Welshman managed by George Biddles.



IT is in the ranks of the rising fighters that one must look for the champions of tomorrow and in this respect, the Old Country is lucky enough to have several fighters worthy of singular attention.

One of the most outstanding and capable boxers making the grade at the present time is Tommy Jones, 19-year-old Welshman, who is at the moment of writing domiciled in Derby, England.

Jones is regarded far and wide as the answer to a promoter's prayer. He has class and anything else it takes to be a success.

He has largely been instrumental in reviving the boxing interest in the town of Derby and now, when the local fight promoter gets young Tommy on the bill, well, it's standing room only.

Jones is now fighting in the 147-pound class and is rapidly making his mark among the best in the land.

He has a wonderful physical makeup, and the build of his arms and shoulders betray the hard hitting powers that lurk in them. His style is fast and clever, his punching terrific and added to this is the valuable asset of being a southpaw and a sensational one, too.

Tommy first came to Derby from Wales when quite a little boy. It was in the days when the depression first hit the coal mining areas of South Wales and his people, sooner than stay in their own country and starve to death by degrees, trekked to Derby, also a coal mining center, and started life afresh.

Jones was first discovered by his present manager in a local gymnasium punching the bag. He immediately caught the eye of his mentor-to-be.

After being on three months' trial, Tommy was signed up for a much longer period, an action that no one concerned in the deal has regretted.

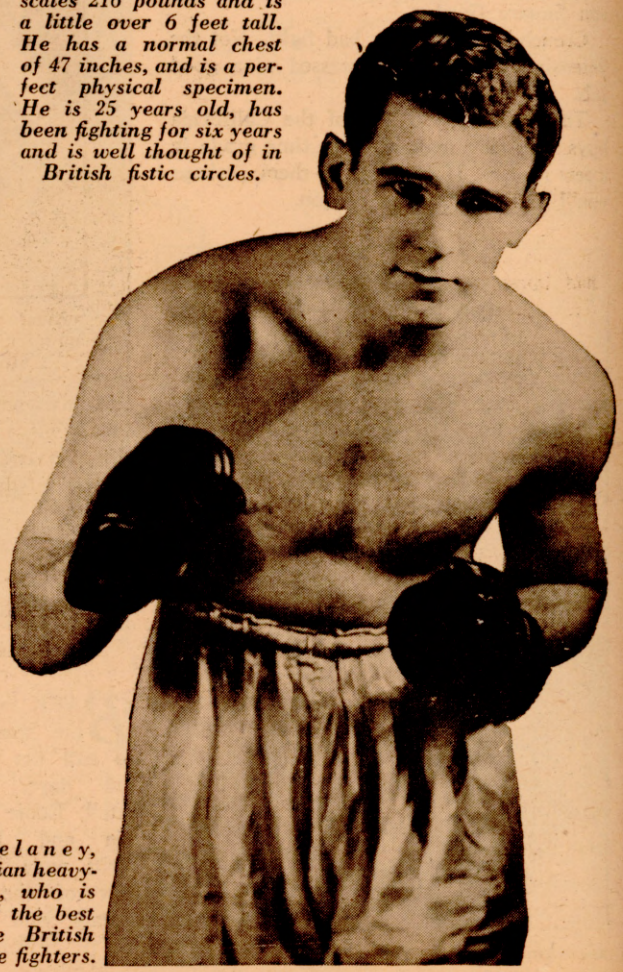
Under able and careful guidance, Jones has come on very handily until now in him his manager possesses one of the best welterweight prospects in the length and breadth of Merrie England.

The Welshman's mentor is George Biddles, one of the most efficient fight pilots in England, who also has in his charge, Len Wickwar and George Marsden, two leading Britishers who may soon be seen in the States.

In a recent interview, Mr. Biddles told the writer that he thought Jones was too good to be true. In the 19-year-old Welshman he said he had one of the best prospects in the country and that he honestly considered that the only welter in England capable of giving him a real fight was Ernie Roderick, the Liverpool flash.

In his short career as a fighter, Jones has had 67 contests up to the time of writing and of these has lost but five. Among his many victims are Peter Clarke, George Bunter, Raymond

Jack London, from Hartlepool, London, is the biggest heavyweight in the British Isles. He scales 216 pounds and is a little over 6 feet tall. He has a normal chest of 47 inches, and is a perfect physical specimen. He is 25 years old, has been fighting for six years and is well thought of in British fistic circles.



Al Delaney, Canadian heavyweight, who is one of the best of the British Empire fighters.

Renard, lightweight champion of Belgium; Arnold Shepphard, Hans Dekkers, leading Dutch welter, and Jim Teasdale and Ken Robinson in an elimination bout for the Northern Area championship. Jones' last victim was Harry Brooks, cagey London fighter who knows all the answers, but who, nevertheless, was outpointed.

Jones is hoping to add further luster to the fighting history of Wales. A point of interest is the fact that he hails from Tonpentre, a mining place not far removed from Tonypandy, birthplace of Tommy Farr, former Empire heavyweight champion.

* * *

ONE of the most improved and promising of the younger British boxers is Frank Parkes, Nottingham featherweight, who is rapidly climbing the championship ladder.

He has been in active competition for around four years now, during which time he has gradually amassed a most impressive record, added to that is the fact that up to the time of writing he has gone for well over eighteen months without having a single defeat chalked up against him. Not bad going for a lad who has only just reached his nineteenth birthday.

Frank has a nice easy style about his ring work. He possesses a fine left hand and his right spells dynamite for his opponents.

Probably his best performance so far was against George Marsden, whom he fought for the synthetic title of Midlands featherweight champion, and to the surprise of many Nottingham boxing fans, Parkes beat his opponent, with plenty to spare.

His home town had not seen him in action for about six months and public plus sports writers were amazed at the transformation that had taken place in Parkes' fistic make-up.

Many thought that he would be given a boxing lesson, but the boot was on the other foot. Parkes won handily in fifteen rounds of thrilling fighting to annex the crown of Midlands featherweight champion.

Nottingham fight bugs are firmly convinced that they have a future champion in the person of young Parkes, a conviction that is not without foundation.

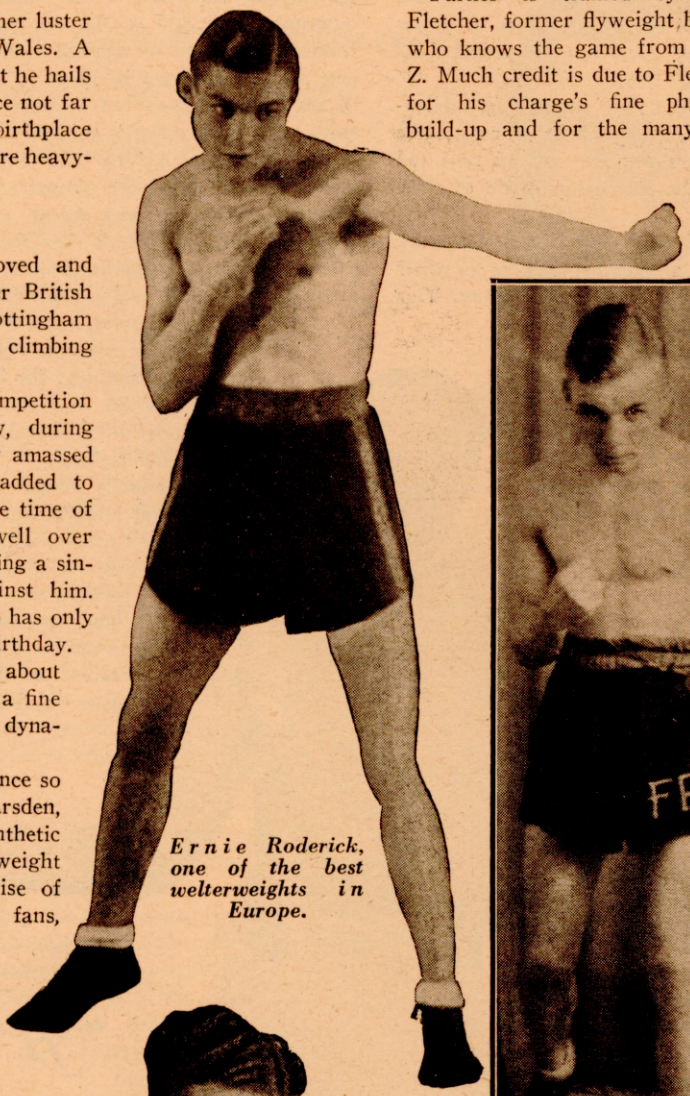
He has a natural aptitude for the game, plenty of stamina, a tigerish attack and a style of constant aggression. With a little more of the right kind of experience he cannot fail to click in his career as a paid fighter.

Frank's best contests to date have been against Judd Hill, Tommy Elliot, Jack Gubbins, George Marsden, Harry Edwards and Tom Thomas, all of whom have been put on the credit side of his record.

Parkes is trained by Bert Fletcher, former flyweight boxer, who knows the game from A to Z. Much credit is due to Fletcher for his charge's fine physical build-up and for the many fine shows that the Nottingham featherweight has put up.

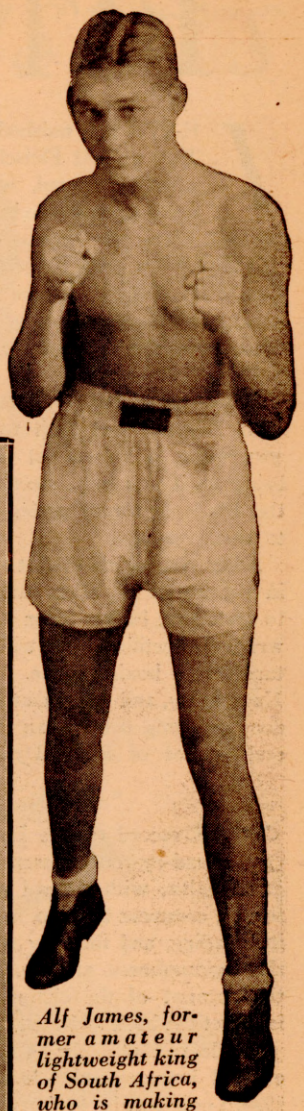
Outside of the arena Frank is a quiet, soft-spoken and reserved young man. Only his slightly tinned left ear betrays his profession.

He is a boy with definite ambition to go far in the pugilistic world and a boxer who is a fine credit to the game of hit and stop.

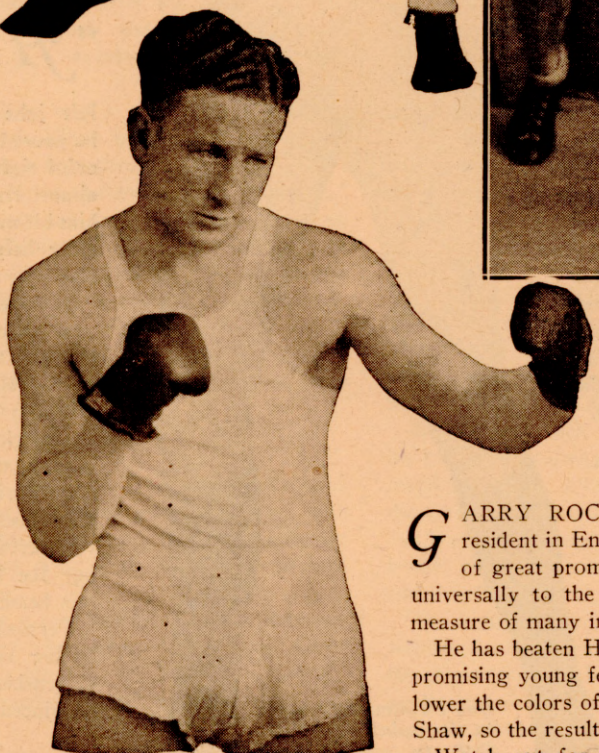


Ernie Roderick, one of the best welterweights in Europe.

Frank Parkes of Nottingham, a featherweight with a good record.



Alf James, former amateur lightweight king of South Africa, who is making good in England.



Garry Roche, hard hitting Irishman, now fighting out of England.

* * *

GARRY ROCHE, hard-hitting, pugnacious Irishman, now resident in England, is another young fellow who shows signs of great promise. He has all the fighting qualities attributed universally to the sons of the Emerald Isle, and will take the measure of many in the featherweight class in Great Britain.

He has beaten Harry Silver and Sammy Shaw, two of the most promising young feathers in English rings. Shaw was the first to lower the colors of Silver, but Roche put up a terrific fight to beat Shaw, so the result adds even more luster to the performance.

Watch out for the name of Garry Roche, he's tough, ready, willing and able. He serves out just the type of scrap that sends the customers home happy.

(Continued on page 45)

FITZ *and* JOHN L.

I HAVE just finished reading, for the second time, Volume Two of Nat Fleischer's "Black Dynamite" series which, when completed, will consist of seven books of prize-fighting and boxing history, covering the period 1782 to 1938. It is the Louis-Armstrong Book.

This present work is the timeliest and most interesting publication of its kind that I have ever read, because it is an exhaustive study of the lives of two great fighters who are with us now and who, moreover, have just attained the topmost pinnacle of their powers.

Their names are Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. They are both Negroes and both tower far above the fighters of their generation, if indeed not above all who have gone before. This being so, it was most meet that an entire volume of the Black Dynamite series should be devoted alone to their exploits.

After reading this latest venture by Nat Fleischer in the realm of book authorship, I am prepared to state that he has risen nobly to the occasion and written something that will live long in the literature of the boxing game. I have read nearly all of Nat's books, and I feel that he has never done anything better than this, the second volume of Black Dynamite.

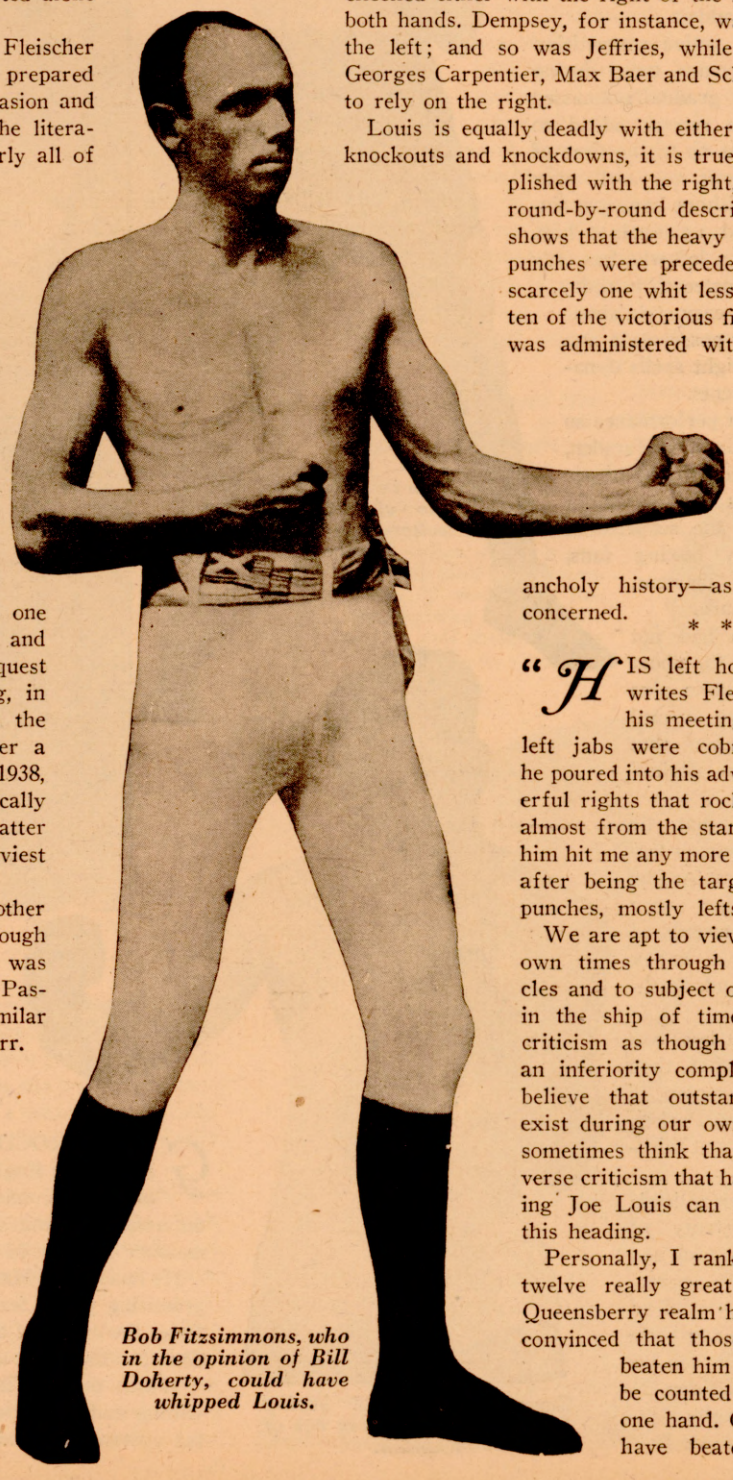
* * *

THE record of Joe Louis and the round-by-round descriptions of his great fights, with shrewd and well informed comment thereon, make fascinating reading, and the only way to gauge the thoroughness and completeness of the account of the champion's career, is to get the book and read it.

We learn that in the 48 months which elapsed between July, 1934, and July, 1938, Louis fought 44 times and of those fights 43 were victories. There was only one defeat, though it was indeed a crushing and humiliating reverse, and that was the conquest of Louis by the German, Max Schmeling, in 1936. So convincing was this setback in the career of Louis, that it placed him under a cloud as it were for two years until June, 1938, when he rehabilitated himself by practically annihilating Schmeling as a boxer in a matter of seconds with a score and a half of the heaviest punches ever delivered in a ring.

In Louis' record there were one or two other fights that did not redound to his credit, though they were victories. Notable among these was his failure to stop the New Yorker, Bob Pastor, in January, 1937, and later on, a similar failure against the Welshman, Tommy Farr.

Louis was the victor in both these fights, but he did not do justice to himself, just as he failed in the first meeting with Schmeling. But can we write him down as a second-rater on that account, in the face of what he was able to accomplish against Schmeling in their second meeting? I say that we cannot, and I feel sure that if Farr and Pastor were given further chances against Louis, Joe would make good on them almost to the same extent as he did on Schmeling. This Brown Bomber cannot be underrated. They come like him only once in many years.



Bob Fitzsimmons, who in the opinion of Bill Doherty, could have whipped Louis.

ONE chapter especially should on no account be missed by anyone interested in the history of the game and in boxing biography and that is the one headed "Dream Battles." In it Louis is measured up against most of the great champions of the past and ranked among them by some of the foremost judges of our generation—often I must state with surprising conclusions as regards relative ability.

The space devoted by Nat Fleischer to an analysis of the punching powers of the present champion is also packed with fascinating reading, and should on no account be missed. We are reminded, that of all the Queensberry champions, past and present, only Bob Fitzsimmons can be compared with Louis as a two-handed hitter, and in fact, those of us who follow the game with close interest, know that nearly all the great fighters excelled either with the right or the left, and never with both hands. Dempsey, for instance, was much better with the left; and so was Jeffries, while John L. Sullivan, Georges Carpentier, Max Baer and Schmeling, were prone to rely on the right.

Louis is equally deadly with either hand. Most of his knockouts and knockdowns, it is true, have been accomplished with the right, but a study of the round-by-round descriptions in the book, shows that the heavy right-hand finishing punches were preceded by left-hand hits scarcely one whit less severe. In at least ten of the victorious fights, the final K.O. was administered with the left. Against Levinsky and Baer, for instance, Louis used the left far more than the right, and what he did to those two battlers is history — melancholy history—as far as they are concerned.

* * *

"HIS left hooks were deadly," writes Fleischer of Louis in his meeting with Baer—"His left jabs were cobra-like stings, and he poured into his adversary's body powerful rights that rocked the Californian almost from the start." And "Don't let him hit me any more!" begged Levinsky after being the target of eleven solid punches, mostly lefts, from Louis.

We are apt to view champions in our own times through dark-hued spectacles and to subject our fellow voyagers in the ship of time to unduly harsh criticism as though we labored under an inferiority complex and refused to believe that outstanding merit could exist during our own term on earth. I sometimes think that much of the adverse criticism that has appeared regarding Joe Louis can be classified under this heading.

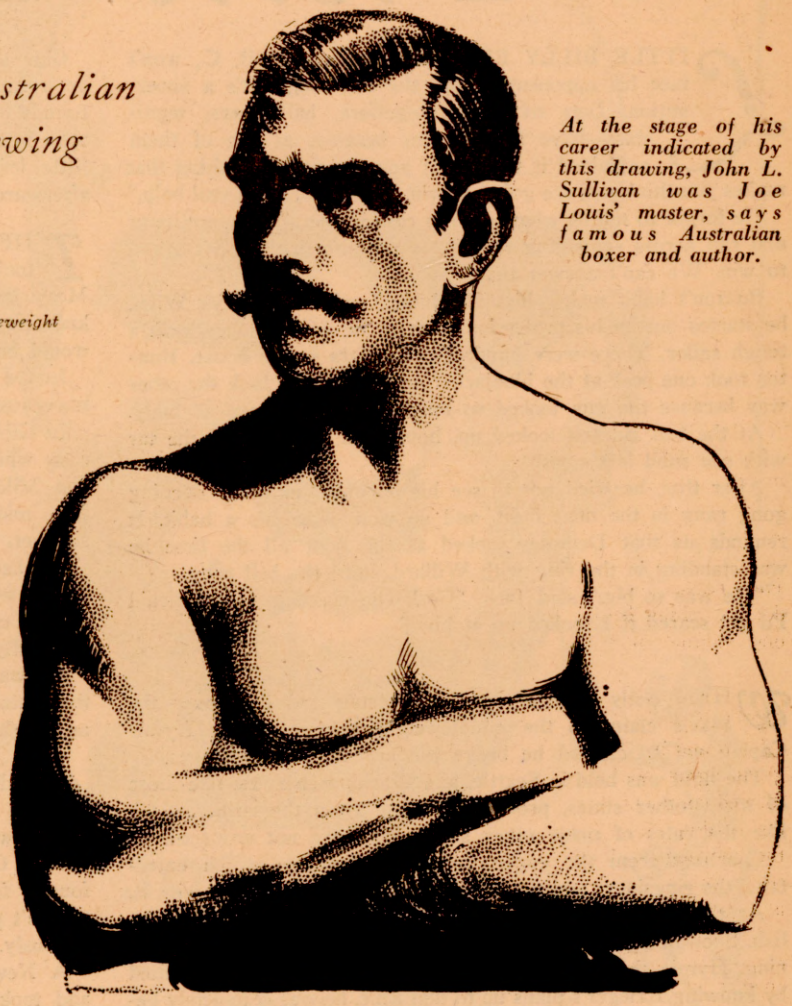
Personally, I rank Louis among the twelve really great fighters that the Queensberry realm has produced. I feel convinced that those who could have beaten him at their best, could be counted on the fingers of one hand. Old Bob Fitz could have beaten him, I think.

Were LOUIS' *Masters*

So Says Bill Doherty, Famous Australian Fighter and Author, in Reviewing "Black Dynamite"

By BILL DOHERTY

One-time heavyweight champion of Australia and middleweight champion of South Africa, author of "In the Days of the Giants."



At the stage of his career indicated by this drawing, John L. Sullivan was Joe Louis' master, says famous Australian boxer and author.

Fitz was crafty, cruel, a deadly two-handed puncher, a man who never lost his head and never ceased to think in the ring, who could absorb any amount of punishment and who would "wait and not be tired by waiting."

I think he would have out-thought and out-fought Louis just as he did Corbett. I also think that John L. Sullivan at his best would have beaten our Joe, who would have wilted before the superior strength, speed and sheer fighting spirit of the mighty conqueror of Ryan and Kilrain—fighters I knew well. But other great ones, Peter Jackson, Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson and Jack Dempsey, well, I would give them an even chance against Louis and that is all. Perhaps Jack Johnson might have beaten Joe. He, like Joe, had everything but was a more polished, scientific pugilist.

* * *

THE John L. Sullivan and Bob Fitzsimmons whom I knew, the fighters who were masters of their profession in their prime, these, I think, could have taken the measure of Joe Louis who. unfortunately, I have not seen in action. They may talk about the greatness of Louis, and this greatness must be conceded by those who, like myself, are so far away from the scene of the Bomber's activity, but requires considerable to prove to me that the present king is a greater fighter than were my idols.

Fitz at the height of his glory was a master of everything that a great boxer should possess. When he sank his blows into the mid-section, they almost tore a hole through the body. That's how powerful Fitz was as a hitter. Likewise with "John L." When he crashed his punches against the chin of an opponent, the latter thought that the Woolworth Building had toppled over on him. His strength was absolutely amazing until drink got the better of his physical condition. You couldn't hurt Sullivan, but Schmeling proved that Joe Louis can be hurt.

Joe undoubtedly is the greatest fighter of recent years, but I would have loved to see him and Dempsey in the ring and my money would have gone down on Manassa Jack!

* * *

THE other Negro fighter with which this excellent book deals is Henry Armstrong, who also must be classed with the greatest that the Queensberry realm has produced. Armstrong is of a type altogether different from that of his heavyweight contemporary, Joe Louis.

Louis is a cool, unruffled boxer, a sure and deadly hitter, whereas Armstrong is a pocket Dempsey (he resembles Dempsey sometimes, especially when his head is set at its normal fighting angle), and his style might have been modeled on that of the conqueror of Firpo and Willard.

Armstrong is a tireless slugger, who bobs and weaves as he surges forward—forever forward—as was the habit of Dempsey in his best days. Armstrong wins, not so much by weight or accuracy of punching, as by the accumulative effect of a barrage of punches not so heavy and not at all precise.

His lung power is also a great asset. He is helped out enormously by an uncanny ability to shed punches "as a duck sheds water," to quote Nat Fleischer, and to absorb the punishment that cannot be avoided. Baby Arizmendi, we learn, "bounced lefts off Armstrong's chin" and yet in their last battle, failed to win. Heavy punches from Lou Ambers were similarly ineffective.

* * *

ARMSTRONG'S story, cleverly told in this book, reads like a fairy tale, and yet every line of it is authentic. The little Negro "never had a dog's chance," as the saying goes, and yet he rose supreme over his adversaries whether they were in human form or in the shape of illness, bad luck or poverty.

He touched rock bottom we learn in Mexico City early in his career, sustaining there a defeat at the hands of Baby Arizmendi, and then falling a victim first to a financial reverse when the promoter ran off with all the proceeds of the gate, including the boxers' remuneration, and second with a cruel stroke of ill health that kept him stranded in a foreign country for about two months.

The high opinion placed by Nat Fleischer upon the abilities of Armstrong has been justified by events that have occurred since the publication of this book, for even as I was deep in the first reading of it, the news came through that Armstrong had won over the welterweight Filipino, Ceferino Garcia, and two other fighters. He is a wonderful fighter, and he ranks in my estimation as the best all-around fighter of recent years. I believe however, that he is not McGovern's equal.

Fistic Fact and

LITTLE BILLY BUXTON of Victoria, B. C., won't face his opponent before the bell rings. It's a superstition. Lots of athletes—golfers, ballplayers, tennis stars—have superstitions because, as one of them explained it to us: "If you can find something that makes you think you are going to win, *stick to it.* It's a real help."

He forgot to tell us what to do in case we became superstitious and ran across something that made us think we weren't going to win. We can't answer that.

Buxton's habit makes him feel lucky, and here's why: When he started out on his professional career he was matched with a tough sailor. There were hundreds of sailors in the house. Buxton took one peek at the bluejacket and decided to look the other way because the guy looked so tough he would scare anybody.

At the bell Buxton looked up, hopped in and stopped the tar with one solid left smash.

After that, he tried not to see his opponent until the opening gong rang in the next fight, and he won. Now it's a habit. It reminds us that Dempsey looked at the floor all the time he was standing in the ring with Willard, until the bell rang.

"He was so big," said Jack. "Gosh! he was big. I was afraid I'd get scared if I looked up at him."

* * *

WHEN Solly Krieger beat Al Hostak and took over the Slav's claim to the middleweight title, Manager Hymie Caplan got so excited he broke the law in two languages.

The fight was held in Seattle, and Washington rules, like those of many other states, prohibit coaching from the corner. And, like the rules of many other states, they are not enforced.

Coaching from the corner is an old pastime which entertains the ringsiders and the officials don't like to interfere with it.

As the fight started, Hymie was calling out advice in English. Soon he saw that Solly, contrary to all predictions, was winning. Hymie shifted gears into Yiddish. If Hostak had benefited by knowing Krieger's plans up to that time, he was completely befuddled from that moment. Krieger fought a smart fight and took the nod.

* * *

THE ordeal of taking punishment in the ring is often not so hard as the grind of making weight. Ring history tells many stories of fighters who were ruined by their efforts to come in under the limit.

There was Joe Gans. He had been out of the lightweight class, fighting welters, when Tex Rickard offered him a stack of gold money to fight Bat Nelson in Nevada.

Bill Nolan, Bat's manager, didn't want Gans to be in shape. He knew the Negro had been at 142 pounds in training, and figured that he couldn't make the weight.

Two days before the fight, startling news came from Gans' camp. The champion had trained down to 133, stripped.

Nolan didn't want Nelson to fight a strong Gans. He declared that something was wrong and he would take Nelson out of Nevada. Goldfield was isolated in the desert, connected with the outside only by a stage.

Tex Rickard, no man to be bluffed, took Nolan to the edge of town and pointed out some bones lying in the sand. "No stage will carry you," he said, "and if you walk—there's no water. Your bones will be lying in the sand just like these.

"Furthermore, these boys want to see this fight, and if you try to pull out I'm afraid somebody might get disappointed and shoot you and Nelson full of holes."

Nolan licked his lips and agreed to go on with the fight. But on one condition—Gans *must weigh in at 133 ringside wearing his fighting togs.*

Gans said he'd do it. And he did. He climbed into the ring in that desert air with his tongue as dry as a piece of blotting paper. Every breath he took seared like a flame.

Gans whipped Nelson although he was constantly fouled—won on a foul after 40 rounds of fighting under a blazing sun—40 rounds that ruined him as a fighter and speeded his death. Gans went into consumption, was beaten twice by Nelson when he had little left but his name and his courage, and died not long afterward.

* * *

THEN there was the brilliant Mike Gibbons, who was fooled into making an almost impossible weight by Packey McFarland. Packey had retired, but came back to take this fight, knowing Mike would either fail to come in under the limit, or would be greatly weakened.

In the dressing room, Packey was jovial before the bout. He knew just what had happened.

In Gibbons' dressing room, Mike lay on a cot, crying hysterically while Tommy and his trainers looked on. They were helpless. Mike was on the verge of a breakdown. He had trained down from middle to welterweight in the heat of a humid New York summer.

He had run miles morning and evening in the sand of the beach, wearing heavy sweaters; he had baked in steam baths 'til he could hardly stand; he was burned out mentally and physically; his skin was flushed, dry, brittle.

He was the ashes of a fighter. It was amazing that he went the distance with McFarland; inevitable that he was through as a fighter from then on.

* * *

FLEETING, flimsy Fame! Many a boxer knows how fast it passes, a few know it can also come as quickly as the switching on of a spotlight.

Tony Galento, more than any other fighter, should know it. He fought for eight years and remained unknown. His handlers couldn't get two lines in the papers about him. No one took him seriously. He was too fat.

A New York photographer came to Tony's tavern one day and took a comic picture of the spherical Galento surrounded with steins of foaming beer. It got into the papers. Readers laughed. Other editors sent photographers. The pictures were wire-photoed nation-wide. Galento—no better, no worse a fighter than he was before—was famous.

He got a fight in New York, knocked out Nathan Mann in two rounds, and people began to take him seriously.

Tony and his handlers are proud of the primitive Galento style. "Look," said Tony to us in the back of his tavern. "I'll show you how I scare these guys. When they get rough, see, I say: 'Lay offa that stuff, or I'll bust yer arm.' And I kin do it. Look." He stepped back in a fighting pose. "Lead yer left," he said.

We gingerly poked our arm in his direction, hoping to pull it back before he had time to demonstrate. But he was too quick.

He sidestepped and swung a right for our mid-section. He stopped the punch midway, or we would have been picking up the pieces of that arm yet.

* * *

"THERE! See?" he grinned. "I lets it slip by me. I sidestep. That leaves yer arm out straight. I reach over it with the right—catch yer glove under my arm—and pretend like I'm punchin' yer belly. But I ain't.

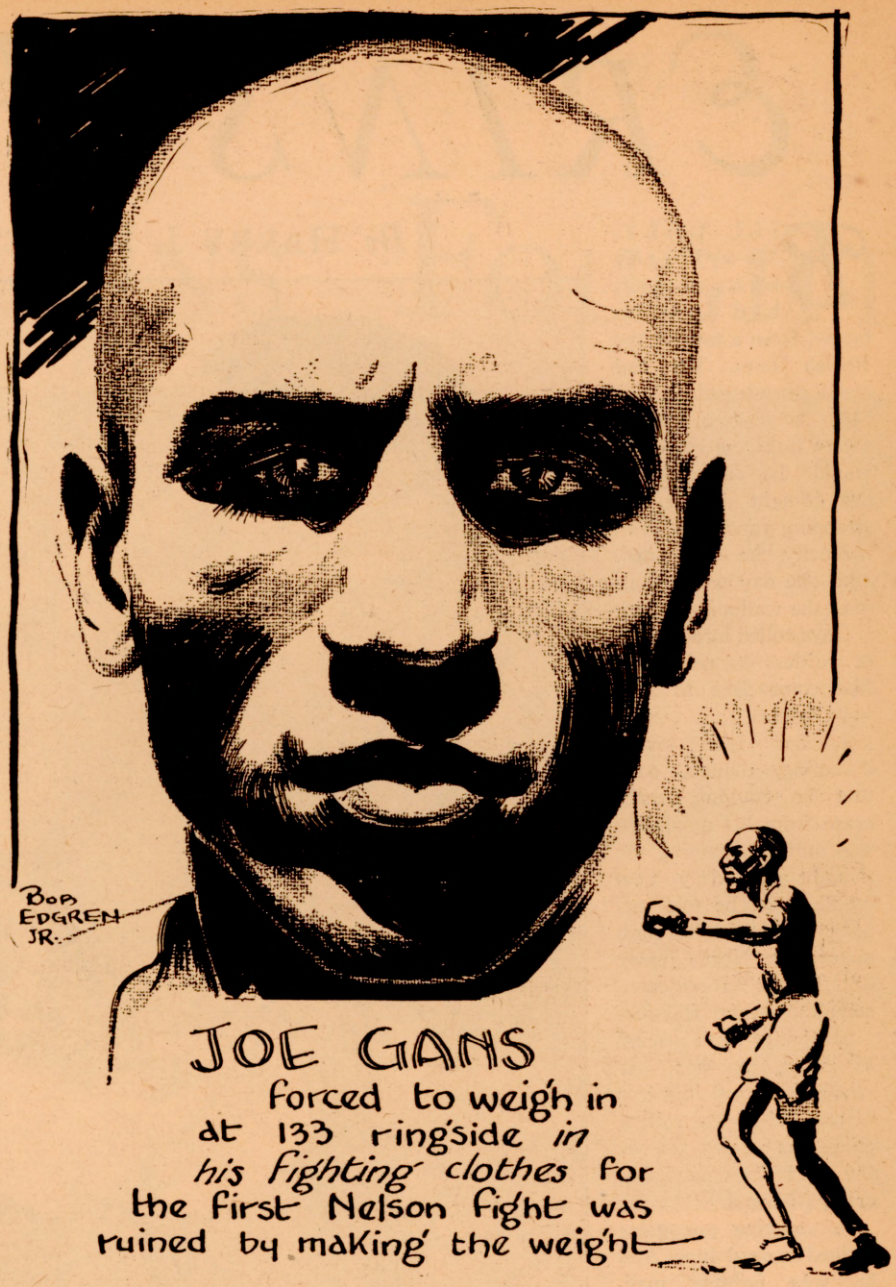
"I miss on purpose. And when I miss, I turn my whole shoulder and body with the punch. The upper part of my arm, where it's strong, comes across yer elbow. But yer elbow won't bend that way. Of course, I ain't ever done it in a fight, but I *could,* an' if some guy gets to fightin' foul with me, I say: 'Look out, or I'll bust yer arm.' An' they quit fightin' foul, every time! I don't need no referee."

Galento's second, Jimmy Frain, echoed those sentiments. "Why, he fought an awful rough guy one time. The fella fouled him, butted him, elbowed him, did everything. It was in a little burg and the referee didn't say anything to the home town fighter.

Fancy

Superstitions of All Sorts Seen in Ring—Photographer Really Gave Galento His Start

By BOB EDGREN, JR.



"So Tony got mad. He ran this guy against the ropes. Grabbed him and threw him down. Then pretended to trip, and fell on him. He weighs 240 pounds. He was the first one to get up. He puts his hand on this guy's head, carelessly pushes himself up, meanwhile grinding the guy's dome into the canvas. Believe me, after that, it was the cleanest fight you ever saw. The other guy wuz as tame as a kitten."

With all his publicity, Tony never will draw at the gate like Joe Louis, whose reputation is built on fighting ability.

Yes, Joe draws 'em at the gate. One railroad company took official notice of it with a placard somewhat as follows:

"All employees who want an evening off because of the funeral of their grandmothers, illness of their aunts or other serious reason, will please make their requests at least three days before the coming Joe Louis fight."

* * *

YOU have all heard the fight broadcast which includes a few out-of-breath words from a nervous winner. A new kind was heard the night Ray Tramblie of Rockford beat Sammy Kid Slaughter of Indiana. Tramblie was so sure he would win that he wrote out his speech in advance. As he went to the microphone, his manager ran over from the corner with a typewritten copy, which Tramblie read. If it sounded a bit learned for a tired scrapper, at least you have to give him credit for thinking of everything.

* * *

THERE have been millions of knockdowns since fighting began. You would think that every kind had been seen. Scrappers have been punched down, elbowed down, butted down, have swung so hard they took themselves right off their own feet; but a new kind of knockdown occurred in a British ring last fall. A boxer was knocked down by a moth!

Bert Kirby, ex-flyweight champion of Great Britain, was battling Young Chocolate of Jamaica. Kirby was coming in fast. Chocolate didn't punch, but Kirby reeled back on his heels and went down for a count of four. A moth had flown into his eye.

* * *

I'VE often heard people ridicule others who have told of a dream that affected their career. I'm one of those who is a strong believer in dreams. I believe in dreams as I do the Gospel and my reason for this feeling is because almost every dream I've ever had has come true. For example, the night before my fight with Jim Jeffries, I dreamt that I had engaged in a battle, and that I was knocked out. When I arose, I told my wife about the dream. I said to her:—

" 'Rose, I'm afraid it's all over. I'm going to lose the championship.'

"The fight was so vividly portrayed that you cannot make me believe that it isn't so! And so it was. I lost the title to Jeffries in the eleventh round, one round more than the dream had portrayed."

Fitzsimmons, like Corbett, also believed in horseshoes. He would not strip for training until after he had made a horseshoe. Every day before a big battle he turned out one horseshoe, and every thirteenth he kept for good luck. These he retained until two days before a bout and then threw them away.

As for animals, Fitzsimmons had probably more pets than any other fighter in American ring history, not even barring Jack Dempsey and Paul Berlenbach. He never trained without having at least one and more often two animals about him, much to the dismay of his trainers. Counting 100 while looking at the sky on a clear night, a day before a battle, was another of Fitz's superstitions.

* * *

WEARING faded green trunks for each of his battles was Tom Sharkey's method of appealing to Lady Luck. Tom appeared on the stage quite frequently during his heyday, and whenever he faced the spotlights he wore neat, long blue tights which showed every muscle of his well developed body, but when in the ring, he never missed his home-knit, faded green trunks.

ERIN'S HOPE

By HARRY J. KINNEY

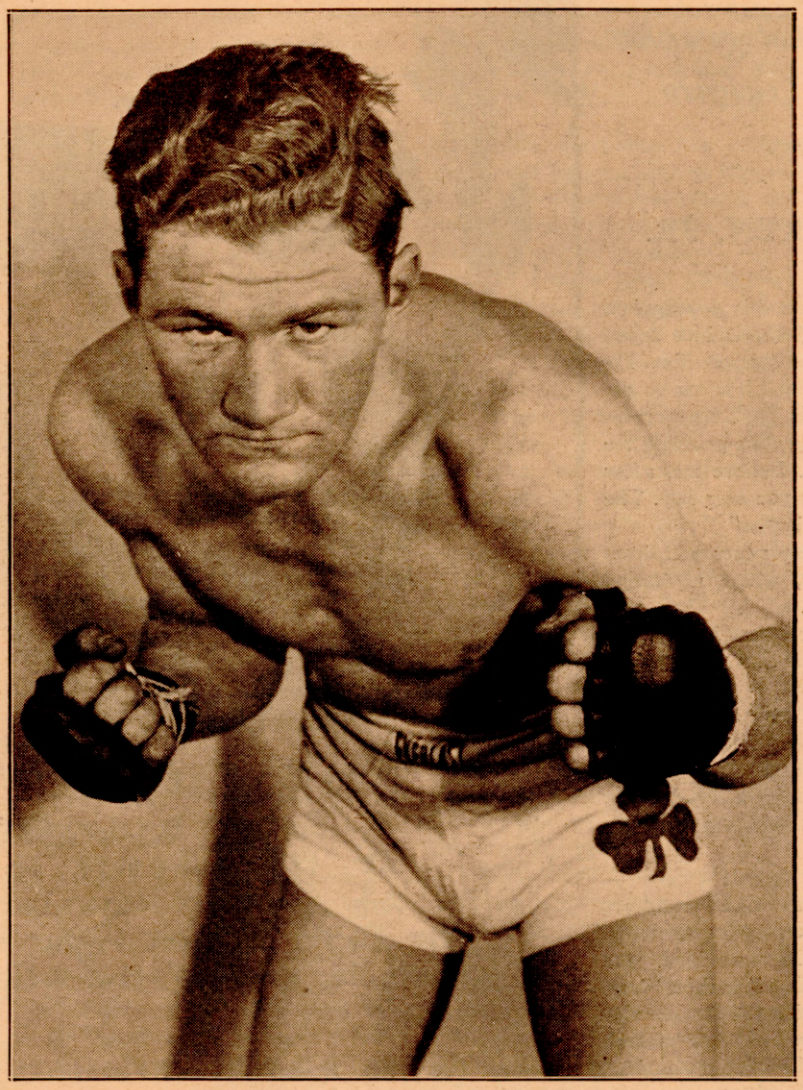
BILL DALY, New Jersey fight manager, had just returned from a tour of the British Isles. He had spent considerable of his time in Ireland. Somewhere there, he reasoned, would he discover a heavyweight hope. A strapping youth hidden in obscurity, he envisioned, who one day would conquer the walloping world.

Days rolled into months of fruitless searching. He had come face to face with failure . . . .

It had been lovely dreaming, though, one that he couldn't easily erase from his mind. He was still entertaining the thought one day ten months ago, he told me, as he was driving through picturesque North Jersey hills. This represented complete mental oblivion.

Suddenly, from around a curve, another car streaked toward him and he realized he was rolling along the wrong side of the road. The inevitable crash followed.

A towering youngster stalked toward him. And he was fighting mad. Daly quickly appraised the situation. It required some fast thinking—and talking. Then he spoke.



The fighting face of the Irish Terror.

"I guess it's all my fault, kid," he said. "Have your car repaired and send me the bill. I'm Bill Daly."

"So what?" the fiery youth shot back. "I'm Pat Comiskey!

"And," he continued, "I ain't sendin' no bills, either. This job'll cost just about twenty-five bucks and make up your mind to pay right now!!!"

"Pat Comiskey," Daly juggled the name. He had heard of it before. Johnny Lane, who trains his fighters, had mentioned the name when Bill had returned from Ireland.

"Here's the next heavyweight champion of the world," Lane had told Daly. But the latter had been completely disillusioned by his unproductive search abroad.

* * *

NOW Daly was talking again. "Sure, I know you're Pat Comiskey," he lied. "As a matter of fact, I was just thinking how I'd make you a champion when this crash occurred."

But Comiskey wasn't to be softened by this. "Just pay the twenty-five bucks," he demanded. "We'll talk about being the champion later."

Daly paid. But it appears that in so doing, he made the best investment of his life. "Have that fresh kid in the gymnasium tomorrow afternoon," he told Lane that night, "and he'd better be able to fight!"

Pat's been fighting since. That first afternoon he donned the gloves with Maurice Strickland. The latter is one of the world's cleverest heavyweights. In a few seconds blood was streaming from young Patrick's nose and before the first round had elapsed, Strickland was dropping right-handed bombs off his chin.

But Pat never stopped charging. Each succeeding Strickland barrage made him try to fight all the harder. Two rounds were sufficient to convince Daly and from that day forward, Patrick Edward Comiskey, now only eighteen, started to become the most talked of youngster of recent years.

* * *

HE has had only eight preliminary contests, seven of which he has won by knockouts. There, naturally, are no imposing names to be found on his list of victims. Jack Glover was the first to fall before his flailing fists and then followed, in order, Johnny Dolan, Carmine Fernandez, Gale Thomas and Joe Rocco.

Those triumphs brought him into Madison Square Garden for a four-rounder with another promising youngster named Ted Saborsky. And no youngster ever appeared before a more critical jury. Word of his punching prowess had been bruited about and though he appeared in the opening contest, all of the boxing writers and other experts were in their places when the bell sent him into action.

He finished Saborsky in the second. His performance was sensational. Joe Louis, looking in amazement, predicted that Patrick Edward was two scant years away from his title.

* * *

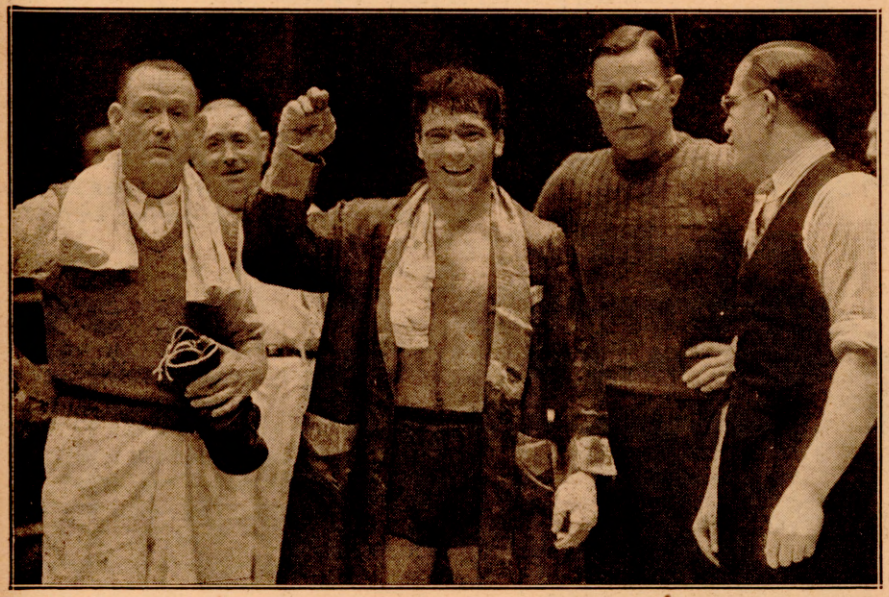
TWO weeks later, again in the Garden, Patrick continued his phenomenal streak as he knocked out Marty Lieberman in three. On the night that Joe Louis knocked out John Henry, Pat had his string broken as 257-pound Label Schapson succeeded in staggering through four rounds to become the first opponent to carry him that far. In that contest, Patrick became the highest paid preliminary boy ever to box four rounds in Madison Square Garden.

The Schapson test was just the one all had been waiting for. Patrick could punch. That had been convincingly proven.

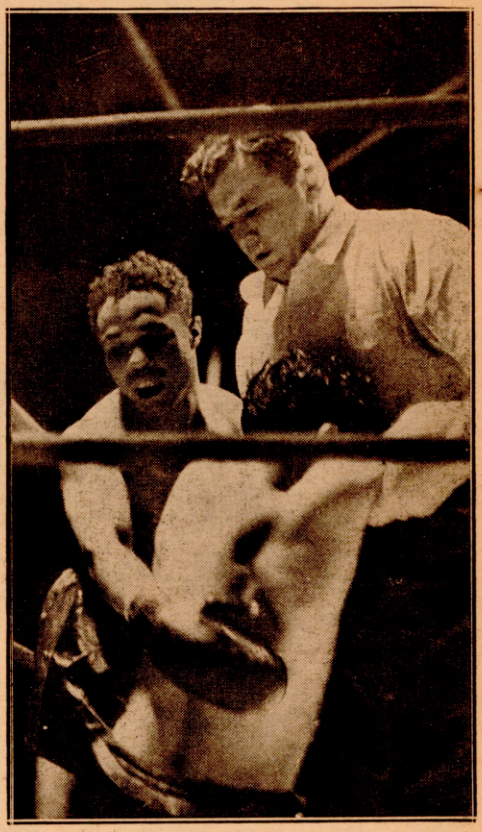
But could he take it? Could he box? Would he become discouraged when he saw some one withstand his terrific assault? All of those queries were

(Continued on page 45)

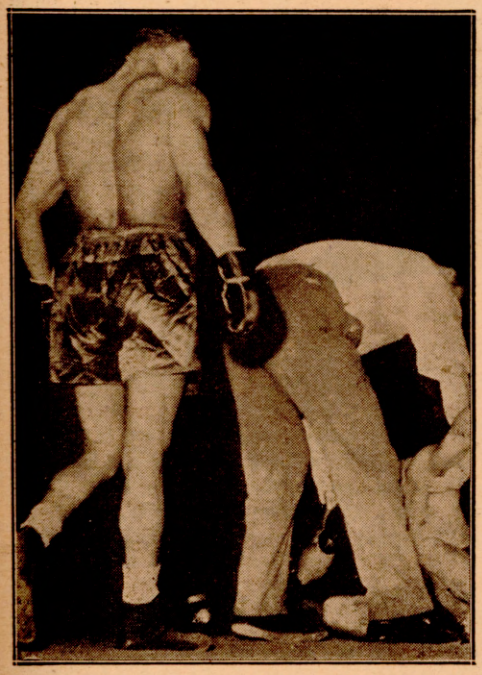
When CHAMPIONS FOUGHT



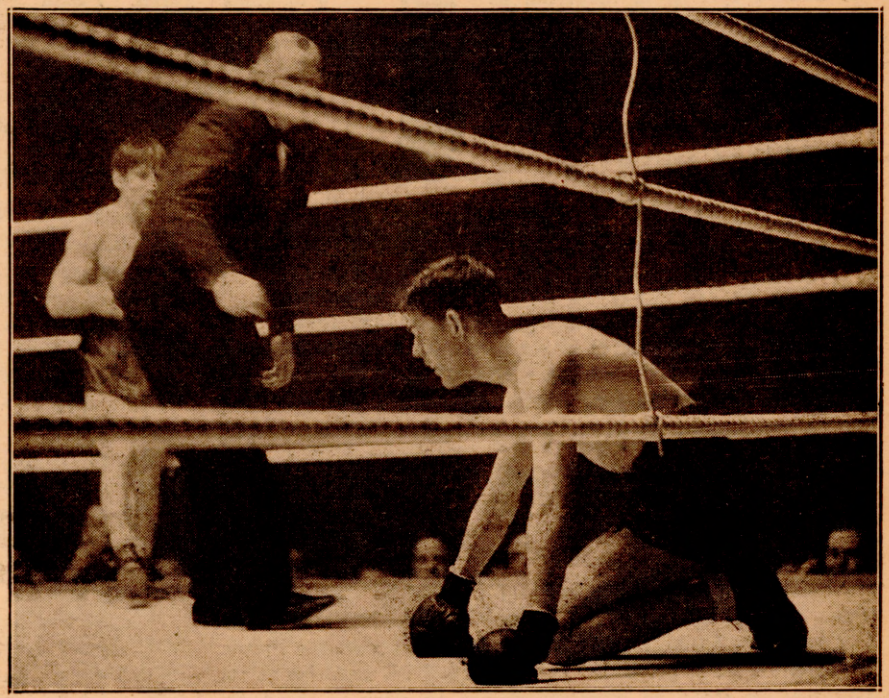
Marcel Cerdun, French welter champion, joyful after beating Saverio Turiello, European welter champion, at Palais des Sports in Paris in non-titular fight.



Here we see the helpless Pacho being led to his chair by his conqueror and Referee Braddock.

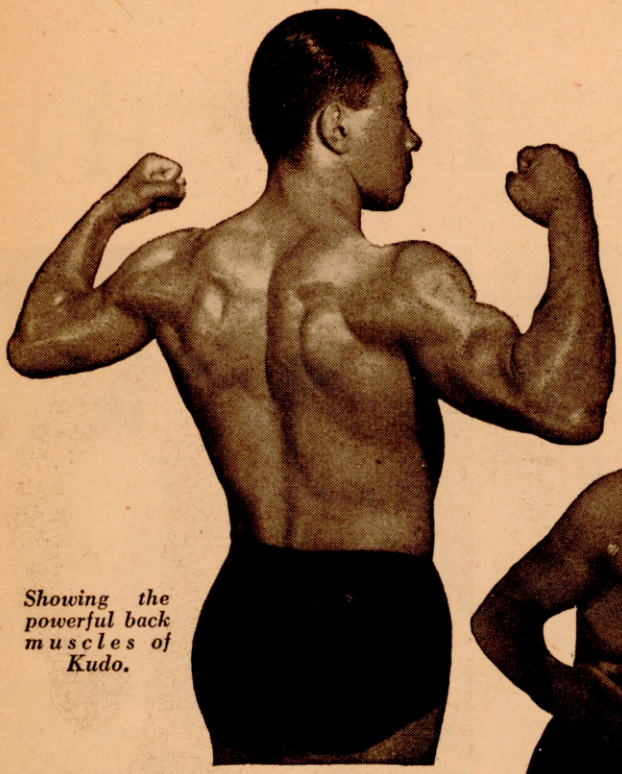


The knockout of Bobby Pacho by Henry Armstrong at Havana in their world welterweight championship match. Jimmy Braddock, referee, is aiding the fallen man.



Arthur Danahar down in his fight for the British lightweight title with Eric Boon, who stopped Arthur in the fourteenth.

Kimon Kudo and Wladeslaw Talun



Showing the powerful back muscles of Kudo.

THERE is a little wrestling mite in our midst whose name is known to every mat fan from Coast to Coast. He is Kimon Kudo, greatest Japanese jiu-jitsu expert in the country, whose style of wrestling is playing havoc with both light-heavyweights and heavyweights.

His weight is 170 pounds and his height, 5 feet, 5 inches. Not much to recommend him physically, but make no mistake about the little fellow with the almond eyes from the Land of the Rising Sun—he is plain dynamite, a terror on the mat who has to his credit victories over matmen outweighing him more than a hundred pounds.

Somehow, in spite of his small stature, he never looks like the underdog when he steps in the ring with men well over six feet, who could make two of him in poundage. There is something about him which gives the impression of dormant strength and power which makes the Japanese's opponents look on even terms with him, however big he appears.

Kimon Kudo was brought to this country by Jack Pfeffer, who read about his achievements in his native land and realized that if he was good enough to receive all the publicity he was getting in Japanese newspapers, he must indeed be a great wrestler, especially in a land which has been associated with the Ancient Art for centuries.

Not so long ago Japanese wrestlers have started studying a new sport, known as Judo, a form of jiu-jitsu, but more scientific and less punishing. There are many Judo schools in all parts of Japan.

Kudo is an expert at the new art. He had his own school in Tokio and was doing very well with it. At first he did not want to give up his business to make the long trip across the Pacific, but finally Pfeffer persuaded him by calling his attention to the fact that he stood an excellent chance of winning the light-heavyweight title which if he did, would not only boost his school, but at the same time earn him a fortune. It was this inducement more than anything else that decided Kudo to come to the States.

* * *

KIMON KUDO has devoted his entire life to wrestling. He entered the University of Tokio especially to learn jiu-jitsu and Judo under the tutelage of Japan's masters and when he came out he was considered the greatest expert at both arts produced in Japan in a decade. Kudo explains that this new Judo style of wrestling is more intricate and more spectacular than jiu-jitsu but it is less punishing.

In other words, jiu-jitsu is used more in self-defense against a dangerous aggressor. It is easy to break an arm or a leg, but as this is not the purpose of professional wrestling the less dangerous style of Judo has been adopted throughout Japan and is proving extremely popular.

Kudo's first showing was on the Pacific Coast where he packed arenas to the rafters. He showed in his matches how easy it was to beat big men who stood no chance against his speed and holds from which it is practically impossible to extricate yourself. The only thing which Kimon apparently lacked when he came on East, was the terrific speed introduced to the mat by our younger matmen. The Japanese, however, quickly realized that he needed speeding up. Quick to learn, he added acrobatics, which the crowd enjoys so much, to his repertoire, and a few months later we see the young Nipponese sweeping through the light-heavyweight division and removing a couple of heavyweights in between times.

Wladeslaw Talun, Polish giant, who is creating a sensation in wrestling circles. He is 7 feet tall and possesses enormous strength.

Kimon Kudo is a sensational and a dangerous wrestler. He is of the pleasing type. He is one of the few matmen in recent years who is threatening two divisions at the same time—heavyweight and light-heavyweights. It seems like a tall order but it is a fact, nevertheless.

Since he has been here, he has introduced the art of Judo to non-professionals, business men and such who have taken up the sport to keep in condition and also as a means of self-defense. In between wrestling, Kimo Kudo is doing very well with his private teaching. He numbers among his pupils many wealthy business men.

But the mighty mite gives lessons more for the fun he gets out of it than anything else. Just now he has but one idea in mind and that is to win one or two mat titles, and judging by the way he has come along to defeat the most outstanding stars of the season, it looks very much as if Kimo Kudo is going to accomplish his purpose.

Kimon was born in Fukushima, near Tokio. He is 25 years old, speaks excellent English and is very popular, not only with the fans but with men of his profession. He has a ready wit, quick to make friends and what is more important, keep them.

Thrill Wrestling Fans in America

By
MATMAN

POLAND, often called in Europe the "Cradle of Wrestling," seems to have again lived up to the appellation by the discovery and recent arrival in America of Wladeslaw Talun the Great. To the average Pole, the world's mat title, when not worn by one of their own, is regarded as merely an accident to be remedied at the quickest possible moment. For several years the crown has been worn by various nationals, but now at last Poland has produced the man, or rather, we should say the superman, whom every Polish mat enthusiast believes is going to bring back the crown to the country which has played a more important part in wrestling than any other nation in the world.

Wladeslaw Talun must be classed as one of the most unique characters to enter professional wrestling. His height of 6 feet 6 inches and his 300 poundage are impressive, but there are so many other features about the giant which are striking that mere size and weight are secondary.

To begin with, it is interesting to record that Wladeslaw Talun's entry into wrestling was more or less accidental. He owes his chance to both Wladek and Stanislaus Zbyszko, two former Polish mat champions. The elder Zbyszko—Stanislaus—like many other great athletes, dreamed for many years of finding an athlete of Polish nationality preferably, but if that was impossible, to find one who would favorably compare with himself when he was numbered with the greatest matmen in the world. Stanislaus, with this object in view, travelled every corner of the civilized world, until his face became as familiar in Bombay, Constantinople, Buenos Aires and Tokio, among other places, as it was in Warsaw or New York.

Curiously enough, while on this world-wide hunt, the man he was looking for, the athlete who would fill the bill, was all the time only a few miles from Vilna, a town in which Stanislaus Zbyszko had met with some of his biggest mat successes.

* * *

WLADESLAW TALUN was born in the woods near Vilna on the Polish-Lithuanian frontier, little frequented by travelers because until a few months ago the frontier was closed for years. In this isolated spot, Talun saw the light of day. He was one of a large family, but none, neither brothers nor sisters, father nor mother, come anywhere near his vast size.

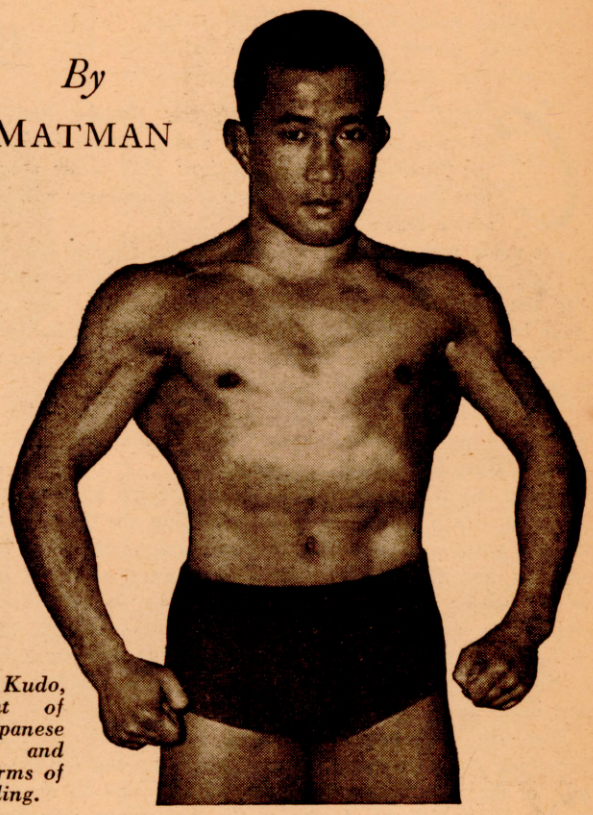
He received little or no schooling, but with the intuition of the woodsman, he was quick to learn and remember. For years Talun knew little or nothing about civilization. He was satisfied to live in the woods, where he hunted and fished to provide food for a large family.

With the passing of the years, he was appointed game warden, and during this period grew his fame as a strong man, a veritable giant, a man of the woods to be feared by everyone. Tales of his great strength spread around, many true, others exaggerated. They even reached as far as Vilna, where the name of Talun was used by mothers to frighten disobedient children.

Few had seen Talun except his immediate family, so it was easy to spread stories about him which everyone believed. It was said his strength was so prodigious that one day he righted a two-ton truck which had fallen in a ditch. The feat was compared to Victor Hugo's immortal hero, Jean Valjean. On another occasion, he caught four poachers and brought them to the guard house, two under each arm.

* * *

AT this time when stories of this strange man of the woods were flying fast and furious, Wladek Zbyszko was wrestling in Vilna in the National Polish Tournament. He, too, was told fantastic stories about Talun and although at first he paid little attention to them, he later interested himself in the yarns when his brother Stanislaus returned following his futile world-wide search for the ideal athlete. The two brothers, curious to see for themselves this strange man, learned of his whereabouts and made the trip to see him. One look was sufficient. Of course, he knew nothing about wrestling but that would come later and under the tutelage of Stanislaus and Wladek, what two better teachers could undertake the grooming of the woodsman for the mat?



Kimon Kudo, exponent of the Japanese jiu-jitsu and Judo forms of wrestling.

Wladeslaw Talun is not handsome. At least, he is not our conception of a matinee idol. But if you are looking for real manhood, if you want to see what nature intended the inhabitants of this planet should look like, then we recommend Talun as the world's most perfect specimen.

His face is rugged. He has high cheek bones, a large nose, wide open eyes that look straight through you, but none of the traits of the overgrown man—the giant type which one sees in circuses or freak shows. His chin is normal. He has none of the square, lantern-like shape found in giants.

His hands are tremendous. His fingers twice the normal size of a big man, and all are even. His feet are abnormally large. He is one of the most powerful men seen in athletic competition in years.

Once he was prevailed upon by the Zbyszkos to leave his beloved woods it did not take them long to shape up Talun for the mat. His success, both in Poland and other countries in Europe, was so rapid that he soon lacked mat engagements as no man could be found able to go with him for more than a few minutes. It was then that they decided on bringing him to America where he has been wrestling with success since. A few weeks ago he lost his first match out of 90 when he was tossed by Ed Don George in a thrilling bout in Buffalo.

George, a two to one shot in the betting, surprised a crowd of 8,927, a capacity gathering in the Auditorium, by checking Talun's winning streak. The Pole was counted out in 32.08. The end of the match and Talun's victory parade came after each had tumbled from the ring on the north side of the battle pit. George started to clamber back through the ropes when Talun grabbed his leg. Kicking back lustily to free the leg, Ed Don booted the Polish Man Mountain on the chin and continued up into the ring as Referee Willie Brennan finished counting out Talun.

While George did not pin the brawny shoulders of the 6-feet, 6-inches Talun, he completely out-wrestled his foe and was entitled to victory.

Despite Talun's defeat, however, he still is a contender for heavyweight honors. The Zbyszkos made no error in their selection.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By STANLEY

CHIEF LITTLE WOLF, the Navajo Redskin and inventor of the picturesque Indian Death-Lock, has left for Australia for a campaign. This is the second time that the copper-colored wrestling luminary will be seeing action Down Under.

He made such a tremendous hit with the fans on his first visit, a little over a year ago, that there has been a constant clamor for the colorful Indian to wrestle there again. The offerings have been so tempting that Wolf decided that the bait was good enough to pack bag and baggage and hie down there for a reintroduction to the patrons of the grappling sport.

The Chief has been in the wrestling spotlight for the past six years. He has been mingling with the foremost in the world. He always gives a creditable performance.

When the Navajo returned to this country some months ago, he went into a perpetual rave in lauding the sportsmanship of the mat patrons of Australia and New Zealand and of the beautiful scenery and the fine receptions that were accorded him. No matter where he went he was followed by throngs. The Indian regalia he wore, from head-dress to moccasins, held up traffic. A Redman from America in native Indian garments was a novelty.

An Indian! The copper-colored species of whom they had heard but never had seen.

Yes, the introduction of Chief Little Wolf to Australian wrestling rings further elevated the enterprising business in that part of the world. The "regulars" always came to see the matches but with this Brave on the card, many new fans were made for they wanted to see this marvel from America show them just how he goes about the business of pinning his rivals or making them surrender.

'Tis no small wonder that the Chief has returned to the South Sea section of the universe. He, showman that he is, realized that when the fans insist on a promoter to import a certain wrestler, after that wrestler has already appeared there, greater financial success awaits him.

Incidentally, Chief Little Wolf has turned over to the Editor of THE RING Magazine a number of priceless heirlooms that were left to him by his forefathers. The grappling Chief also gave up many precious articles he had collected on his first tour of the South Sea islands. Each of these pieces is now on exhibit at the World's Fair.

* * *

HERE'S some hot news from South Africa: Vladimir (Matros) Kirilenko, who has just been campaigning in Honolulu, New Zealand, Australia and South Africa, has arrived in Paris where he will have a few matches before returning to America and then back to South Africa. Kirilenko will be remembered as the Russian who fought Dick Shikat, then world's champion, and later Jim Londos, both bouts being for the world's championship, in 1929 and 1930.

While in Australia, Kirilenko engaged such wrestlers as Lofty Blomfield, Sammy Stein, Gus Sonnenberg and held Earl McCready to a draw.

In South Africa he met Johannes Van der Walt, Tommy Nilan and John Spellman. He clashed with Earl McCready in Capetown, where he was pinned in the last minute of the fight.

He has taken under his tutelage a Durban life-saver, Charles (Bere) Yates. Kirilenko sees possibilities of this wrestler becoming a champion. They will be in the States at the end of March, and the South African public will follow the progress of Yates with keen interest.

Left in South Africa now are McCready, Jean Sirrois, Jack Wentworth, Abe Ara and Charley Green, the boy from Wigan. They will all be leaving the country shortly.

Dean Detton, former world's champion, is expected to come to South Africa, where he will wrestle against Van der Walt, McCready and Frank Foster.

South Africa is looking forward to some good wrestling for the next season. Let's hope we get the goods this time, for we are expecting the return of Kirilenko, a hot favorite here, together with some other good boys from your part of the world.

Another important factor has just come to hand regarding the game in this country. A return match, for the Empire championship, between Van der Walt and Earl McCready, may soon be clinched as the former is under the impression that he can hold the champ and is a big favorite in South Africa. In his last match, Van der Walt tore the ligaments of his right arm.

THE RING is becoming a widely read paper in this country. With its variety of well-written articles, news items of utmost interest and good photos, it has become very popular. It can be bought at any of the newsstands in the town.

* * *

HENRY IRSLINGER, the Johannesburg Promoter, made a good choice when he selected two of the outstanding American wrestlers, Bobby Bruns and George Zarnas to appear at his shows in South Africa. In Bruns he has one of the strongest and cleverest matmen developed in this country in recent years. Bruns knows his holds and how to apply them. He is nobody's fool when it comes to wrestling and should make a big hit in Johannesburg.

As for Zarnas, the Greek Adonis who hails from Cleveland, he has met the ranking matmen of America and has come through triumphant in most of his matches. Zarnas is a graduate of Alabama and Ohio State Colleges where he was a football star. He was named on the All Ohio eleven. Among the stars whom he has met on the mat are Jim Londos, Johnny Pesek, the man every star ignores because of his ability and many others.

Zarnas is a versatile grappler who should do well in Johannesburg. Both he and Bruns have sailed under contract to Irslinger. They have good records and should be well received.

Chief Little Wolf, who has left America for another trip to Australia and New Zealand.

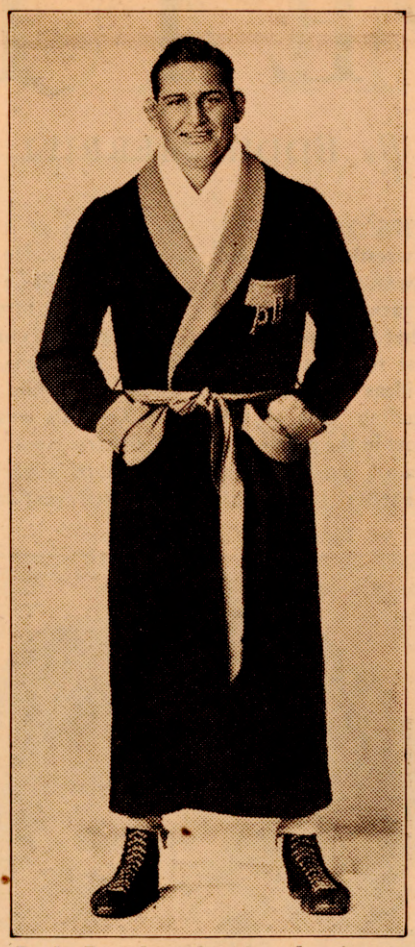
Professor Jack Robinson, one of the world's greatest Judo experts, will shortly leave Johannesburg for New York where he hopes to open up a Judo school and also release a correspondence course on the sport. He is open to meet any heavyweight wrestler in the world either for a wide bet or for a purse. He is a marvel in the Cumberland style of wrestling in which he won the leading honors last year in the tournament staged in England. While in England, he beat J. T. Brewer in the semi-final of the world's championship at Cumberland style in the Grasmere tourney, and then annexed the crown.

Robinson hails from a family of famous Cumberland wrestlers.

* * *

THE holder of the title of the World's Youngest Wrestling Promoter has just abdicated in favor of the more vigorous and less worrying existence of a top flight grappler. Naturally we are referring to Paul Boesch, who has just sold out his interest in the Seattle promotional field and for the past few months has been proving that a layoff did him no harm as far as his ability to toss around his heavyweight adversaries.

Since returning to the mat Paul spent a month in serious training and then entered a tournament in Calgary, Alberta, which found more than twenty of the top name tossers entered and after a week of wrestling in tournament style on consecutive nights, Boesch emerged the victor before an overflow crowd, winning over Pancho Valdez, tough Mexican, and unmasking an equally tough Benny Ginsberg who entered as the Purple Shadow.



Paul Boesch, who is planning a world tour.

Reaping the fruits of his victories by continuing to pack Promoter Joe Zabaw's mat emporium for another month and meeting all comers, Boesch then moved on into California. Proving that he is in the wrestling side of wrestling for good, he topped Hard Boiled Haggerty, reigning kingpin of California in a vicious match in Long Beach and went on to worry all the big names in the Sunshine State.

Boesch is thinking of making a tour of the world at present. He is in the midst of negotiations for a trip to New Zealand and then to Australia and on to India. New Zealand wrestling fans have not forgotten the fact that Boesch was responsible for plenty of action on his visit there two years ago in addition to giving them their first taste of how a wrestler could describe a match over the air.

Many of the letters coming to THE RING Magazine from that country expressed admiration for Paul's work at the microphone and requested his address in order to write to him.

* * *

EUROPEAN WRESTLING HIGHLIGHTS by Charles "Spider" Mascall: The passing of a famous wrestler was recorded in England last month with the death of Tom Connors, star trouper of another era. Just before the turn of this century, Connors, known as "Little Pompey," made a number of appearances in the United States. He was 77. . . . At the Palais des Sports, Paris, stocky Charles Rigoulet, idol of France, held Yvon Robert, a recent arrival and former claimant to the world's mat crown, to a draw. The battle lasted one and a half hours, each contestant taking a single fall. . . .

Back in English rings after a successful tour of South Africa was Charley "Smasher" Green, the Wigan wrestler, who, by the way, tells me that he hopes to make another trip to South Africa soon, this time via Egypt. . . . Bob "Legs" Langevin, big Canadian star, checked in after a trip to the United States. Out of the wrestling pit he looks more like a lawyer or business man than one of the cuff and clout fraternity. . . .

Matros Kirilenko, the Russian expert, is domiciled in Paris as is Benny Sherman, crackerjack American Jewish light-heavyweight; Karol Nowina, Karl Pojello and Dory Detton, brother of the ex-champion. . . . Newcomers headlining in English rings include Alex Lundyn (in from Australia), Jim Atlas, the Greek; and Joe Akron of South Africa. . . .

In Manchester, Athol Oakley, former British champion, is tuning up for a "comeback campaign". He has been missing from the wrestling ring for several years. . . . In Paris, Kola Kwariani, the Russian, is considering offers to return to the United States.

* * *

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII by Theodore Yamachika follows:—

Al Pereira, Portuguese wrestler, who retired from the ring about six months ago to devote himself to taking care of his small beer parlor, is again the point for speculation among Honolulu's wrestling fans. While his retirement was considered temporary, Pereira is not yet thinking of returning to the leg-twisting trade. If he decides to return to the mat wars he'll find enough competition among such standout performers as Lofty Blomfield, Brother Jonathan, Dick Raines, Lee Henning, Denny Dusek and the latest arrival, Wong Buck Cheung, catch-as-catch-can champion of the Orient.

According to Promoter Al Karasick, Wong Buck Cheung, who is a graduate of the University of Chicago, was in Honolulu before. At that time he weighed about 185 pounds but has now built himself into a giant of 235 pounds. He has already defeated Bobby Roberts and Lee Henning.

* * *

Despite the uncertainty of Champion Jim Londos coming to Honolulu, the elimination to find a worthy opponent for him is still in full swing. Dean Detton was eliminated when he fell victim to Dick Raines, but other top notchers such as Oki Shikina, Blomfield and Wong Buck Cheung are still in the thick of the race.

* * *

The Hawaiian championship changed hands several times in the last couple months. Dean Detton who replaced Oki Shikina only a short time ago was dethroned by Dick Raines. And now Shikina is hot on the trail of the Texas cowboy.

* * *

A new wrestler who bears watching, is Curtis "Red" Chartier, who stands 6 feet 2 inches and weighs 218 pounds. Al Karasick who picked him out of the army, believes the French-Irish prospect will soon reach a top position in the wrestling world.

* * *

Results of the month follow:—

Blomfield and Detton fought to a draw; Denny Dusek pinned Jack Gacek; Leo Henning won from Swede Olson; Bobby Roberts downed Jack Holland.

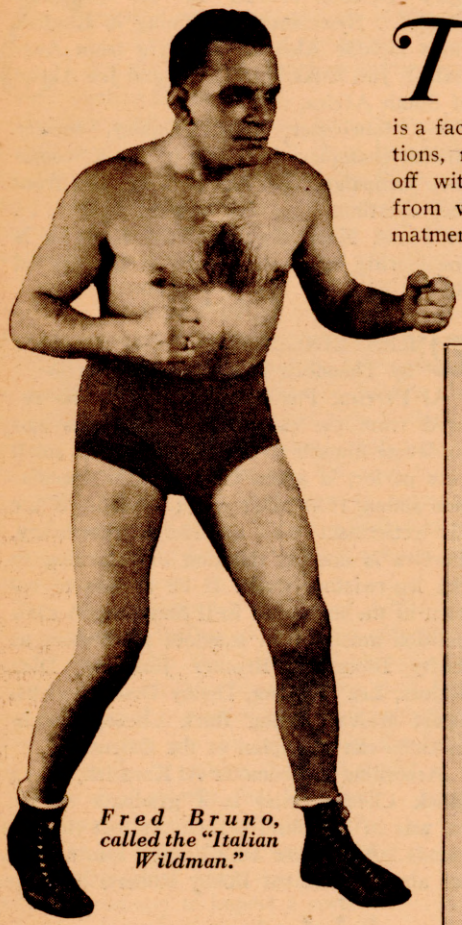
Raines beat Detton, 2 out of 3 falls; Shikina used the Japanese armbar in subduing Lee Henning in 19 minutes; Brother Jonathan and Denny Dusek, draw; Bobby Roberts defeated Bill Sinclair.

Blomfield finished Denny Dusek; Raines held Jonathan to a draw; Wong Buck Cheung threw Bobby Roberts in 17 minutes; Curtis Chartier drew with Lee Henning.

Blomfield won from Brother Jonathan, 2 out of 3 falls; Dick Raines decisioned Denny Dusek; *(Continued on page 48)*

GETTING

By EDDIE MERRILL



Fred Bruno, called the "Italian Wildman."

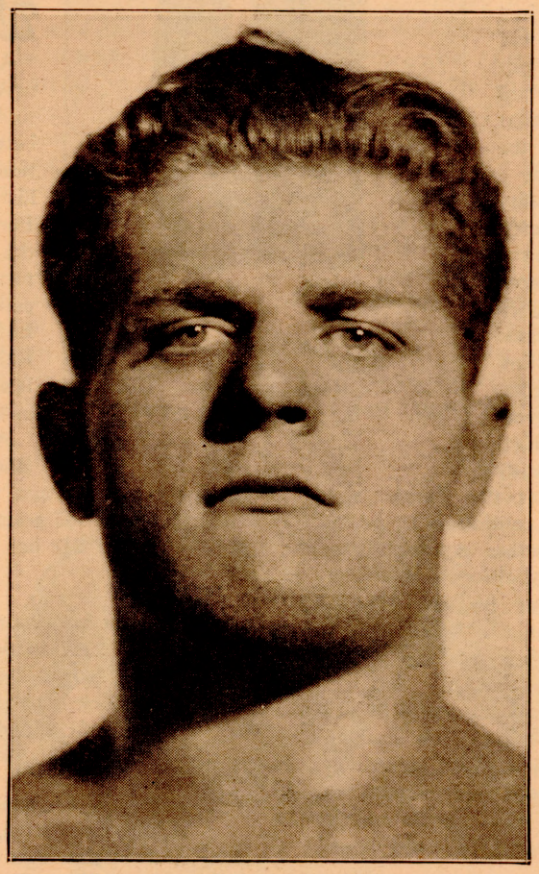
THE majority of wrestlers find their way to the mat in various ways, but it is a fact that with few exceptions, most of them started off with ideas far removed from wrestling. One of the matmen now in the public eye and under the Pfeffer banner, is George Kondylis of Greece, who at the outset of his career had little thought of becoming a professional wrestler, as the following thumb-nail sketch of his life will show.

GEORGE KONDYLIS. Born in Athens, Greece, thirty years ago. He attended the University of Athens, turning his studies to art and science and sculpture. Kondylis' ambition was to become a famous sculptor, certainly a profession far removed from that of wrestling. He was taught by famous Greek masters and if at that time he had paid more attention to his studies and less to sport, it is doubtful to all those in the grappling field and otherwise, whether he would be wrestling today.

But Kondylis, gifted with a splendid build, could not very well resist taking part in college athletics which included track, discus throwing, wrestling and weight-lifting, all of which stood him in good stead later in life when he became a pro wrestler. Another factor, and not the least important, was the fact that his father was a well known wrestler and naturally encouraged his offspring in the art so dear to every Greek athlete. When Kondylis did turn professional, he traveled far and wide, wrestling in all parts of Europe, but his severest tests were in the Near East, where he met many men of his own calibre.

He faced tough men in those countries, notably in Egypt where he was a start in Cairo for several seasons. In Stamboul, Iraq and other important centers, the name of George Kondylis is as well known as it is today in America. He has the ideal build for a wrestler. He stands 5 feet, 9½ inches and weighs 210 pounds. At this weight he is willing to back himself against any man outweighing him fifty pounds.

George, of course, has made a close study of wrestling. He knows the game, its tricks and understands leverage, all of which makes him about as nifty a wrestler as you would wish to see. Kondylis wears a mustache which is in a class by itself as handlebars come. It is massive, jet black, enormous in length and George's very proud possession. His father wore one like it, in fact every male member of the family, and the Kondylises like to look upon the alfalfa as a mark of distinction and strength.



Hans Westergart, German-American giant, who is doing well as a heavyweight wrestler.

* * *

STEVE PASSAS is known as the Wonder Greek. He is the Iron man of wrestling. Steve has devoted his entire life to the game. He studied the art as another might study law, medicine or any other profession. He was many years an amateur before finally turning pro—more than seven years. During that time, Steve wrestled hundreds of bouts. He refused many offers to turn pro, only making the jump when finally satisfied he could face any man living.

Passas never has weighed more than 185 pounds but at the weight has defeated the majority of heavyweights. He held the light-heavyweight title twice—at least he claimed it. Known as the "Iron Man of Wrestling" because of his stamina, strength and endurance, he has battled some of the longest matches on record, one of them 3 hours and 20 minutes, to win the light-heavyweight title for the first time. He claims that never in his years of wrestling has he felt tired or worn and there never was a time in any match that he could not have gone another hour if necessary.

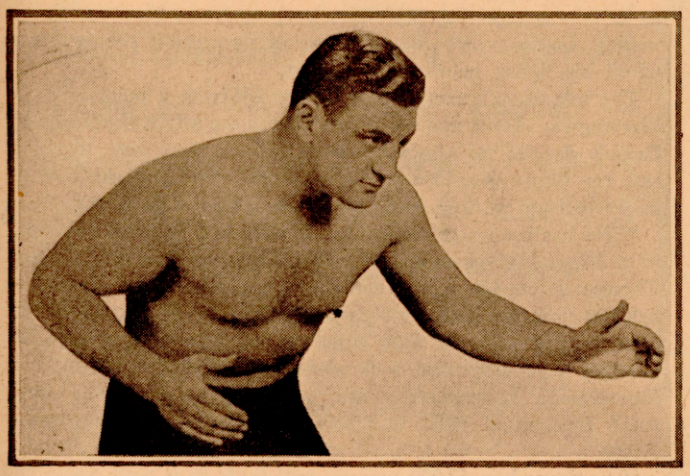
Passas has been sidetracked by men who enjoy big reputations, the excuse always being that he is too light, but the truth is that he is too tough. He is very popular with both Greek and American mat fans because of his cleverness, showmanship and ability to tangle an opponent into knots from which there seems no possible way to escape his rough, tough maneuvers.

* * *

HARRY FINKELSTEIN is a big six-footer, a Hebrew matman as his name denotes. He is called the Jewish Bad Boy although his early education and upbringing was anything but rough. He was educated at Boston University where he studied law, but disappointed his parents when he abandoned law for the mat. His big frame—Harry stands over six feet and weighs 215 pounds—made him a gridiron star at college, an expert on the diamond and captain of the college wrestling team. He is twenty-eight years old, and coming to the fore in rapid strides.

ACQUAINTED

Short Biographical Sketches of the Wrestlers Who Are in the Spotlight in the Various Divisions



Ed Don George who is making a good comeback.

SINCE Danno O'Mahony's arrival in the States several years ago, Irish boxers and Irish wrestlers most certainly have come to the front with a rush. The popularity of O'Mahony, who drew extremely large gates and took back plenty of the coin of the realm, was an eye opener for others of the Irish race who figured that if Danno could do it, so could they. That was the start and today, in the mat sport alone, there are nineteen sons of Erin or boys whose parents migrated from the Emerald Isle, who are making good in the bone-bending sport in this country. In boxing there are also a number of good ones, the best and biggest money makers being Billy Conn of Pittsburgh, and Pat Comiskey of Paterson, N. J.

In wrestling, besides O'Mahony, there are the famous Casey brothers, the leader of whom is Steve. So well did Steve do in America, that he brought with him on his latest visit, his brothers Tom and Jim, and this trip has gained a big following in the New England states. There are other good ones among them being George Lenihan, Boston's Bad Boy; Irish Jack Donovan, another Bostonian; Big Pat Kelly, the burly Tennessee grip artist; Tommy Rae, latest Boston sensation and Irish Jack Kennedy, the Texas speed demon.

Kennedy has battled his way to the first class matmen in a manner that leaves no doubt about his ability. He is shifty, cagy, knows the holds and can squirm out of them like the masters of the game. He is a clean wrestler. Not once in six years has he been warned by an official.

He recently returned from a trip to Hawaii, Australia and the Philippines where he made a hit. The folks in those countries liked his work and Jack is thinking seriously about taking another jaunt. He hits the beam about 230 pounds yet is one of the fastest wrestlers among the heavyweights. He stands 6 feet 2 inches.

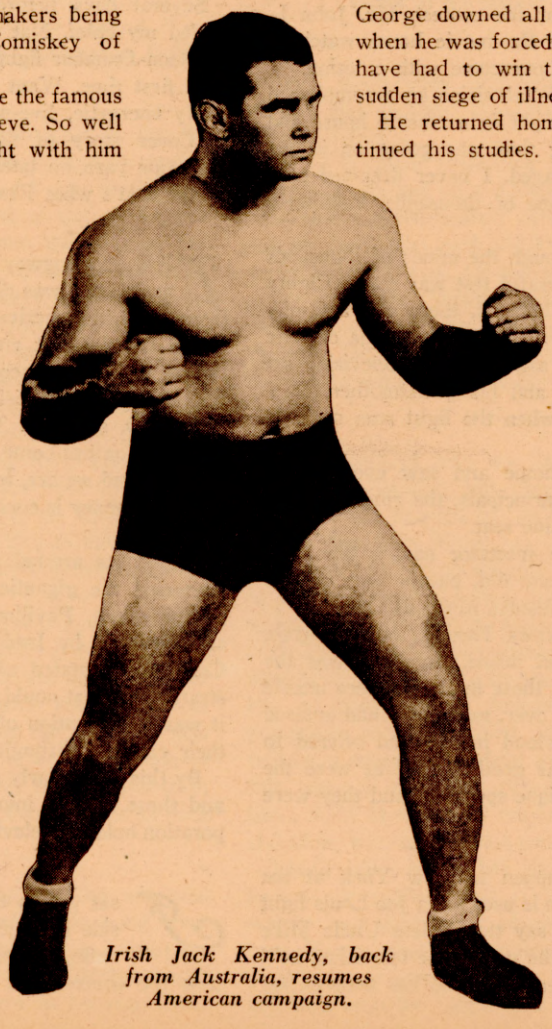
Ed "Don" George, who is one of the few wrestlers who has gained the distinction of twice attaining the highest honors in the game, is going great guns again. George was champion of the world on two occasions. The first time he ascended to the pinnacle was when he made ring history by spilling the sensational Gus Sonnenberg off his championship pedestal back in 1934. The following year George was dethroned by Ed Strangler Lewis, who in turn dropped his diadem to Henri DeGlane. It was from DeGlane that George again rose to the top rung of matdom when he broke the defending title-holder's shoulder with his famous half-nelson. Now George is at it again. He is wrestling with great success in Buffalo where he may soon be matched with Jim Londos in a title bout.

George always liked wrestling. Even in his high school days in North Java, N. Y., the handsome black-haired youth tussled around with his chums. When he entered the University of Michigan, Don continued to make headway in wrestling. He also excelled in football, basketball and track, but the bone-bending art was his hobby. So proficient was he, that he became captain of the Wolverines grappling squad and made an enviable record.

On the basis of George's wrestling ability, he was chosen to represent Uncle Sam's mat squad in the 1928 Olympics. George downed all the opposition and reached the finals when he was forced to surrender whatever chance he may have had to win the Olympic wrestling title, due to a sudden siege of illness.

He returned home and reentered Michigan. He continued his studies. In 1931 he graduated, having gained his diploma as a civil engineer. But George preferred wrestling. In 1931 the mat art was going big and George figured that he was cut out to be a star bone bender and get paid for his efforts. He made good with a vengeance.

George hopes again to sit atop the throne. At the rate he has been traveling, it seems as though he will make good if given the chance. George weighs 230 pounds and stands 6 feet 2 inches.



Irish Jack Kennedy, back from Australia, resumes American campaign.

* * *

SEVEN years ago, in Wayland, Mass., a suburb of Boston, George, the youngest offspring of the Linnehan family, sat in his room and glanced over the Hub newspapers. At that time he was just out of school and decided to seek some sort of a job. It was only natural that he should glance through the "want ad" department. But there was nothing that suited him.

He then turned the pages and finally got to his favorite sports leafs. Like any American youngster or *(Continued on page 42)*

TELEVISION *and*

TELEVISION in boxing is here. For the first time in the history of the motion picture, television gave to thousands of fight fans in England an opportunity to see a championship fight in a cinema house for a small admittance fee, exactly the same as did the spectators who paid the regular prices to see the same affair at Harringway Arena, prices ranging from 6 shillings, $1.50, to 5 guineas, $30, in U. S. money.

For the first time, television gave to the ordinary film goer a "ringside seat" at a titular bout, and as a result of the great screen spectacle and the huge attendance, fight promoters in England are now wondering what will beiome of the big gates at fistic affairs, unless the television companies become the real promoters by buying out the house from the regular fight impresarios.

There is food for thought for Uncle Mike Jacobs, America's premier sports promoter. If what I saw in the vicinity of the cinema house and within its walls, is any criterion, I predict that the million dollar gate is a thing of the past once television is introduced in America for fights. I hate to think what Mike Jacobs will ask, if those who control this invention should ask for permission to install their apparatus at the ringside and "broadcast" the fight to the homes of a nation. He'll probably want the equal of what he figures a fight will draw and let the television company take the gate money.

The fight at which the experiment was tried was that between Eric Boon and Arthur Danahar of Bethnal for the lightweight crown. Boon, the fighting blacksmith from Chatteris, successfully defended his title and won a second leg on the Lord Lonsdale belt by stopping his game opponent in the fourteenth round.

* * *

THE story of the fight is not half so interesting and thrilling as the story of the television of the contest. Mr. John L. Baird, television pioneer, who sat in the movie house watching the fight on the cinema screen, was overcome with emotion.

"Little did I think when I first made television an accomplished fact in 1924, that I would attend a fight in a cinema house and see before my very eyes everything that was going on in the arena where the fight was being staged. I never dreamed of a night like this when I would sit, one of thousands, looking-in on the big fight."

What Mr. Baird thought, ran through the minds of thousands of others in England where the successful test was made. Eighty miles from London, in a house in Chatteris, there was a family gathering around a television machine. It was the home of Eric Boon and there in the sitting room sat before the television set the champion's mother, Mrs. Boon, and his grandmother, Mrs. Stephenson, and some friends, and when the fight was over, in an interview, they said:

"It was marvelous. We sat at home and saw every blow, every move of referee, seconds, the principals, the ringside spectators, just as if we were in a ringside seat."

Mrs. Boon added that a ringside spectator paying top price couldn't have seen any more than she did, except that he had the satisfaction of being in the club instead of in his home.

Crowds outside of Monseigneur News Theatre, Marble Arch, burst open the doors and stampeded inside. So great was the throng eager to gain admittance, that those in charge were unable to control them. When the show was over, many who had entered without paying the regulation fee, stood in line and offered to pay, but the management was just as good-natured as were the fight fans who had come to see a unique spectacle, and they were given the show free.

* * *

IMAGINE what would happen in New York at the Yankee Stadium if television is used for a Joe Louis fight for the title! I venture to say that unless Uncle Mike Jacobs is able to get a huge fee for the use of the television, he'll not permit its use at any show over which he has control. Of course, Mr. Jacobs is a very smart man and he'll probably demand half a million in fees before he lets the contract out, just as he is now receiving $250,000 a year from the National Broadcasting Company for the privilege of permitting the broadcast of all his fights, indoor and outdoor.

The television cameras were operating from a balcony in the Harringway Arena and so successful was the affair, that Gaumont British decided to equip hundreds of cinemas with television sets for future use. One of the sportsmen who was eager to see how television worked, in an interview after the fight, said:

"This has been a great day for television. I attended 'the fight' in a West End cinema, and what I saw was simply amazing. Thousands outside were trying to gain admittance. Police so helpless with the jam that they finally had to give up. Inside the house, pictures of the fight came on the screen so clearly, one couldn't have seen what took place any better had he sat in at the ringside. It was really a ringside seat in a cinema, for a small fraction of what was being charged at the Harringway Arena.

"The day when 60,000 persons will flock to a fight arena and pay from a pound to a guinea for a seat is doomed, both here and in America, if television is adopted, as I'm sure it will be. America's million dollar gates will be history. Once television sets get into the homes and the rights to broadcast by television are sold in America, as it will soon be here, they'll never again get people to give up big money for a fight."

* * *

THAT statement expressed the sentiment of hundreds of fight fans, promoters, managers and fighters in England. Television has revolutionized the fight game. Mike Jacobs, take note.

Several days before the Boon-Danahar fight took place, I cabled my chief, Nat Fleischer:

"Boon-Danahar fight takes place February 23. Television to be used first time. Want anything?"

My energetic, live-wire editor of RING cabled back:

"Cover story of fight television. Let's have first American magazine yarn on latest reportorial invention."

And that's what RING readers have in this issue.

* * *

THE Harringway Arena was packed to the doors, so keen an interest was displayed in the contest for which seats sold from $1.50 in American money to five guineas, an equivalent of $30.00 for the best ringside seats. The overflow gathering was tickled pink to be accommodated at the cinema houses, four of which had the televising sets, and every one of those four had the S.R.O. sign out. Thousands couldn't be accommodated.

Television has come in to its own, and one cannot imagine how far advanced we are, to state that the future of all sporting events, as far as money is concerned, will be in the hands of the television company.

15,000 sets around the country, the cinemas, private parties, witnessed the gigantic success of Television. One Cinema, The Marble Arch, Pavilion, whose screen measured 200 square feet and arranged by Isadore Ostrer, Chairman of British Gaumont Corporation, stated afterwards, that they have given a demonstration of what could be done with Television in the cinema, and it was the intention of his corporation to install Television in all their cinemas throughout the country.

By this it is clearly seen, that in the near future, the promoters, and those staging important events, will be financed by the corporation holding Television rights.

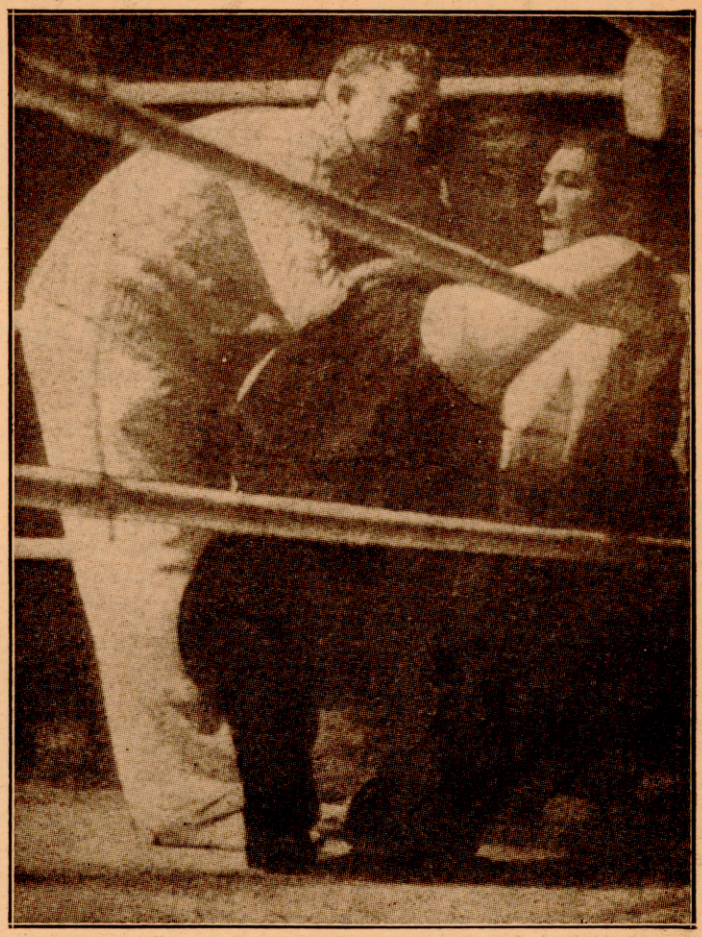
* * *

I sat within three feet of the receiving set at the ringside of The Harringway Arena, with Tommy Woodruffe, acting as commentator to Televised listeners, how the contest was progressing and the punches landing, etc.

BOXING

Gaumont British Finds Experiment at Boon-Danahar Bout For British Lightweight Title, Huge Success—Thousands See Every Blow, Complete Action, in Movie Theatres—Will Revolutionize Fight Promotion Industry

By JOHN S. SHARPE



Boon in his corner at end of second round.

But my opinion of this, is that if you are witnessing a Televised boxing show, you do not want anyone to interrupt you or tell you what's happening, when you can see these things yourself. It's O.K. for the Radio listeners, but not for Television. Television does not need any commentary during the round but, it would be O.K. during the rest minute, telling the onlookers how these two lads rose to the heights to fight for the title.

The contest proved my judgment correct. For the first seven rounds, Danahar went ahead with his point scoring, and commanded a good lead, but one could see that his strength was waning, and around the eighth round, he did not move so quickly away from Boon's hooks and swings. After scoring with three straight lefts to Boon's face, he received a left and right to the head, that put him down for 9, and on rising, he hugged Boon for all he was worth, until Referee W. H. Barrington Dalby, cautioned him.

* * *

ROUND nine, proved very exciting, Boon went in for the kill. He took a few left leads to the face, then rocked Danahar to his heels with a couple of hooks to the jaw, but the challenger provided the greatest thrill of the contest, for steady as a rock, he shot a right to Boon's face, that crashed him to the canvas, but before the referee could step in between them, he crashed another blow to the side of Boon's head. Everyone expected to see Danahar ruled out for this infringement of the rules, but the referee ordered them to box on, and the crowd roared its disapproval. After the round ended the referee went over to Danahar's corner and cautioned him for this infringement.

Boon, by this time was also feeling the effects of the gruelling contest. He appeared tired. He looked a sorry sight. His left eye was closed, and blood was streaming from his nose and mouth. Nevertheless he showed courage. He fought an uphill battle, more on this occasion than when he won the British title when he knocked out Dave Crowley barely two months previous, in the same ring.

Danahar was showing any amount of gameness in the eleventh and twelfth rounds. Although he could not land any telling blows, he strived his hardest to pull the fight out of the fire, but to no avail. In the thirteenth round ringsiders with many years of experience, were yelling for the referee to stop the fight, and also shouting to the seconds of Danahar to throw in the sponge, to save a game fighter unnecessary punishment, for by this time, his blows were just puffs, and he had taken three counts of nine before the gong sounded.

* * *

BOON, blind in one eye, blood streaming from his nose and mouth, went in to finish the contest when the gong went right on for the fourteenth round. He punched the defenseless Danahar down for nine. When he rose, groggy, Boon stepped in to apply the closure, but the referee stepped in between them, ordered Boon away, and helped one of the gamest lads to his corner, and declared Boon as the winner and still champion of Great Britain.

In all Danahar took nine counts while Boon was down once from a punch, and once through slipping through the ropes.

It was a great contest that was witnessed by 14,000 frenzied boxing fans, who paid $65,000 to witness one of the best lightweight contests seen for many a day.

Unfortunately Danahar had a weight problem. Trying to fight as a lightweight when he could do better as a welter, hurt his chances. He should get out of the lighter class and tackle the welters in which division he will be a big success.

* * *

ERIC BOON may not be the greatest fighter in the lightweight division, but there are many fight fans in England who will bet heavily on his chances against Henry Armstrong should they meet. Word has been received here that Eddie Mead is dissatisfied with conditions in America and that he is planning to have armstrong defend both his welterweight and his lightweight titles in London under the direction of General Critchley.

If Homicide Hank should retain his welterweight crown, something I doubt if he should accidentally toss a low punch as he has so often done in America, then I don't think there is a possibility of him clashing with Boon because both his crowns will be at stake. In England we believe as does THE RING Editor, that when a man owns two crowns and his opponent comes in for a fight at a weight within the limitations of both divisions, should he win, he would annex both titles.

That's why Mead has balked at a title shot for Ambers because he realizes that if Ambers wins, he would take both welter- and lightweight championships. He prefers therefore to have Henry meet the winner of the Roderick-Kilrain fight and if Armstrong should lose, he will take a chance with Boon in a title shot with the lightweight crown at stake here.

Ring Fight Museum

(Continued from page 4)

FLEISCHER has the famous marble statuette of John L. Sullivan which Fox had in his Gazette office. He has the Kilrain bronze which Fox purchased when Jake was in his heyday, the pet of the Gazette.

Old belts, new ones presented by THE RING, old medals and modern ones; the punching bag which Sullivan used; the one Fitzsimmons pummeled. Those of Corbett, Dempsey, Leonard, Welsh, McFarland, Dixon, Walcott, Johnson, Ketchel and others.

Old gloves, stained with the blood of sanguinary combat in a day when claret flowed in the roped square and officials were not so squeamish, also are part of the collection.

In THE RING Museum you will find the colors which the old fighters wore when they went to battle—those of McCoy, Kilrain, Sayers, Sullivan and Mace.

And you will find the greatest collection of watches once worn by great fighters or great sportsmen ever got together. Some date back 300 years.

This collection of timepieces is Fleischer's pet. He has about ninety watches, from the ancient onions to the modern thin model hardly thicker than a couple of pages of your newspaper.

The watch worn by Sullivan; the timepiece which Floyd Fitzsimmons got from Bob Fitzsimmons, and which Floyd gave to Jack Dempsey; the watch Jack Johnson bought in Paris; the heavy repeaters which the old heroes of the English ring sported in their London heydays; the watch which Sayers wore. That of John Morrissey, Bill Poole, Jacob Hyer, William Harding, Ben Hogan, Jere Dunn, Owney Geoghegan, Harry Hill, William Muldoon, Stanley Ketchel—all and a lot more are in this curious aggregation of time-tellers presented to Fleischer from people in all parts of the world.

* * *

THE dumbbells which Sullivan carried on the road in training. The Indian clubs Gus Hill used when he was champion. The ring ropes of this great fight and that bloody bare-knuckle encounter; Kilrain's handkerchief—why, almost every conceivable memento of boxing will be found in the Ring Museum when the collection is placed on view at the World's Fair.

When original plans were drawn up, the idea was to reproduce a Bowery palace of the old days; perhaps Steve Brodie's saloon, or McGurk's, or Suicide Hall. It was planned to have a tremendous bar on the premises.

But with the introduction of Fleischer into the picture the plans were changed. He persuaded the promoters to eliminate liquor. He felt that boxing had left those old boozing days behind and that it would make a bad impression if the fistic show were held in conjunction with a big saloon.

As a consequence the Ring and Uncle Mike's Cabin at the Fair will be clean and wholesome. A MAN will be able to bring his wife, his sweetheart, his son or his daughter into this greatest of all fistic shows.

If you plan to visit New York and the Fair, do not forget the boxing show; the Fleischer collection; the great fighters of past and present.

The Chicago Fair had some interesting sports features. There are some in the current San Francisco Fair.

But the fistic exhibitions at the New York World's Fair will surpass anything ever shown anywhere in the world, on that subject.

Getting Acquainted

(Continued from page 39)

young man, for George at that time was going on 20, he loved sports.

Well, on this particular day, a three column boxed ad, which well nigh screamed its wants glared right at Linnehan. George's heart beat a peg or two faster. It was just what he wanted. Yes, he would give it a try and see what the results would be. He rushed off a reply to the advertisement which read:—

DO YOU WEIGH 200 POUNDS OR MORE?
DO YOU WANT TO EARN BIG MONEY?
ARE YOU ATHLETICALLY INCLINED?
IF YES TO THESE QUERIES BECOME A PROFESSIONAL WRESTLER.
IF INTERESTED WRITE TO———
————ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Linnehan scaled 205 pounds at the time, stood close to six feet and loved wrestling, for he was one of the best amateurs around his home sector. He started to picture what the future held in store for him—IF—he were accepted.

The Wayland product proved a hit with the fans from the very start. He was an orthodox gripster and gained acclaim for his sportsmanship tactics by fans and press. But that didn't gain him anything in the ring. He found that the bruisers found him easy pickings. He therefore decided to do as they did and today he rates as one of the best all-around wrestlers in the game.

* * *

TONY COLESANO, popular Italian star from Springfield, Mass., became a wrestler on the flip of a coin. It all came about this way: Tony loved the ring game. Boxing and wrestling were his two favorite sports. He was only a kid in his teens attending to his duties as a driver of a milk wagon, when he decided that he was strong enough to earn more money within the hempen ropes but couldn't decide for himself which to follow. He was a good boxer and a fine amateur wrestler.

He was caught between two loves. Two pals of his also advised him to take up boxing or wrestling. They both wanted to manage him in the fistic world. Tony figured that he would have a longer span of years in wrestling. The more he pondered, the more he was bewildered until someone suggested tossing to decide the issue. And wrestling won.

That was six years ago, when Tony scaled but 175 pounds. He made a hit from the start. His speed, his knowledge of wrestling, his ability to take punishment and then come back to sweep his rivals off their feet, made him into an overnight sensation.

He is 28 years of age. He was born in Abruzzi, Italy. He came here when 10 years of age. He quit in his first year of high school to aid the family income. He stands 5 feet 9 inches and scales 205 pounds. Wrestling's gain was boxing's loss.

* * *

FRED BRUNO is called the Italian Wildman. His earliest recollections are of coal mines in Italy. His father was a miner and so were his uncles and other relatives. It was all work and no play from childhood—poor pay, poor quarters, occasional disasters in the coal pits, the wailing of women and children, then back below the surface again, never knowing whether an explosion would put an end to the misery and drudgery of it all.

Those are Bruno's recollections of his life in Italy. Then the family came to America. Fred looked forward to the new life with anticipation. But again his dreams were shattered . . . . a few hours in New York, then away somewhere in Pennsylvania and back to the coal mines again! It was the same thing all over again as it had been in Italy with this difference that the pay and living quarters were better.

But the years hardened young Bruno. He was a big strapping fellow now, able to beat most of the chaps around and they came pretty hefty. In frequent wrestling jousts on Saturday afternoons, Bruno learned the rudiments of the game. The opportunity to capitalize on his prowess came along and Bruno, more to get away from the coal dust and the mines and live as other men do in the open air, took up the sport professionally.

It was a lucky day for Bruno. It changed his entire life and incidentally earned him a small fortune. His ruggedness, ability to take it, and willingness to mix it, soon made him a wrestling attraction. After a year in pro ranks, Bruno was tough and knew enough about the game to rate with other big and powerful athletes. Now he rates with the best Italian grapplers in the country. Fred Bruno today has a sideline besides wrestling—we give you a guess in a hundred—he owns a prosperous coal business!

* * *

HANS WESTERGART is a German-American, twenty years old, stands six feet, two inches, and tips the beam at 215. He is one of the best prospects among the younger heavyweights around.

He was born in Brooklyn. He was a member of the Cooper A. C., famous German-American Club which has contributed more wrestling stars to the mat than any other sport organization in the East. Westergart has been wrestling a little over a year but his progress in that short time has been the surprise not only of his friends and admirers, but also of mat critics, who see in the young German a budding champion.

Westergart, when not wrestling, attends all wrestling matches, watches what others do, learns their tricks and improves on them. For a big man he is very speedy, strong as they come, and before the season is over, the name of Hans Westergart is sure to be rated along with the top-notchers in the heavyweight division.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 13)

few exceptions, has been a thriller during the past two months. Well matched lads have furnished the entertainment. Local boys have revived the intersectional rivalry and added to these, there have been many lads from all parts of the country who look promising.

The Twentieth Century Sporting Club is following the lead of THE RING. Our "New Faces" and "Good Prospects" have been used by Ed Frayne, vice-president in charge of promotion, and Tom McArdle, matchmaker, as the guide and the results to date have been most satisfactory. It pays for a fighter to have his name, his record and the story of his fighting career appear in THE RING. That's the promoters' bible, both here and abroad. They know that we bill no phonies. They realize that before a fighter can get into THE RING, he must have displayed some merit.

* * *

NEW YORK fight enthusiasts were treated to a swell middleweight battle recently when Walter Franklin and Cal Cagni engaged in a vicious affair in the semi-final to the Ambers-Arizmendi affair. The contest was an excellent one, a reminder of the days when the middleweight class boasted of the greatest fighters of any division.

Although Franklin was defeated, he proved that he belongs among the world's best in his division. He can hit, is clever and can take it. The Yemmenite Hebrew, who was born in Canada but whose parents were born in Palestine, is an excellent prospect. He can go a long way in his chosen profession if he is not overworked and is trained properly. Likewise Cal Cagni is a terrific hitter. He has improved considerably since joining the stable of Al Weill, which also boasts of such stars as Lou Ambers, Joey Archibald and Al Nettlow.

* * *

I WAS very much amused at the receipt of a message from the University of North Carolina that a mass meeting was held to decide the future of boxing at this institution. It seems that because of a report by a medical authority that boxing is a most dangerous sport, a report that cannot stand the test, the student body has been asked to abolish boxing. The bill presented to the student body follows:

"Inasmuch as intercollegiate boxing has been shown by competent medical authorities to be irreparably harmful both to brain and physique of those students participating, we, the members of the student legislature . . . exercising our duly authorized function as representatives of a student body which has levied an athletic fee upon itself, vote that intercollegiate boxing be abolished and refer this action to the athletic council, instructing our representatives on this body to take appropriate action."

I wonder if the medical authority who is responsible for tossing this scare into college students ever heard of football! For his benefit might I inform him that more than 1,000 students were killed on the gridiron over a stretch of ten years with less than fifty deaths during that same period from boxing. Yet he calls boxing brutal, degenerating, most dangerous. Last year alone there were more than 60 deaths in football, besides the hundreds maimed, and only three deaths in boxing!

There is no sport in which an athlete is better protected than in boxing under Commission rule. Here and there we find negligence, but for every such case there are hundreds of the opposite type. If colleges want to protect their boys, all they need is proper supervision under a competent coach and a good medical advisor. If they insist on abolishing boxing, they should also place the ban on football.

Chief antagonists of college boxing are of the opinion that it is essentially a "brutal sport." Such harmful practices as losing weigh to excess, fighting boys of different ability, and the possible resulting injuries form the foundation of their move for abolishment.

* * *

GEORGE W. BARDSLEY has done Boxing Association's Fighters' Record for Great Britain, which has just come off the press. Mr. Bardsley has listed 150 boxers, not only Great Britain's best, but the world's leaders, and his work is a most welcome addition to our library, especially so since no American record book is being published this year because of heavy losses sustained last year and previous ones by those who went into the venture.

Bardsley, unlike his American contemporaries, has a record really worth having.

In addition to Bardsley's book, the annual guide turned out by Victor Breyer in French, is on hand. Victor, as in past years, is not only accurate but painstaking in his desire to furnish his readers the most complete records available.

Pittsburgh

(Continued from page 17)

the critics, who were almost unanimously picking the Manassa Mauler to win, by declaring that Dempsey was in for a bad beating. What is more, Greb wagered heavily on Tunney to win and cleaned up a small fortune on the result when the decision went to Tunney at the end of the scheduled ten rounds.

Greb was also the most erratic pug that ever hailed from Pittsburgh, with his fine scorn for the observance of rigid training rules, and his unorthodox methods of milling, which were, none the less, so extremely effective. That he was intensely popular with his townsfolk goes without saying. But for that matter Harry was popular everywhere, and certainly his splendid ring performances were of a nature designed to reflect glory upon his native health.

* * *

ANOTHER Pittsburgh champion was Teddy Yarosz, who annexed the American middleweight title by whipping Vince Dundee in fifteen rounds in 1934. Teddy lost the title the year following to Babe Risko over a similar distance. But you can't take it away from him that he was once a bona fide champ, and in any event his ring record is a long and creditable one.

Incidentally, Yarosz was beaten in twelve rounds by the new sensation, Billy Conn, right in their old home town on June 30, 1936. Yarosz started fighting in 1929. He has yet to see his twenty-ninth year, and is still in active service, and consequently has not given up hope of ultimately regaining his formerly high position as a star on the pugilistic horizon.

The five fighting Zivic brothers of Pittsburgh are a decided novelty in pugilism, as never before has the ring known a fraternal fistic band of such proportions. They all rank as sterling scrapping material. But the one most in the public eye at present is Fritzie Zivic, a youth equipped with a cunning left hand as well as a potent right with lots of force in it.

Fritzie Zivic was on the bill on the night of February 10, 1939, when his towney, Billy Conn, whipped Fred Apostoli in the Madison Square Garden main event for the second time. Opposed to Zivic was Eddie Booker, a stablemate of Apostoli. The stablemates both fared badly, for Booker was also defeated, Zivic receiving a well-deserved decision in the eighth and final round.

* * *

THIS was a notable triumph for Zivic, for Booker had fought forty-five bouts as a pro without once being whipped, and the wise guys rather expected him to take the Pittsburgher's measure. In the early stages of the battle Booker held his own fairly well. But in the sixth Zivic closed his left eye, and from then on Booker was obliged to box mostly on the defensive. And just before the last bell sounded a left to the body dropped him to the floor.

Take it all in all, it was a great night for the Smoky City sports who were present to watch brother Fritzie Zivic and Billy Conn perform in such masterly style. Fritzie is keeping up his winning streak, for on the night of February 15, he kayoed Charles Bell, colored welter, at Columbus, Ohio, in three rounds. They're an adaptable lot, these Zivic boys. For according to schedule, Eddie Zivic was to have fought Bell. But a hand injury prevented Eddie from scrapping, whereupon Fritzie stepped in as substitute, with the result as told above.

Fritzie Zivic is listed by THE RING Magazine as the third ranking contender for the welterweight title, and it may be in the cards that some day he will still further stimulate Smoky City pride by becoming champion of that grade. It only then remains for Billy Conn to grab that light-heavyweight title—and what price Pittsburgh as a producer of pugilistic kings, even as it was in the long vanished past?

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Recalls Bob Roper's Career

(Continued from page 8)

did succeed in garnering one of the "junior" welterweight titles that in recent years have passed out of circulation.

It was Ritchie Mitchell who splattered Benny Leonard all over the canvas one night in Madison Square Garden in Ann Morgan's Devastated France Fund, when Benny was the 135-pound champ. Remarkable ring generalship pulled Benny through the crisis and he eventually flattened Ritchie before the evening's festivities were over. But Benny Leonard never had a narrower escape than that evening when Ritchie Mitchell teed off on the classic Leonard profile.

A few years later, Pinkey essayed to gain revenge on Benny. Though he did succeed in giving the champion a stormy evening, Benny laid him among the daisies in the tenth stanza.

Bob and Eddie Moha were another pair of Milwaukee brothers who did their share in making the Wisconsin metropolis one of the best fight cities in the country during the World War era.

Bob was the better of the pair, but fell a wee bit short of the 175-pound championship boat then so ably manned by crafty old Battling Levinsky.

Eddie confined his activities to the lightweight class, but after half a dozen ineffective years of ring warfare, called it quits without causing Messrs. Freddy Welsh and Benny Leonard any undue loss of sleep.

* * *

ANOTHER pair of burly brothers who aspired to heavyweight championship honors, were the fighting McLaglen boys, Victor and Frederick. Victor even went so far as to engage Jack Johnson in a ten-round brawl for the title up in Vancouver, B. C., back in 1909. Failing in the attempt, he had the good sense to devote his talents to the then budding motion picture industry. How successful he was in this venture, we are well aware. In fact, I doubt if one person in a hundred is aware of the fact that once upon a time Victor McLaglen was a brash prize-fighter.

Brother Frederick, seeing fit to discard the name of McLaglen for ring purposes, blossomed out as Fred McKay during the "white hope" days, and made an unsuccessful attempt to lift Jack Johnson's heavyweight crown.

Then came the World War, and Fred McKay laid aside the padded mitts and gave his life for the Canadian cause on the blood-drenched slopes of Vimy Ridge.

* * *

JOE and Vince Dundee were another pair of fighting brothers who made glaring headlines on the nation's sport sheets for several years. Of American birth, this pair of Italian ringmen boasted the family name of Lazzaro, but adopted the Scottish monicker of Dundee for their ring purposes.

For the High and Prep School Boy

If you want to know how to box, subscribe to Nat Fleischer's Universal Boxing Course, concise, accurate, highly illustrated. Nine books sent to you in this course. See "Ad" in this issue.

Joe wore the welterweight crown from 1927 to 1929, winning the honor from Pete Latzo and dropping it to Jackie Fields.

On the other hand, Vince, a full-fledged middleweight, at one time held somebody's championship, though he was not generally recognized except here in the United States.

When the late William "Young" Stribling hurtled to fistic fame, Ma and Pa of the Stribling troupe attempted to make a champion of "Baby" Stribling, younger brother of the more famous Willie. But as Willie blazed brightly across the fistic horizon on the strength of his marvelous boxing skill and wonderful personality, "Baby" failed to display any of the qualities that carried his brother to a chance at Max Schmeling's heavyweight title.

After several years of hit and miss battling, "Baby" gave up the ring sport in favor of the more complacent job of selling automobiles.

* * *

GOING back to the days around the turn of the century, two prominent fistic attractions were a couple of Irish brothers who caused more than a mild ripple in the pugilistic puddle. They were George and Jimmy Gardiner. It was George who was a contestant in the first battle to determine a world's light-heavyweight champion. His opponent was none other than Ruby Bob Fitzsimmons. After twenty rounds of furious milling, Fitzsimmons won the decision over the sparkling Irishman.

Jimmy Gardiner was a welterweight, and as such fought such well-known ringmen as Joe Walcott, Mike Sullivan, Rube Smith and Willie Lewis, but never succeeded in lifting a title.

In passing, it might be interesting to know that a sister of the fighting Gardiner brothers married ex-middleweight champion Joe Thomas, the lad from whom Stanley Ketchel won his title.

* * *

NO mention of fighting brothers would be complete without bringing in the fighting Gibbons boys, Mike and Tom. Mike, during the hectic days of middleweight competition following Stanley Ketchel's untimely death, was the uncrowned champion of the 158-pounders. Competent ringman though he was, Mike Gibbons was never able to entice any of the various "champions" to meet him in a decision battle.

The one battle that no doubt would have been a classic of the glove-flinging art would have been one between Gibbons and the Australian champion, Les Darcy. Unfortunately, the pair were never brought together. Eventually, Mike outgrew his ring usefulness and retired from active competition to devote his time and attention to the task of preparing younger but bigger brother Tom for a chance at the heavyweight crown so ably worn by Jack Dempsey.

Tom got the chance one sultry July 4th afternoon in the sun-blistered open-air arena in an isolated Montana cowtown by the name of Shelby. Tom Gibbons exploded the bubble of invincibility that had grown up around Dempsey, by staying the full fifteen rounds with the erstwhile Manassa Mauler, and making a fight of it all the way.

Tom remained a reckoning figure in world-wide fisticuffs until the night Gene Tunney humbled him in the resin to gain the chance to lift Dempsey's crown.

* * *

WE could go on and on recalling this and that pair of brothers who brought fame and fortune to their respective families via skill and strength with their gloved fists. But space forces us to bring this article to a close.

But in passing, it is well to remember that the Downey boys, Bryan and Anthony; the four Zivic boys, Jack, Eddie, Fritzie and Pete; the scrappy Benezah clan of Cincinnati; the Virget brothers of New Orleans; the Filipino 112-pounders, Pancho Villa and Little Pancho, all contributed to making family fistic affairs one of the brightest pages in modern ring history.

Neighborhood Feuds

(Continued from page 19)

and afterwards toured the world.

For savagery of expression and bitter feeling, there have been few feuds in the ring to equal that between Joey Silvers and Joe Glick. This embattled pair whose dislike for each other didn't end in the prize ring met no less than seven times. Like Callahan and Wallace both hailed from Brooklyn. So evenly matched were they and so fierce the feeling between them, four of their bouts were declared draws in 1923 and 1924. Glick later went on to engage the best men at his weight in the world, but in none of these fights did he display the same fury that he vented on the neighborhood rival of his own race, Silvers.

* * *

ODDLY enough, clever boxers frequently become transformed into devil-may-care sluggers when facing fighters of the same background and nationality. This applies not only to the Jewish boys, but is equally true in all other cases. Spurred on by local pride and the contempt that familiarity always breeds, men often come up with inspired exhibitions when opposed to those they know or have been raised with.

Forgetting the Jewish lads for the moment such a case was that of George Ward, in his battles with Mickey Walker. Practically a next door neighbor of Walker's in Elizabeth, N. J., Ward a fine boxer automatically became an exceptional one whenever rugged Mike occupied that other corner. Try as he might, the best the great Mickey could ever do with his fellow Irisher was get an even break in their two meetings in 1922.

While on the subject of inter-racial battles, mention must be made of the bruising brawls those iron-jawed and iron-hearted Italians, Billy Petrolle and Bat Battalino turned in 1932. Hard nuts at any time, the Fargo Express and the Bat were in violent moods both times they faced each other.

With this in mind, followers of boxing should rejoice in the recent emergence of such crack young Hebrews as Davey Day, Al Davis, Maxie Berger, Mickey Farber, Sammy Luftspring and Bernie Friedkin, for if paired with each other, there may be a return of the days when Leonard, White, Jackson, Callahan, Tendler, et al, belabored each other and the ring game enjoyed some of its most prosperous and exciting years.

Erin's Hope

(Continued from page 32)

answered to the complete satisfaction of his most critical appraiser. Unanimously it has been agreed that Patrick Edward has what it takes!

Gene Tunney saw Comiskey before Daly had heard of him. Patrick had two amateur bouts before Daly became his manager. Gene refereed one of these and told Pat that he was potentially a champion. "Get yourself the right manager," Gene said, "and you'll go a long way."

Since that first day in the gymnasium when Strickland handed him a boxing lesson, Maurice and Pat have become great pals. Strickland is both friend and tutor. Maurice spends hours with him, perfecting his style. Pat is an apt pupil. He shows improvement with every start.

Age Handicap in Pugilism

(Continued from page 10)

that an old man of thirty-five has a chance in the circumstances!"

Well, we all know what happened to Benny, as soon as he quit boxing third-raters, and went on to meet defeat at the capable hands of Jimmy McLarnin. Leonard had all the old-time generalship, ring-craft and boxing skill—but old age had gripped him and science couldn't restore the elastic snap of youth.

How about Jack Dempsey's attempted comeback, long after his defeat by Tunney, when Jack made that cross-country tour, meeting all-comers? It terminated disastrously in Chicago when King Levinsky, a fourth-rater that Jack would have murdered in a round when he was a champ, had the better of a three-round go in which the newspaper critics unanimously declared the mediocre King the winner.

* * *

JUST why it is that the modern glovemen fade away at such an early age is something that has puzzled better brains than mine. The only answer I can find is that the nerve strain on boxers is greater than it was in the days of their predecessors. Fighters today have to be geared to travel at high pressure in order to win inside of the fifteen round limit which governs championship bouts.

In the days of the bare knuckle and skin-tight glove battles, when contests went to a finish, endurance was half the battle. Let us take a look at some of the ancient records.

You find men fighting at their best between the ages of forty and forty-five. Tom Owen, at fifty-one, defeated Daniel Mendoza, one of the greatest of the bare-knuckle men, in a battle for the English heavyweight championship, when Mendoza was fifty-seven. Mendoza then was the first Jewish heavyweight king of the arena.

Tom Cribb, England's heavyweight champion, retained his heavyweight championship title until he went into retirement at the age of fifty-one on May 18, 1822, when he named Tom Spring as his successor to the throne.

The foregoing are only a couple of examples of how little advanced years meant to the men who fought to a finish on the turf with the bare fists. One could go on indefinitely quoting such instances, but enough has been said to show how the old-timers were wont to keep on milling successfully long after youth had become a dim memory.

Try to figure it out for yourself, your guess is as good as mine. But the fact remains that the ring-fighter of today must be registered in the old man class at the age of thirty-five.

So harking back to that Joe Louis-Roper match. We can't blame the public for ridiculing the match, when the white man has already entered the thirty-seven year stage.

Not that a few years one way or the other is likely to count for much in a match like that one. If Roper were ten years younger his chances wouldn't seem much better to me. And at that, his opportunity for coming home a winner is no worse than any of the other heavyweight contenders at present challenging the colored wonder. And that goes for the highly boosted Tony Galento, too!

Boxing in England

(Continued from page 27)

ANOTHER promising piece of fighting material is Alf James, nineteen-year-old South African, who is at present fighting out of London, and who bids fair to add to the laurels of Springboks who have performed creditably in rings in England.

Ben Foord, Don McCorkindale, Willie Smith and Jimmy Webster have all fought well in the Mother Country, and James is adding glowing colors to their achievements.

He came to London unheralded, unsung and proceeded to make a name for himself in rings in and around the metropolis. To date he has had twenty-one fights, dropping only two decisions.

Among his victims are Jimmy Bitmead, Joe Griffiths, Mick O'Brien, Jack Hopgood and Jack Richards, and his two losses were against Ronny Rees and Joe Slark.

James hails from Johannesburg. He was amateur lightweight champion of South Africa before joining up in the ranks of the paid fighters.

He is managed by Joe Morris, able British fight pilot, who also looks after the affairs of Dick Corbett and Jack Hyams.

Morris knows a good prospect and he realizes that in young James he has something. He is keeping him well in hand and bringing him along nice and steadily.

* * *

SCOTLAND has sent numerous fighters out into the world of fisticuffs, and many have achieved fame and fortune. Now in the person of Hugh Cameron, sixteen-year-old flyweight sensation, the land of the Thistle has another fine prospect.

Cameron won the Scottish amateur flyweight championship and upon striking a bad patch of unemployment, set out for London to make a name for himself and perhaps a little money, too.

Upon reaching the big city, he approached the National Sporting Club officials who gave him a tryout at the club's headquarters at the Hotel Splendide. Here private bouts are conducted as exhibitions, solely for the pleasure and amusement of the monied folks who belong to the N.S.C., and upon seeing the youngster in action, the management soon realized that they had got something in the Scots lad.

A job was found for him at the club, where he is now known as the fighting page-boy, and he was soon boxing as a preliminary boy at the regular Monday night shows at Earls Court, London.

So far he has only had a handful of contests, but the youngster reveals signs of great promise, and his patrons are bringing him along handily.

He has beaten Ron Kingston twice; Al Petersen, George Lowe and Jeff Smith.

Cameron has a fast, clever style, is a buzz-saw in action and fights two-fisted from bell to bell, throwing punches from all angles in a continuous rain of leather that has no mercy on his opponents.

He can take a punch as well as dish it out, and he bears all the hallmarks of a natural-born fighter.

* * *

IF Great Britain were as rich in heavy material as compared with the lighter divisions, everything would be just fine, but as things work out what is lacking in one way is made up in another.

British lightweights compare favorably with any in competition today, while the flyweight section holds sway over the rest of the world.

This leads us to Billy Tansey, Manchester flyweight, who at the time of writing is rapidly heading toward high honors in his class.

Tansey has been trading punches for some time now, but it is only in recent months that he has stepped into the spotlight via a series of brilliant victories.

He is an agile and clever box-fighter who has beaten such men as Freddie Tennant, champion of Scotland; Tommy Stewart, flyweight kingpin of Ireland, and caused a first class sensation by whipping both Tut Whalley and Tiny Bostock within a week.

Both have outstanding claims to the British title. Whalley is fighting his way through a series of eliminating bouts, so Tansey's victories rate all the more praise.

Yes, folks, Tansey, at the present ranks with the world's best and it shouldn't be long before he gets a crack at the championship.

* * *

AL DELANEY, the Canadian heavyweight, is one of the best cards in England. He has been doing excellent work since coming over though he was kayoed by Jack London a few weeks ago.

Al has been asked to fight Adolph Heuser in Germany and negotiations are on for a fight with Max Schmeling for Berlin next spring. Delaney's manager says that Max Schmeling went to New York primarily to see if he could arrange to have money deposited for Delaney either in the States or in Switzerland so that the fight with Al could be staged.

Delaney won't fight in Germany unless he can withdraw his money and since that is prohibited by law, he wants it left on deposit in a foreign bank where he can call for it.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

THIS is the first occasion I've ever written, but I can claim to have been a "regular" of your valuable publication for many a year, and I venture to suggest that the power of good it does for the great game is well nigh incalculable.

Incidentally, many of us in this country could wish that you could find it possible to extend your sphere of influence to Britain, where a drastic clean up of axe grinding managers is badly needed. The complaints of the prelim boys, who are paid starvation wages are but poorly voiced by our publications.

Immature youngsters are rushed through a few bouts by grabbing managers and then sent ten, twelve and even fifteen rounds against seasoned battlers who more often than not, take the kids apart to see what makes 'em tick.

I could quote cases by the yard, but what's the use. It goes on year after year, without a remedy.

You and your magazine are powerful, and could really make them sit up and take notice here. You could force them to introduce some real legislation which would benefit the game in this country not hamper and hinder it. More power to you and your publication.

And now, if you will, please answer me a question. Is Benny Leonard merely a nom de ring, or is it his real name? We were discussing the many Jewish boxers who have written their names large in history when the argument arose. Personally, I have always been under the impression it was his real name, and I have always been of opinion that he was probably the greatest lightweight of all time. I remember well his savage return battle with Lefty Lew Lendler, Philadelphia Southpaw, and many another hectic go in defence of his diadem. We, in this country, have stirring memories of our own great Jewish champion, Gersham Meneloff, better known as Ted Kid Lewis, who surprised all hands by handing a real trimming to the St. Paul Phantom, Mike Gibbons! Jack Britton would no doubt recall the name too. And how.

Well Nat, this is about the lot I think, except to wish you and your band of writers every strength and good wishes for the future.

H. E. CANNINGS,
Southampton, Eng.

[*Thanks—Leonard's family name is Leiner.—Editor's Note.*]

* * *

AS a subscriber of your magazine, I know you are fair-minded enough to welcome criticism as well as approval of your editorials, and it is to this end that I write the following:

Mr. Nat Fleischer, in the February issue of RING laments the fact that the boxing public does not see fit to laud and shout over the feats of one, Fred Apostoli, whom he chooses to call the "Uncrowned Middleweight Champion of the World."

He goes on further to say that, because in his opinion Mr. Apostoli has cleaned up the "whole" middleweight division in the way of contenders, he is entitled to the crown and a place all by himself in group No. 1, and why, oh, why, is the public so adamant to the achievements of this very special Adonis of the Resin!

Well Nat, here in my opinion is the reason. Regardless of your opinion as to the superlative qualities of Apostoli, the boxing public of America considers him just another middleweight fighter, who has yet to be tested by the better men of the division. And this opinion, Nat, is shared by the New York fans as well as those elsewhere.

You boys around New York have done a good job in "building" Mr. Apostoli up to his present status, but you did it at the expense of real competition. By sweeping the "whole division" you include every middleweight of note, and yet you forget the one man Apostoli is anxious to have "no truck" with—Al Hostak of Seattle.

Another middle who would extend Apostoli to the limit is Allan Matthews, the colored boy, who has never been given the rating he deserves. The Krieger's, Lees and Corbetts, fought in New York rings where Apostoli is "aces" hardly serves as a basis with which to rate Freddie in a group all by himself. And that is why New York fans jeered the "winnah and champion" decision of the recent Apostoli-Corbett "championship" fight. It just didn't make sense, and it is such things that are hurting Apostoli's prestige all over the country.

Why does Apostoli do all his fighting in New York rings? He has had three chances to fight in Seattle against Hostak, one of them for the "title" just after Hostak's kayo of Steele last summer. The Hostak-Steele bout grossed $92,000, and a similar fight between Hostak and Apostoli would have drawn as much or more. When has a middleweight bout in New York drawn that much money in the last five years?

Apostoli would have gotten a square deal in Seattle, as attested to the decision Krieger received over Hostak in their "title" fight. And there wouldn't be anyone pitching low left hooks when the going got tough, such as has characterized Apostoli's last four fights in the Garden. We Pacific fans have not quite forgotten the Steele fight yet, and it has left a bad taste in our mouths which only time can erase.

I have nothing against Apostoli personally. I believe him to be a better than average middleweight. But until Apostoli meets Al Hostak, the middleweight division has not been "swept" clean, and all the nice words and "titles" for Fred by the New York boxing "clique" are just so much horsefeathers.

BEN DOBBS,
Everett, Wash.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

[*I'm glad to get the opportunity to answer you. Ask Nate Druxman why Apostoli and Hostak can't get together. The answer rests with him. I heard the long distance conversation between Druxman and Mike Jacobs in which Mike pleaded to have Nate release Krieger for a fight with Apostoli to settle the world crown with an assurance, by contract, that the winner would give Nate a chance to stage a title fight with Hostak in Seattle, but this was turned down. Apostoli doesn't have to lick Hostak; only Krieger to win world honors. Krieger took care of Hostak who was the NBA king. Your argument doesn't hold.—The Editor.*]

* * *

I HAVE been a constant reader of THE RING for some years and have valued the articles therein for their correctness, but I noticed in a recent issue something on Bob Fitzsimmons with which I have cause to differ.

Memorable Middleweight Mills by George T. Tickell is the title and on page 25 of his article, he states that the fact that Bob Fitzsimmons held the middleweight and heavyweight titles at the same time, had no foundation.

In THE RING for December, 1926, there is an article by that grand promoter, J. W. Cofforth, the man who weighed Bob Fitzsimmons on the day that he fought J. J. Corbett in which Cofforth states that Bob's weight was 156½ pounds. This was six years after he won the middleweight title which proves beyond doubt that he held the two titles at the one and same time.

The weights given by Mr. Cofforth when Fitzsimmons won his titles were:—

Middleweight—154 lbs.; heavyweight—156½ lbs.; light-heavyweight—162 lbs.

In another book compiled by Thomas S. Andrews, he says that Bob entered the heavyweight class but was still middleweight champion as he could make the weight and was always ready to defend his title.

W. J. THOMAS,
Wellington, New Zealand.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

THE Coliseum, one-time mecca for all sporting events in the Windy City, once again became the main rendezvous for a boxing attraction. James C. Mullen, promotional impresario of many a profitable fight program, staged three all-star local fistic shows that enthralled a near capacity throng approximating 8,300 fans, who spent $13,840 gross.

In the most publicized affair, that between Tony Musto, Blue Island baby mauler, and Henry Wacker, the ebony-hued executioner, Musto, at the end of 10 vicious and sizzling rounds of warfare, gained the unanimous verdict. Wacker was the favorite.

Wacker, in the opening setto, floored Musto with a terrific right-hand blast that caught Tony off balance. Tony arose immediately to get underneath those hectic piston-like shots and concentrate on a hammer-and-tong bombardment to the mid-section. Round after round, Musto flailed away at Wacker's abdominal region, and in the fifth stanza, in a partial clinch, Musto unleashed a right-hand uppercut that stretched Wacker prone on his face. The bell gonged at the count of five. It was obvious that Wacker wouldn't last another round, but he came out with renewed determination and commenced to unleash short uppercuts and straight right-hands that stunned Tony momentarily. Tony, however, regained his posture and from thereon maintained an incessant body whacking that all but put Wacker away for keeps. Henry was a pitiful sight upon his exit from the ring.

In the second featured fray, which was for the synthetic welterweight championship of Illinois, Milt Aron won over the South Bend clouter, Johnny Barbara. Aron, in the ninth round, caught Barbara coming in and spilled Johnny with a timely right cross. Barbara arose at eight, but was still in distress when a series of hooks and crosses sent Johnny into the ropes and onto the canvas for the count.

In the other scheduled 10-rounder, Billy Marquart, Winnipeg, Canada, slugger, avenged a previous defeat at the hands of Pete Lello of Gary, winning a close bout.

Dick Kist of Danville, Ill., won by a knockout over Garland Parnell of Peoria. The bout was halted to save Parnell from unnecessary punishment. In the opening fracas, Verle Davis, the reputed "Kankakee Assassin," blasted a right-hand wallop off of Jimmy Mason's chin, who hails from Milwaukee, in the second heat of another bout.

Ken Overlin, ranking middleweight from Decatur, Ill., journeyed over to Houston, Texas, where, with the able assistance of Izzy Kline, defeated the hard-hitting Texas 160-pound champion, Al Bernard, in 10 frames. This was Ken's ninth consecutive triumph since concentrating his activity in the Middle West.

Al Nettlow, former Catholic Youth Organization representative, surprised the Eastern fight moguls with his repeat accomplishment over Tommy Cross, who is a ranking lightweight and who holds a draw result opposite Pedro Montanez.

Tony Musto, recent conqueror of Henry Wacker, and who is now the logical state heavyweight champion, kayoed Clarence Brown, fast stepping bronze bomber, with a ripping right uppercut in the sixth.

In the semi-attraction, slated for five rounds, Gene Spencer of the South Side, punched Ray Harris of South Bend full of holes, stretching Harris out for the count in the fourth marker.

Other results revealed Orlando Trotter, brother-in-law of Champion Joe Louis, who is trained by the competent Sol Porter, victor over Sam Buxbaum's Marion Mosley. Jimmy Santora, deaf mute puncher, and Pat (Cocky) O'Brien went four vigorous rounds to a draw. George Nyberg outslugged Jack Carter, and Perk Daniels conked Selman Martin (technically), in the third round. This was a White City Boxing Club attraction.

Eddie Lander, punchless but ever-wielding battler from the West Side, engaged in a draw with the C.Y.O. featherweight, Johnny Brown, and also obtained a draw with the whirlwind glover, Frankie Covelli of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Lee Savoldi of Minneapolis scored a technical kayo victory over Tom Kenneally of the C.Y.O., due to a deep gash incurred over one of Tom's optics. The affair was staged in Minneapolis.

Eddie Dempsey, who has gone eight rounds to a standstill with Leone Efrati, whipped Earl Gibbs over the eight-round route.

Lew Jenkins, Sweetwater, Tex., blaster, has battled Izzy Kline's classy 130-pounder, Willie Joyce, on three different occasions, splitting a pair of decisions and the other being fought to a standstill. Joyce, in 22 contests has beaten 19 adversaries, drew in two and lost but one verdict, and that to Frankie Covelli, with whom he has battled to a 10-round draw.

Holman Williams, exponent of boxing science, battled the much raved Californian, Eddie Booker, to a draw on the Louis-Lewis titular embroglio, and in Pittsburgh won handily from Andre Jessurun of New York in 10 rounds.

Tommy Pallatin, South Bend welterweight, during the past month larruped both Johnny Rock and Tommy Howell, five rounds and eight, respectively. Joe Laws, South Side sharpshooter, took the measure of Earl Gibbs in a featherweight match of six rounds, which was a semi-windup attraction to the Pallatin-Howell biff.

George Vander Hayden of South Bend beat Johnny Balmer of Peoria in a five-round semi-attraction to one of the aforementioned Joyce-Jenkins collisions. Balmer's next appearance was in a main event opposite the sharpshooting Gene Spencer, putting up a great scrap, but was convincingly defeated at Sam Abruscato's White City Boxing Club.

On that same card, Joe Lubin, West Side Hebrew behemoth, punched out a five-round semi-win over Al Globe of El Paso, Tex. Bill Jensen's protege, Globe, weighed a mere 172 to Lubin's 200 pounds of bulk and muscles. Pete Ferrand, lightweight, who previously made an impression in his pro debut, combated Palmer Dewberry, nee George Palmer. Ferrand was down eight times. Referee Phil Collins intervened to stop the slaughter. Fernie Baca, Jensen's other prodigy from Kansas City, polished off Lyle (Kid) Mason of Rockford at the outset of the opening stanza.

A young scrapper in the 126-pound division, Pat (Cocky) O'Brien, who fears no one and fights any belligerents around his weight, gives the fans a fine showing every time out. He loses the majority of his matches, but his opponents at all times are extended.

A fight program that was presented by Harvey W. Miller was a financial bust but produced hot struggles in every bout. The show was offered at the Aurora Athletic Association at Aurora, Ill. The windup had Frank Kainrath of Chicago's C.Y.O. beating Joe Law of Chicago's South Side.

Nick Castiglione of the Italian Youth Organization won over Gene Ward. Orlando Trotter and Star Harvey engaged in a sensational draw. In a previous meeting, Trotter defeated Harvey. Pat (Cocky) O'Brien put the crusher on Art Ehrlic of Peoria in the third round, and Art (Swede) Lind, Ken Overlin's protege, beat Johnny Martin.

SHADOW BOXING ALONG CHICAGO'S FIGHT RIALTO: Jerry Hayes, well-known conditioner of athletes and a massage exponent of A-1 ranking, has a competitive brother-in-law in the massage business at Trafton's gym in Cornelius (Memphis Red) Johnson . . . . Lem Franklin, hard clouting Cleveland clouter, who is trained by the competent Larry Amadee and Eddie Lander, are consistent patrons of Memphis Red, while Ken Overlin, Willie Ross, Henry Wacker and many others patronize Jerry.

Ringsters, please have all notes in not later than the first of the month in care of Yours Truly at Trafton's Gym, 180 West Randolph Street.

PHILADELPHIA NEWS
By MICKEY CANNON

IT was no surprise here in Philly when Leon Rains was named Boxing Commissioner, for although there were several candidates for the job, including Tommy Loughran, former light-heavy champion, this writer along with a large majority of others thinks Rains is as good a choice as possible. He has been connected with the boxing game for many years, mainly as a promoter at the Arena and Olympia Clubs.

It may be comeback year or is it a lack of talent that has caused the veterans Johnny Peppe and Danny Devlin to box again after long retirements. Peppe lost a hard 8 round fight to Jack Hiller while Devlin was more fortunate when he showed that he still possesses the ability he had before he hung up the gloves. Eddie Miller, Kensington middleweight has won 8 in a row and expects to show in N. Y. in the near future.

Jimmy Tygh answers the bell more than any local fighter having lost to Nick Camarata and winning from Chico Romo the last two fights. Boxing in Phila. has not been drawing very good lately as there have been few attractive fights offered and the public is tired of seeing the same fighters so often.

The Amateurs have taken the play away from the Pro Clubs when recent shows had to turn fans away.

Jimmy Coster has been training Danny Devlin and many others daily. Jimmy has been around the game a long time and knows what it is all about.

Any fans wanting dope on the fight game around Philly. can contact this writer at 32 W. Girard Ave., care of Killarney Club.

Results of the month follow:

Jim Robinson K.O.'d Jack Hiller, 4 rounds; Finn won from Roosevelt Rowe, 10 rounds; Jack Hiller won from Johnny Peppe, 8 rounds; Chico Romo won from Bobby Masters, 10 rounds; Frank Caris K.O.'d Wally Sears, 3 rounds; Sears K.O.'d Joe Sofi, 3 rounds; Jessie Pierce K.O.'d Caris, 1 round; Mayon Padlo T.K.O. Midget Wolgast, 4 rounds; Jimmy Tygh won from Chico Romo, 10 rounds; Gus Dorazio won from Jim Robinson, 10 rounds; Joe Wagner won from Nick Fiorentino, 10 rounds; Tony Saurullo beat Johnny Buff, 8 rounds; Maylon Padlo K.O.'d Bobby Masters, 4 rounds; Tony Cisco won from Bobby Jones, 10 rounds; Nick Camarata won from Jimmy Tygh, 10 rounds; Al Nettlow won from Tommy Cross, 10 rounds; Jessie Pierce won from Bobby Jones, 10 rounds.

WISCONSIN NEWS
By MATT DOUGHERTY

HAMMERING Henry Armstrong helped present Wisconsin with oue of the busiest and best periods of boxing it has had in many seasons when he gave exhibitions on three successive nights at Milwaukee, LaCrosse and Racine. The duo title-holder deserves a great deal of credit from the fans for his performances. How many champions would appear on popular, low-priced shows against a worthy opponent? Not very many, I'll say.

The exhibitions were four rounds each. Eleven of his twelve rounds were boxed with George Henry, a burly, cunning, 140-pounder, and one round with Indian Billy Lee, a veteran welter. Against these fighters Armstrong capably demonstrated the style and ability which has made him one of the greatest fighters of all time, a triple title-holder, and the cynosure of the fans.

Feb. 3—Eddie Lane launched his second promotional venture with the Billy Hodges-Al Bache rematch as a headliner. Their first setto had been a nip-and-tuck affair with Hodges getting the nod. This time the classy Detroiter stopped Bache in the seventh . . . . Dick Kist looked good in disposing of Will Dunn of Fond du Lac in the fourth . . . . Jackie Simmons proved his mettle in beating Ralph Barnet, Detroit, in four, and Frankie Gaudes, 129, continued his knockout clip by stopping Eddie Morgan, 124, in the third.

Feb. 3—At Eau Claire, Myles Martinez, St. Paul 128-pounder, had little trouble in decisioning Jim Salvator in six . . . . In the other feature, Don Swenson, St. Paul welter, beat Kid Vincent.

Feb. 6—At Armstrong's Milwaukee appearance, Billy Hodges stopped a poor opponent in John Balmer, Peoria lightie, in three rounds . . . . Ernie Valente, West Allis, continued at his rapidly improving rate by knocking out Frank Bohlmann, Ritchie Mitchell's heavyweight, in five. Valente proved too persistent for Bohlmann's jerky style . . . . Frankie Gaudes, 126, finally met a worthy opponent in Sam Scully, 130, Chicago. Frank outpunched Scully for three rounds but only got a draw in their four-round tussle . . . . Jimmy Mason repeated his former kayo of Norman Gauer, another Mitchell protege, in the third . . . . In the opener Bob Wilson, 140-pound Indian, put forth his best effort to date and outslugged Al Schirato in four interesting cantos. The receipts amounted to $2,400.

Feb. 7—In La Crosse on the Armstrong card, Billy Lee bested Jim Legrone of Des Moines in eight, and Tiger Markos, a busy lightweight, drew with Emmett Willer in six.

Feb. 8—On the first professional card held in Racine in several years, Tony Motisi, Chicago, won over Owen Woods in six; Johnny Williams, a rapid-fire puncher, bested Augie Kluborg at 145; and Dick Kist batted out a verdict over George Taylor, also in six rounds.

From the Press Row: Ernie Valente, 175, is progressing nicely and may develop into a top-notcher with a little more seasoning . . . . Tony Bruno, swashbuckling hero of the Third Ward, was rematched with George Burnette on Eddie Lane's new dollar top club, and took a walloping for his bravery. Tony then journeyed back to Texas where he is campaigning . . . . Billy Lee was K.O.'d by Milt Aron at the Windy City . . . . Johnny Gaudes, Milwaukee's ranking bantam, easily decisioned Henry Huerta in one of his Minneapolis appearances . . . . Tom Terris has taken over the reins of George Henry, colored 140-pound prospect. Henry made a great impression in Massachusetts by beating Tommy Bland of Toronto . . . . Al Bache, by never failing to please, has established the reputation of being the fightin'est fighter in the state . . . . George Black plans a comeback and is getting back into form under the watchful eye of Dr. Gulas . . . . Billy Hodges is Milwaukee's latest favorite . . . . Ray Winters, former amateur champ, is boxing coach at Marquette U. . . . . A couple of naturals: Frankie Gaudes vs. Jackie Simmons and George Henry vs. Augie Kluborg.

The *Journal* Golden Glove tournament propelled the simon-pures into the fistic spotlight for a short while. Izzy Sorce, 147-pound open champ, and Ned Hewitt, 135-pound novice, were the outstanding fighters. Curtis Brown, technical director of the tournament, took the team to Chicago's Holy Massacre and all were eliminated before the semi-final round.

California's Classy Fighters

(Continued from page 25)

Roche and Benny Goldberg. Pierpont is one of California's top-notchers while Roche gave Little Dado a hard tussle for ten rounds shortly before meeting Olivera. Goldberg has whipped Manuel Ortiz twice and is like Tony Olivera, undefeated.

* * *

LA VERNE is just the opposite to Olivera in style. He reminds one of Henry Armstrong in action. He's built along the lines of the Negro champion, but does not claim to be as good. Turning pro in July, 1936, the Puerto Rico Mexican has a dandy record. He has knocked out Young Joe Roche in one round, and beaten Speedy Dado, Tomboy Romero, Joe Mendiola, Kui Kong Young, Billy Buxton, Chick Delaney and Fernie Garcia. His only losses were to Pablo Dano, Henry Hooks and tough Chick Delaney.

A real action fighter, La Verne doesn't care how hard the other guy tries, he's always going at top speed. He revels in the tough going. Joe Herman is confident that he has the two surprises of 1939 in these two good boys and who knows but what he hasn't.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 37)

Wong Buck Cheung defeated Lee Henning in 25 minutes; Curtis Chartier defeated Bobby Roberts.

* * *

GEORGE LENIHAN, the Boston Tough, overcame the greatest handicap of all, blindness, and is back in mat competition battling away with renewed vigor and making up for lost time. The New England Irishman is demonstrating that they can come back.

* * *

A colorful character in the ring and out of it is Whitey Govro, the Minneapolis Swede. Within the hempen ropes, Govro gives a demonstration of fearlessness and ruggedness that is well nigh unmatchable. In civies he also commands attention due to the way he wears his cowboy dress, including his heavy-heeled boots and picturesque shirt.

* * *

One of the most improved of the younger generation of matmen is Chick Garibaldi, the youngest brother of the more famous Gino. Chick has been going along at a merry pace and more than holding his own with the cream of mat opposition. In addition to Gino and Chick, there are two other grappling Garibaldi's, Ralph and Tony, who are at present doing their bone bending chores in the mid west.

* * *

Ed "Don" George, former champion of the world, was the victim of a thief, who stole his bag, containing his ring raiment. George doesn't mind losing the "working togs" but he would like to have the book he had in the bag listing all of his matches.

Mike Kolonis, Greek strong man, who is wrestling with success in the Mid-West.

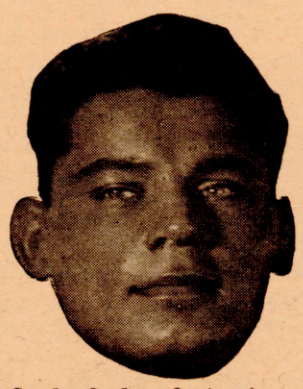
It is valueless to the culprit and of sentimental importance to the ex-grappling kingpin.

* * *

The outdoor season isn't so far off. Already the mat promoters in various sections along the Atlantic Seaboard are making preparations for a prosperous summer season. The impresarios of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and other Atlantic Coastline States are contemplating the best season they ever had. With such talent as the Five Duseks, the Four Garibaldis, Joe Cox, Cliff Olson, Abe Coleman, Irish Jack Kennedy, Bobby Managoff and a host of other luminaries, it is a foregone conclusion that a huge financial success will be the reward for the various club pilots.

* * *

Len Macaluso, one time Colgate University football luminary, seems to have found his stride and is well nigh unbeatable. The Philadelphia born Italian star is making his presence felt in the company of the headliners. Critics of the sport are



Sandor Szabo, who is a favorite in Eastern mat circles.

open in their predictions that this Latin Idol is capable of more than holding his own with the very best in the business. Not only has Len developed into a super-star among the pachyderms, but he also has become one of the very best gate attractions in the profession. No wonder Macaluso is one of the busiest wrestlers in the field!

* * *

Jimmy Coffield, often referred to as the Mad Missourian, may not be a consistent victor, but he does prove beyond doubt that he is one of the most dangerous gripsmiths around. His ruggedness stands him in good stead when facing the stalwarts in matching holds.

* * *

Abie Coleman, the mite of might, continues to hold the interest of the fans. His spectacular showmanship, combined with his expert use of the drop-kick, which he invented, has made the fans clamor for his services in all part of the country.

* * *

Irish Jack Kennedy, the Texas Idol, has shaken off an attack of the flu and is going better than ever. The Lone Star Stater, since his return from a successful tour of Australia and the interlying islands, has become the answer to the promoters' prayers for an attraction that will make the fans come out in droves.

* * *

Jim Londos, who is touring the country prior to going to Australia and New Zealand, refuses to consider Jack Sherry's challenge. He likewise has turned a deaf ear to the challenges of others who have been hot on his trail. For a great, scientific matman, it is a pity that Londos doesn't forget some of his cronies whom he has been meeting night after night, and defend his title against a legitimate challenger. That's the only way to aid the sick sport of wrestling, but unfortunately, those who have the biggest interest at stake can't see the light and won't lend a hand. Londos can do much to help the sport that has enabled him to reap a fortune. So can others. For the benefit of wrestling, let's get that help.

* * *

Sandor Szabo, after being on the California coast for two years, is now one of the headliners in the East. There isn't a finer wrestler in America than the Hungarian. He is well liked, is a man of science, and as for a knowledge of holds, there are few who excel him. He is of the type that has been of great benefit to the ailing sport, and more of him should be seen against the cream of the talent.

* * *

Jesse James, who for a time was an idol in New York and was cleaning up against the leading heavyweights, is now on the Pacific Coast, where he is under the management of George Parnassus, who also handles the affairs of Ceferino Garcia. James is another boy of the clever school. He has made a hit in California, where he is seen quite frequently on the mat. Jesse is so handsome an athlete that he is headed for the movies. Several cinema tests have been given him and the reports are most favorable.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Bill Sheppard, St. John's, Cambridge, Eng.

Q.—I am forwarding a copy of "The Littlewood Sports Log," which gets into the hands of thousands of people. You will note the story on Lord Lonsdale, in which he declares that he knocked out the great John L. Sullivan. Is this so? Can you give me data to substantiate his yarn? I cannot believe it.

A.—I'm sorry, I have no data on hand to show that the fight took place. Last year I wrote two full pages on this yarn, which then was appearing in "The People," and in my story I tried to show by facts—dates, places, people, etc.—that someone must have faced Lord Lonsdale who was impersonating John L. Sullivan. I feel that there must be an error somewhere, and that there must be mistaken identity. I would like very much to clear up the doubt. My records fail to substantiate such a meeting in the United States.

Helen Woljeska, Portland, Oregon

Q.—What fighters' careers are discussed in Volume 4 of Black Dynamite?

A.—The book will be called "Black Furies" and will contain the life story of Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Joe Jeannette, Sam McVey, Frank Childs, Jack Blackburn, Dixie Kid, the Turner brothers, Harry Wills, among others. Out on or about April 15.

Martin Shufflewirt, Los Angeles, Cal.

Q.—Was there ever a fight card staged in this country in which two top-notch fighters were the headliners, and in which no other bouts were listed for the show?

A.—Yes. To the best of my knowledge, there were two such shows. The Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight at Carson City had no preliminaries, and the bout between Jeffries and Johnson at Reno had no other preliminaries.

Gene Osborne, Roanoke, Va.

Q.—If a fighter falls to the canvas after he has gotten partially up at the count of seven, must the referee disqualify him, since he wasn't hit?

A.—No. If a fighter attempts to get up, then falls back on the canvas, the referee continues his count as if the boxer had never left the canvas. If the fighter gets to his feet and, before the fight is resumed, falls again from exhaustion or injury, the referee picks up the count where he had left off when the fighter got up. Such was the case at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, when Sharkey fought Primo Carnera.

If, however, the fighter has already gotten to his feet and the fight is on again and he falls or goes down, the referee starts the count the same as if he had been floored, if in his opinion, the boxer didn't go down merely to save himself. It is up to the discretion of the official, who is sole judge. If he thinks it is the easiest way out that a fighter is taking, he may disqualify him for going down without being hit.

Mrs. Gordon Chapman

A.—I have read your excellent magazine for a little over two years. I notice that you run a page, "In Our Question Box," which has always interested me. I wonder if you would answer a question or two for me now?

What did the famous girl athlete, Babe Didrikson, ever accomplish in the field of boxing? Did she fight men? If so, who? What were the results? I know this is not in your line, but I wonder if you know of any book that was written on her life? Would you please give me the name if there was ever such a book written?

A.—I never heard of her as a fighter. There is no book on her life.

Ring Reader, Chester, Montana

Q.—Was Tony Galento ever a sparring partfor Jack Dempsey. How old is Red Burman? How old is Wild Bill Boyd? What is the actual striking power of Joe Louis and how does this compare with that of Dempsey?

A.—Galento was never Dempsey's sparring partner, but was managed by him for a time. Burman was born on March 18, 1915. Boyd was born on May 16, 1914. Sorry I haven't that information handy but you'll find it in Frank Menke's book, "Menke's Encyclopedia of Sports, Price $2.00. Address, 235 East 45th St., New York City. Some one helped himself to my copy.

William Lanwvik, Alberta, Can.

Q.—Who did Buddy Baer fight in Honolulu? What was the result? What is Carnera doing now? What was the height and weight of Dempsey and Tunney in their prime? I am 6 feet 3 and weigh 225 pounds, and am still growing. How tall will I be at 24? I am 21 now.

A.—Buddy fought one battle and scored a knockout in the first round. Carnera is retired as a fighter. He has a farm in Italy. Dempsey was 6 feet 1 inch tall and scaled 192 pounds to Tunney's 189. Tunney was 6 feet 1½ inches tall. At 24 you should be six feet 5 and scale about 240 pounds.

Harrison Fry, Houston, Texas

Q.—If a fighter goes out of the ring during the intermission rest of a minute, how must the referee act?

A.—A fighter must not leave the ring. If he leaves and the gong sounds, the referee starts the count and counts him out if he is not ready to face his opponent for the resumption of the bout. You will find this and many other interesting queries on how a referee should act in my book, "How to Referee and Judge a fight."

Q.—Was there ever an occasion like this?

A.—Yes, I saw two. One when Jack Dempsey leaped over the ropes and started to race for his dressing room when he thought the fight with Jess Willard was over. He was recalled before the minute rest period was over. Another only recently at the White Plains Armory, a fighter by the name of Ginsburg crawled through the ropes and was on the steps ready to quit when his handlers grabbed him and shoved him back. His action was caused by a clout on the chin which he got from Referee Artie McGovern.

The referee had warned Ginsburg twice not to hit on the break. The third time he did it, Artie leaped forward to check the blow and while throwing up his hand, caught Ginsburg with a heavy blow on the jaw. Ginsburg, thinking he was being attacked by the Referee, jumped through the ropes.

When the fight was resumed, he gave a good account of himself and the bout was called a draw. Many of the spectators insisted that Mcgovern got set and landed the punch deliberately, but I didn't think so. I thought it was an unavoidable accident.

Q.—Did Jack Sharkey leap over the ropes and go out of the ring when Referee Gunboat Smith refused to disqualify Primo Carnera for going down without being hit at Ebbets Field?

A.—No. His seconds, Johnny Buckley and Al Lacey checked his movement and stopped him from getting out.

Beatrice Shilling, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Would wrestling reduce my weight?

A.—It certainly would.

Martin Fineberg, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—How did Kid Williams come to win the bantamweight title?

A.—In 1913, Johnny Coulon, who was the recognized title-holder after having knocked out Jim Kendrick in nineteen rounds at New Orleans, following Jimmy Walsh's abdication of the throne because of weight, became ill. The illness followed his defeat of Frankie Conley at New Orleans in 20 rounds and Frankie Burns in twenty at the same place. Coulon was forced to retire and Kid Williams laid claim to the title but was generally not recognized. The following year, when Coulon had fully recovered, he accepted the challenge of Williams to settle the matter of supremacy and on June 9 of that year, Williams knocked out Coulon at Vernon, Cal., in three rounds to win the crown.

Harry Williams, Vancouver, Can.

Q.—Under the rules of the State of New York, can a referee disqualify a fighter for fouling?

A.—Yes. The rules stipulate that a boxer who fouls another, must be penalized by having the round taken from him. If he thinks that he is weakening his opponent to such extent that continued use of foul blows would enable the perpetrator to win, eventually, the referee, may, within his discretion, disqualify the one who has continued to foul. In that case, instead of listing the affair as one that was awarded on a foul, the official would designate that he had disqualified the foul puncher for repeated violations of the rules and disobedience to the referee's instructions to fight fairly. Thus you see, a fighter can be disqualified for fouling, even if the rules stipulate otherwise. Technically he would lose the fight for repeated fouling but on the records, he would lose it for repeated violations of the rules.

Frank Davis, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—How much rest did the fighters in the bare-knuckle and skin tight gloves period receive between rounds?

A.—Thirty seconds rest.

Q.—On what basis do you figure that a round consists of four minutes instead of three as I recently heard you say over the radio?

A.—Under Blanchard's Fair Play Rules of 1895, which later were incorporated in the Walker Law. Rule No. 3 of this code reads:

"A round shall consist of three minutes of fighting and one minute of intermission, called the rest period."

Thus a new round doesn't begin until after the minute of rest is completed. Should a fighter retire during the rest period, the bout is designated as having ended in the round to which the rest period belongs. If after the bell sounds, then in a new round. That is why we designate the victory of Dempsey over Willard as having taken place in the third round, when Jess declared he wouldn't continue and the victory of Ambers over Arizmendi in their last fight in the eleventh, because the bell had sounded for that round to begin and both had left their chairs to resume the battle.

F. E. Church, Levark Mine, Ontario

Q.—When Dempsey fought Flynn and was knocked out, was that his first pro fight? Was he ever engaged in amateur competition? What is size of a standard ring—18, 20, 22, or 24 feet?

A.—No. He fought in 1915 and 1916 and had about twenty battles before he was knocked out by Flynn in the first round in 1917.

A standard ring is 24 feet square. In some states a ring may be pitched 18, 20 or 22 feet square.

Frank Riley, Phila., Pa.

Q.—Who is the Golden Terror? What is his real name? Who holds the light heavyweight wrestling crown? Is Gene Buffalo a good boy? Is it better to start a fighter against setups or good fighters?

A.—I don't know.

Danny McShane claims it, but there are many others who do the same.

Yes, a very promising boy. It is best to start a newcomer against ordinary talent for a few fights to see how he takes it and then build up by degrees.

Homeric, Springfield, Vermont

Q.—What is the width of a punching bag stand? Of what wood is it made?

A.—It measures 30 inches in diameter and is usually made of ash or pine.

Thomas Horan, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Do any fighters use 16 ounce gloves in training?

A.—Yes. They are too bulky for ordinary usage but are used by big, powerfully built heavyweights or giants in training. Carnera used sixteen ounce gloves. Joe Louis used sixteen and fourteen but now uses only fourteen. Louis Firpo used the sixteen. I have both Firpo's and Carnera's on exhibition in my office.

Q.—Did Carnera ever use gloves in his exhibitions on the stage that weighed more than sixteen ounces each?

A.—Yes. He wore twenty-one ounce gloves. I have those also.

George Taylor, Jamaica, N. Y.

Q.—What is the difference between a fighter and a boxer?

A.—A fighter is one who doesn't possess cleverness but a boxer is a clever fighter.

Q.—What ounce gloves do the boys wear in the various divisions?

A.—Flyweight to welterweight—six ounces. Welterweight and middleweight—five ounces. Light-heavy and heavyweight—four ounces.

Q.—What kind of a pugilist is Joe Louis?

A.—I would classify him as an all-around good pugilist, one who can box, hit and do everything a good fighter should be able to do. He is clever and a hard hitter combined.

Q.—How much does a fighter pay a manager?

A.—In most states where boxing is legalized, the limit is 33 1/3 percent.

Q.—What country first had a heavyweight champion?

A.—England—James Figg.

Q.—Name the weights for the different boxing divisions.

A.—Flyweight, 112; Bantam, 118; Feather, 126; Lightweight, 135; Welterweight, 147; Middleweight, 160; Light-heavyweight, 175, and Heavyweight, unlimited.

E. F. Stevens, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—The papers state that Bob Roper won the AEF heavyweight title in France. Isn't it a fact that Bob Martin won it?

A.—Yes. Bob Martin won the AEF heavyweight title.

Stan Woodman, Alberta, Can.

Q.—Why wasn't Eddie Wenstob and Tiger Warrington in The Ring's Batting Averages? How often did Martinez and John Henry Lewis fight?

A.—Because their managers were too lazy to send in the record of each boy as we have asked managers to do. If managers were really live wires, they could do a lot for their fighters. Most managers won't even send a picture when requested. A good manager keeps us informed every month with the record of his boy to-date. He also supplies us with pictures and a biographical sketch of his boy and then we can rate the boy.

Martinez won a ten rounder, lost a ten rounder and was knocked out in four by Lewis.

Sam Packey, New Orleans, La.

Q.—When should a heavyweight start training? When should he start as a pro? How much do pros get paid? Who sponsors Pat Comiskey? What ounce gloves do pros use?

A.—Start between sixteen and eighteen. Turn pro after you have had proper training as an amateur if you go in for amateur boxing or when you think you are fit for a professional career. A fellow named Daly handles Comiskey. The gloves in heavyweight bouts vary. Some states use four some five ounce gloves.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

THE RING'S OBSERVER

THE annual arrival of a circus at Madison Square Garden early in April means that the indoor boxing season is rapidly approaching its close. And already promoters of the various smaller clubs throughout the metropolitan area are making arrangements for the transfer of their boxing activities to outdoor parks.

The circus occupies the Garden premises for an entire month and during that time major boxing in New York is at a standstill. But the promoters of the smaller arenas take advantage of the occasion to stage the best shows they can. For they know they stand a better chance of obtaining publicity for their presentations than when Madison Square Garden is functioning—since the Garden, of course, invariably presents the better known boxers.

On the whole, the season has proved profitable for most of the small clubs in New York. The Ridgewood Grove, the Broadway Arena, the New York Coliseum, and the St. Nicholas Palace all enjoyed good seasons, the St. Nick climaxing its program with the recent Al Davis-Mickey Farber bout which brought out the biggest crowd of the year. Several of the shows at the Hippodrome also drew satisfactory receipts.

Madison Square Garden did not enjoy the success it had last year, when its 16 shows averaged $45,000 in receipts each. The average is considerably lower this season, though a few of the programs attracted gates that proved highly gratifying to the Twentieth Century Sporting Club.

Among these were the Joe Louis-John Henry Lewis and the second Billy Conn-Fred Apostoli bouts. The heavyweight title match attracted $102,000 through the turnstiles. The Conn-Apostoli bout, with a $5.75 "top," drew close to $50,000. The Garden has a few shows slated for early May, after the circus leaves and before the outdoor season opens.

GOTHAM GLEANINGS—The announcement of the signing of Joe Louis and Tony Galento for a heavyweight title match in June was made from Miami a few days after Galento had knocked out Abe Feldman. At Miami at the time were Promoter Mike Jacobs and his attorney, Sol Strauss; Joe Jacobs, manager of Galento; Tony himself, and Herman Taylor, Philadelphia promoter, with whom Mike Jacobs had to make an arrangement because Taylor had previously signed up Galento for a term of years . . . . Perhaps because he was disappointed at failing to get a match with Galento, whom he considered a "soft touch," Max Schmeling and his friend and adviser, Max Machon, sailed for Germany a few days after the Louis-Galento announcement.

New York sports writers continue to knock the scheduled California meeting between the heavyweight champion and Jack Roper . . . . A "coming out" party was staged at Jack Dempsey's Restaurant for William Harold "Wild Bill" Boyd, Dempsey's heavyweight, a few days before Boyd's New York debut at the Garden, in which he lost a decision to Jim Robinson . . . . Some 25 or 30 boxing writers attended the function, advertised as being for the purpose of presenting Boyd to "pugilistic society" . . . . The boxing fraternity, on the whole, was pleased with the reappointment of Gen. John J. Phelan to the State Athletic Commission . . . . Lou Ambers left for a rest at Hot Springs, Ark., shortly after his victory over Baby Arizmendi.

Indications are that Benny Leonard will soon become active in boxing again, this time as a promoter. Benny may open a club within the next several months, backed by Promoter Mike Jacobs. The former lightweight champion will run a boxing school in connection with his club and will also tour the country looking for new talent to develop for the Twentieth Century Sporting Club.

Al Reid gained an eight-round decision over Jimmy Lancaster before 2,000 spectators at the St. Nicholas Palace. Reid's aggressiveness won him the honors though Lancaster made it a nip and tuck affair most of the way. The semi-final, also of eight rounds, brought Paul DeBello a decision over Howard Scott.

For the second time within a few weeks Bernie Friedkin and Joey Fontana met at the Broadway Arena to decide the "lightweight championship of Brooklyn." And for the second time, they battled to an eight-round draw. An overflow crowd of 5,000 witnessed the contest which was of the Pier Six variety. Several times the referee had to warn the embattled youngsters for rough tactics. The receipts totaled $3,457. Max Shapiro outpointed Monty Pignatore in the semi-final six.

Using an eight-pound weight edge to good advantage, Johnny Bellus scored over Chalky Wright in an eight-round feature at the New York Coliseum. Mario Servino, former amateur star, continued his good work as a professional performer by taking the measure of Tommy Fontana in the semi-final six. In another six, Eddie Steele won from Eddie Guerra.

Knockouts featured the card at the Queens Boulevard S. C., which opened recently. The main event saw Nickey Jerome and Bill Tweedie going eight rounds to a draw, and Baby Yack outpointing Dave Crawford in the semi-final eight. Most of the preliminaries ended short of the full distance. In the best of these, Ernie Vigh added another kayo to his string, Charley Winklereed being the victim.

An all-heavyweight program was staged at the Ridgewood Grove, with Jim Robinson triumphant over Sandy McDonald in the main event of eight rounds. Robinson won every round but the second, which McDonald earned on a low blow. In the semi-final six, Bill Poland registered a technical kayo over Mickey Dugan, a cut left eye preventing Dugan from answering the bell for the fourth round.

Promoter Mike Jacobs donated the use of the New York Hippodrome rent free and presented all the profits of a boxing show to the Greater New York Fight Infantile Paralysis Fund. The card was headlined by a match between Willie Reddish, Philadelphia colored heavyweight, making his first New York appearance, and Eddie Blunt, who met in a 10-rounder. The contest was close but Blunt came up with the decision. Reddish, whose victory over Roscoe Toles a few months ago had made him one of the most feared men in the business, proved a distinct disappointment to the Gotham fans who witnessed his New York debut.

In the eight-round semi-final on the Hippodrome program, Tony Marteliano outpointed Julio Gonzales; Hank Nakamura and Johnny Litto battled six rounds to a draw; Joe Bologna and Joe Basora also went to a draw in four rounds, and Georgie Harper bested Bobby Ruffin in another four. Highlight of the evening was provided by Patrick Edward Comiskey, Corkonian Clouter, who added another knockout victory to his record, this time halting Chief Lloyd Wheeler in three rounds. A total of $505 was obtained for the Paralysis Fund.

A series of surprising upsets occurred in New York rings during the week of Feb. 20th. At the New York Coliseum, Maxie Berger went down before Wesley Ramey in eight rounds. Berger had been an overwhelming favorite to win, having just compiled a winning streak of 16 straight. He knocked down Ramey in the second and fifth rounds but the decision, nevertheless, went to Ramey. By this defeat Berger was thrown out of a Madison Square Garden assignment against Pedro Montanez. A crowd of 12,000 saw the show, which had Chester Chico outpointing Lloyd Lasky in the semi-final six. In another bout slated for six heats, Doug Marsh halted Sigi Lander in the fifth.

Another upset on the same night occurred at the Queens Boulevard Sports Club where the imposing winning streak of Primo Flores was halted at 17 by Armando Sicilia. Flores had been going along in impressive style and was rated one of the best young lightweights campaigning around New York. Few gave Sicilia a chance against the Puerto Rican but Sicilia outboxed him to earn the verdict. In the sixers, Frankie Bruno halted Nat Kaden in the fourth; Martin Serve defeated Frank Parchia, Tommy Fontana stopped Al Valenti in the third; and George Lyons knocked out Al Jaillat in the third.

In still another surprise, Lew Feldman scored a knockout victory over Norment Quarles. Feldman is hardly known as a hard hitter but when he clashed with Quarles at the Broadway Arena he caught Quarles with a left in the fifth round which floored the Virginian. Quarles arose after a count of nine but was floored again, and when he went down a third time the referee halted the match. Tommy Spiegal outpointed Maurice Arnault in the semi-final. The only feature match of the night which did not result in an upset was the eight-rounder between Mickey Donohue and Harry Ginsberg at the White Plains County Center. These two fought to a draw. In sixers, Oliver White outpointed Frank Runyan, and Julie Kogan stopped Austin McCann in four.

Most widely ballyhooed small club fight of the season was that between Al Davis, unbeaten Brooklyn lightweight, and Mickey Farber, of the East Side, who came together at the St. Nicholas Palace in an eight-round event that had long been awaited by New York ring enthusiasts. The pre-fight publicity was tremendous and when the two finally clashed the St. Nick was crowded to capacity, so much so that police forced the club to cease selling tickets at seven o'clock.

The fight lived up to expectations. Farber was the pre-fight favorite and proceeded to vindicate the judgment of his admirers by swarming all over Davis in the early part of the bout. But Davis finally got going, used his left hook to excellent advantage and came up with the decision, though one of the judges called it a draw. The match marked the thirty-second for Davis in professional ranks without a setback. So well did the fight draw at the gate and so exciting did it prove that the Twentieth Century Sporting Club promptly started negotiations to rematch the two at Madison Square Garden, landing the contest for March 17.

In the preliminaries on the St. Nick program, Katsumi Morioka outpointed Carlos Cuebas in a six; Eli Dodge knocked out Tony Morelli in the second; Eddie Palermo defeated Donnie Lit in a four; Danny Temple stopped Charlie Smith in two; Irish Paddy Durban halted Frank Ushroy in three; Tony Sisti finished Freddie Sullanto in one.

Joey Fontana and Paul Lee waged a vicious battle at the Ridgewood Grove, Fontana gaining the decision after eight rounds. Down twice in the third round, Lee arose to make a tight struggle out of it but Fontana's margin in his winning rounds determined the vote. In the six-rounders, Monty Pignatore outpointed George Karkella and Willie Pavlovich defeated Bill Addison.

An injury to Armando Sicilia marred his meeting with Paul DeBello at the St. Nicholas Palace. DeBello had a decided lead in the first three rounds but at the end of the third, Silicia went back to his corner gesticulating wildly and pointing to his bleeding mouth. An examination by Dr. Alexander Schiff, of the State Athletic Commission staff, revealed that the fighter's jaw was fractured. He was taken to a hospital. DeBello, incidentally, had his own jaw fractured in a contest in California a year ago. In the semi-final on the St. Nick card, Johnny Litto rallied strongly to gain the decision over Vince Dell Orto.

Al Roth and Jimmy Vaughn, lightweights, went eight rounds to a draw at the New York Coliseum before 8,500 customers. Roth had an edge most of the way but Vaughn came up strongly in the final two frames to earn a draw. The semi-final six, between Oliver White and Julio Gonzales also was called a draw. Carmine Fatta looked good in defeating Tommy Christie in another six.

At the Broadway Arena, Norment Quarles turned the tables on Lew Feldman, who had beaten him in an upset the week previous. This time Quarles went to work with a vengeance, flooring Feldman three times and cutting him over the right eye in the sixth. The decision, of course, went to Quarles. In other eight-rounders, Vincent Pimpinella defeated Ernest (Babe) Orgovan, and Tony Marteliano drew with Pete Galiano.

Several exciting preliminaries marked the Garden show in which Lou

Ambers halted Baby Arizmendi in the tenth round of their scheduled twelve-round main event. The semi-final, of eight rounds, brought together Walter Franklin, undefeated middleweight, and Cal Cagni. The latter turned in the upset of the evening by handing Franklin a trouncing. Gene Molnar, substituting for Frankie Terry, outpointed Marty Marino in a six. A second six between Al Wardlow and Eddie Pierce ended in a draw. In the fours, Morris Parker stopped Vincent Montana in the final frame, and Frankie Reese finished Johnny Dube in two. The show drew a gross gate of $19,365, contributed by 8,837 spectators.

The Garden show on the following Friday drew a dismally small crowd of 5,142 and a gate of $11,000. Nathan Mann outpointed Buddy Knox in a ten, Jim Robinson upset Bill Boyd in a second ten, and Patsy Perroni outpointed Gus Dorazio in a third. Gene Bonin pulled a surprise by holding the widely publicized Pat Comiskey to a draw in six rounds, and Murray Kanner defeated Francis Jacques in the opening four.

Aldo Spoldi had a tough evening's work when he met Jimmy Murray at the Ridgewood Grove. Spoldi was a strong favorite and did manage to win while flooring Murray twice for no counts. But Murray was far from an easy opponent. He made it a close battle throughout. In the six-round semi-final, Joe DeJesus halted Eddie Dunne in the first round. Izzy Redman halted Charley Winklereed in three.

Recognized as world featherweight champion by the National Boxing Association, Leo Rodak came back to New York after a long absence to hammer out an eight-round decision over Al Reid at the St. Nicholas Palace. It was an overweight affair. Rodak's stinging left jab brought him victory, though Reid made plenty of trouble, despite being floored in the seventh round and then suffering a cut over the left eye in the eighth. The six-round semi-final was also a thriller, Austin McCann defeating Tommy Roman. Another scheduled six ended in the first heat, Tommy Tucker disposing of Jimmy DeSola.

Bernie Friedkin displayed perhaps his best form to date in vanquishing Irish Ambrose Logan at the Broadway Arena. Friedkin set a terrific pace to outpoint Logan in eight rounds. Harold Valan scored over Jerry Mazza in the semi-final eight, with Milton Kassler halting Vincent Herbst in the third stanza of a scheduled six.

A capacity crowd of close to 12,000 which paid about $7,000 turned out to witness Tony Canzoneri's appearance against Eddie Brink at the New York Coliseum. And they were rewarded for their pains for Tony gave the most impressive performance of his comeback in outpunching Brink to gain the decision. Tony really looked like his old-time self in winning. The six-round semi-final, between Mickey LaMarr and Tony Giello, was won by LaMarr. Snooks Lacey took the measure of George Lyons in a second six.

Just to prove that Patrick Edward Comiskey is a genuine Irishman, Frank Cahill, of the American Irish Historical Society, dug up the information that the Comiskeys have lived in Ireland for at least 2,000 years . . . . The name in Gaelic is Cumuscach . . . . Cumus stands for power and cach for all—meaning all-powerful . . . . Another young Irish heavyweight has made his appearance in New York rings . . . . He is Jimmy Quigley, who was one of 45 aspiring boxers answering an ad inserted in New York papers by Dr. Joseph Bier . . . . Dr. Bier selected Quigley among all those who responded.

The signing of the Joey Archibald-Leo Rodak featherweight title match, slated for Providence, R. I., on April 18, took place in the office of Al Weill, manager of Archibald . . . . The New York friends of Irving Eldridge, Bronx lightweight, are awaiting his return home from Australia, where he has been campaigning with success during the past several months . . . . Eldridge, according to last reports, was scheduled to sail for America on March 15.

The right name of Baby Louis, Cuban featherweight campaigning in New York under the management of Lou Burston, is Victor Eutiquio Duverger Y Escalante . . . . New York papers made much over Tony Sisti, lightweight, who knocked out Fred Sullanto in one round at the St. Nicholas Palace on the first Davis-Farber card . . . . Sisti is an artist who had been out of the ring for several years but came back to earn enough money to put on an exhibition of his paintings.

Gunnar Barlund, Finnish heavyweight, has returned from his home in Helsinki but his manager, Paul Damski, has taken him out to Minneapolis where he hopes Barlund will fight his way back to the front ranks of the heavyweight division . . . . Nathan Mann had to lay off boxing for several weeks following his victory over Buddy Knox at the Garden, an injury to Nathan's left hand putting him on the shelf . . . . Francis Jacques, French heavyweight now competing in New York rings, learned to box in the Foreign Legion, where he served for seven years.

There were a lot of experts around the New York Hippodrome the day after Pedro Montanez had knocked out Jackie Kid Berg in five rounds, virtually all of them asserting that Montanez would flatten Henry Armstrong with the same sort of punch—that is, if he could hit Armstrong the same way.

True it is that the Puerto Rican aspirant for world welterweight honors proved mighty impressive in halting the erstwhile Whitechapel Windmill before 4,300 spectators who contributed a gross gate of $6,100. Despite the fact that Berg is hardly a shadow of his former self in so far as ring ability is concerned, the British veteran gave a fairly good account of himself for four rounds.

But Montanez was in his best fighting form. He lashed Berg repeatedly with rights to the head and body, belted him with sizzling right uppercuts, and ripped short, snappy blows into Berg's midsection. Berg strove valiantly to tie up Montanez on the in-fighting but Montanez was too strong.

Finally, a half minute after the fifth round had started, Montanez stepped away from a hot exchange and drove a sharp right to Berg's jaw. The Briton toppled to the canvas and lay still for several seconds. He managed to regain his feet at the count of nine but he was obviously dazed, whereupon Referee Frank Fullam intervened and halted hostilities. The victory put Montanez one step closer to a meeting with Henry Armstrong.

Tommy Spiegal, Pittsburgh lightweight, and Johnny Rinaldi, Bronx, "stole the show" with their semi-final eight. Rinaldi was making a close fight of it until, in the sixth round, he went tumbling out of the ring, result of a short right-hand clip to his jaw. He staggered back through the ropes just before the referee's count reached ten, finished the round safely but took a beating in the closing frames. Spiegal won the decision.

Carmine Fatta, former amateur star, and Maxie Shapiro, another ex-amateur performer of merit, fought six rounds to a draw. Carlos (Nono) Cuebas outpointed Caesar Lee in another six-rounder. In the fours, Vincent Montana defeated Allie Wolfe, and Bobby Ruffin gained the verdict over Joe Amico.

UPS 'N' DOWNS IN MIAMI

By KEN FERGUSON

THE heaviest artillery, of course, featured Dixie's beloved middleweight, Ben Brown, against somebody's world 160 pound champion, Solly Krieger, in Miami's huge Orange Bowl.

Brown had been looking for a crack at a world's champ for two or three years and this chance at Solly Krieger's noggin found Florida's fans somewhat agog, even if it was a ten round non-title bout.

The Jawja Jabber's prospects brought around ten thousand of the faithful, shivering from their kerosine stove strongholds, however, and the fight was on.

The first two rounds found Ben more than holding his own, outboxing Kreiger. . . . Then in the third, Brown caught some of the champ's well known dynamite, and the situation changed. Krieger turned on the heat and Brown was the loser by T.K.O. in the ninth round, following a terrific head beating. It was a good tough fight and there were no repercussions.

Tony Galento fought Abe Feldman, "stopping" him in the third round, in what was billed for another half of the ten round double-windup.

As usual, there were the familiar arguments over referees, boxing commission squabbles, managerial squawks, and such. Galento's performance accentuated the knowledge that the heavyweight division is definitely in the doldrums. Ben Brown's loss only spurred on the handsome Georgia kid's ambition. He is 21 years old and may yet scale the heights. Krieger, himself, has had his ups and downs along the trail.

The best fight seen in Miami since Johnny Risko engaged Mickey Walker many years ago found Leroy Haynes and Obie Walker battling ten rounds to a disputed decision at Miami's colored ball park.

Obie Walker, 234 pounds of barrel chester man, is the idol of the South's Black Belt. Many lovers of black-eyed peas and cornbread down here below the Mason-Dixon Line would place a sentimental bet on "Bearcat Obie" over Joe Louis. Obie is the spawn of coal black slaves who worked the cotton fields of Dixie prior to emancipation. His ham-like fists bowled over every Mammy's son in the cotton belt nearly a decade ago and he was taken to Paris by shrewd white men who feared the color-line in this country. Obie vendicated their judgment as he trounced Europe's best heavies.

Leroy Haynes, ballyhooed Philadelphia conqueror of Primo Carnera, was the latest to toss in the gauntlet . . . and when ten rounds of terrific leather-war was ended, Obie retired to his Miami-Harlem haunts to lick his wounds . . . with the decision.

A new lightweight star may shine in the South soon.

Justo Jimenez, Mexican 135 pounder, dropped his first main event to Pittsburgh's Jackie Carter, found his pace, and soundly whipped Carter in a rematch. He T.K.O.'d Joey Green, Washington veteran, in three rounds in his next appearance. Green has been winning in Palm Beach top shots.

Will Pal Silver contact the writer at once? The British Honduras welterweight, we mean.

Unencumbered fights can get action here all summer by writing Dale Gardner, c/o Green Tree Hotel, Miami, Florida.

Anyone interested in contacting the writer can reach him at Stoke's Bay, Ontario, Canada.

HOLYOKE NEWS

By GEORGE KID ROSS

TOMMY BURNS, Springfield, Mass., journeyed to Fall River, and boxed a draw with Billy Tabor.

Frank Arrighi of Springfield, Mass., who owns the Newington, Ct., Roll-a-way Arena, will stage boxing shows there. Bill Edwards will be manager and Frank Long will be the matchmaker. Walter Travers of Boston, Mass., is doing a fine job of matchmaking at Fall River, Mass. Georgie Martin, a top-notch lightweight, often heads his cards. Martin won over Dave Castillo by a decision, Mel Shepard by a K.O. in the seventh, in the last two shows.

George Glover, New Haven, Ct., heavyweight, proved too old and in too poor condition to last more than three rounds with Al Ryll of Southwick. Battling Buck of Longmeadow, Mass., won over Lenny Isrow of Athol, Mass., in six. Frankie Allen of Holyoke, Mass., scored a K.O. in the first round over Howard St. John of Athol, Mass. Henry Falzo of Athol, Mass., won over Boots Brewster of Longmeadow, Mass. Tom Grady won over Carlo Daponde, both of Springfield, Mass. Freddie Orman of Chicopee won over Al Morgan of Holyoke, Mass. The last three bouts were three rounders.

Jimmy Leto and Tommy Bland boxed a lively ten round bout at the Valley Arena, Holyoke, with a draw decision given at the end. Richie Gibbons of Springfield, Mass., won over Earl Johnson of Boston in a six. Johnny Costello of Worcester, Mass., and Al Castanquay of Holyoke, Mass., boxed a six round draw.

Francis Carter of Worcester, Mass., won over Tommy Grady of Springfield, Mass., in four rounds. Carlo Daponde of Springfield, Mass., won over Sammy Tenore of Boston, Mass., in three and Domingo Montarino of Worcester, Mass. won over Chick Kelly of Easthampton, Mass., in three.

Lou Brown, genial manager of boxers, of New York, sent me a picture of Billy Conn., latest middleweight sensation to be hung on the walls of the Orange Bowl Sandwich Shop. Bill Brennan sent two pictures of Al McCoy. My collection is growing fast.

Joe Ricciotti of Boston, Mass., won a six round main bout from Young Tompson of Albany, N. Y. Danny Buckley of Holyoke, Mass., beat Charlie Sestito of Worcester, Mass., in a six round bout. Johnny Costello of Worcester, Mass., won a six round bout from Jackie Woods of Boston, Mass. Mel Scalzulli of Worcester, Mass., won a technical K.O. over Johnny Spass of Albany, N. Y., in the first round.

Tommy Burns of Springfield, Mass., won over Freddie Orman of Chicopee. Vic Schnoski of Holyoke K.O.'ed Ralph Brown of Worcester, Mass., in the first round. Joe Gale of Marlboro, Mass., technically K.O.'ed Pat Montario of Greenfield, Mass., in the second.

Jerry Moloni of Springfield won a six round bout from Babe Synott of Fall River, Mass. Al Castanquay of Holyoke won over Battling Buck of Longmeadow in six, and Frankie Young of New Haven, Ct., and Ralph Strolo of Fall River, Mass., went six rounds to a draw. Al Luciano won over Mel Scalzulli of Worcester, Mass. Carlo Daponde won a technical K.O. over Vic Schnoski of Holyoke in the second. Ruby Bradley of Holyoke, Mass., won over Billy Adams of Worcester, Mass. Armond Renault, Springfield, Mass., decisioned Dave Duquette of Ludlow, Mass.

Al Gauthier of Ludlow, Mass., continued his winning streak by kayoing Al Lopiano of New York, in the second. Sal Canata of Holyoke, Mass., won in six over Joey Woishnis of Agawam, Mass. Oscar Suggs of Fall River, Mass., won over Charlie Sestito of Worcester, Mass., in a six.

Joe Plouffe of Brattleboro, Vt., lost a four rounder to Al Mitchell of Worcester, Mass. Al Blondie won over Dave Duval of Springfield, Mass. Pat Montario of Greenfield, Mass., won over Frankie Knowles of Worcester, Mass., and Boots Brewster of Longmeadow, Mass., scored his second win over Chick Kelly.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By THE RING EDITOR
Batting for Eddie Borden until his return from Australia

DURING the month of February and the first week in March most of the leaders in each division saw action. The heavies were paced by Pat Comiskey, who added two more victims to his long list of knockouts. Lou Ambers strengthened his right for a return tilt with Henry Armstrong by stopping the tough Baby Arizmendi in 11 rounds, a feat the double champion failed to accomplish in four tries. Eric Boon, British lightweight title-holder, added two more knockouts to his record during the month.

Ceferino Garcia continued his winning ways in the middleweight ranks, taking a decision over Lloyd Marshall. Pedro Montanez graduated into the welter ranks and won't fight as a lightweight any more.

Henry Armstrong defended his welterweight title against Bobby Pacho in Cuba. Saverio Turiello, the European welterweight champion, was upset by Marcel Cerdan in an over-the-weight match in Paris.

K.O. Morgan stopped Tony Fernandez before sailing for Puerto Rico where he will battle Sixto Escobar for the world's bantamweight championship.

Sammy Luftspring, Fritzie Zivic, Solly Krieger, Maurice Strickland, Peter Kane, Al Davis, Johnny Paychek and Tony Canzoneri were among the top-notchers who saw action during the month. It was a fine month of activity. Here are the month's most important results.

In the heavyweight ranks, Tony Galento knocked out Abe Feldman in three. Pat Comiskey stopped Joe O'Gatty in one, and Lloyd Wheeler in three heats, and he also was awarded the verdict over Marty Seaman when the latter was disqualified for not trying in the second. Maurice Strickland knocked out Frank Donofrio in one. Gus Dorazio won over Charlie Robinson in 10. Johnny Paychek beat Charley Massera, 10. Bill Boyd knocked out Al Ryll in four heats.

Danny Paul belted out John Fitzpatrick and beat Don McCorkindale in 12. Bob Nestell stopped Haystack Slone in six. Eddie Blunt beat Willie Reddish, 10. Jim Robinson beat Sandy McDonald in eight and Bill Boyd in 10. Al Delaney stopped Tony Arpino. Lloyd Montgomery disposed of Billy Farrell in three.

Alberto Lovell knocked out Julio De Paoli in four. Bill Wainwright beat James J. Britt in 10 and stopped Johnny Rice in three heats. Dom Lydon stopped Len Rowlands in three. Buff Millinger beat Eddie Sims in 10 rounds. Bill Poland knocked out Mickey Dugan in three.

Yancey Henry drew with Chuck Crowell in 10. Jack Solomon stopped Charlie Fisher in one. Floyd Gibbons beat Charley Belanger in 10. Mickey Leach beat Beam Palmer, four. George Davis won over Nat Franks in 10.

Jack Mulcahy stopped Marty Lieberman in one. Johnny Whiters knocked out Buck Millinger in six. Al Williams belted out Bob Michaels, one. Packy Paul drew with Bernard Cook, eight. Wally Sears stopped Joe Sofi in four heats. Jack London knocked out Al Delaney in eight.

Tony Musto beat Henry Walker, ten. Nathan Mann popped back into the heavyweight picture by beating Buddy Knox in 10 stanzas. Obie Walker drew with Leroy Haynes, 10. Fast rising Johnny Paychek stopped Stan Savoldi in four and Verne Trickel in two. Patsy Perroni won from Gus Dorazio in 10. Gene Bonin held Patrick Comiskey to a six-round draw.

Murry Kanner beat Francis Jacques in four. Joe O'Gatty stopped Charley Belanger in six. Bob Sikes belted out Don Friend in three heats. Nat Franks beat Jack Lord in 10. Dom Lydon stopped Danny Paul, three. Packy Paul knocked out Ginger Hauxwell in four.

Eddie Simms defeated Dan Merritt, 10; Maurice Strickland stopped Jack Pallat in five. Tiger Warrington beat Roy Lazer in 10. George Markwick defeated Jack Smith in eight. Bill Wainwright and Bernard Cook drew in 10. Bob Pastor beat Al McCoy in 10.

In the light-heavyweight division, Tiger Warrington knocked out Dominic Ceccelli in three and won from Roy Lazer in 10. Jack Soloman won over Dan Roberts in four. Danny Temple stopped Charlie Smith in two. Jimmy Webb beat Charlie Eagle over the 10-round route. Larry Lane lost to Joe Wagner in eight. Al Marson knocked out Jack Daley, six. Ernie Valente stopped Frank Boehlmann in five. Willie Pavlovich won over Danny Temple in six, and Bill Addison, also in six.

Ralph Chong beat Pietro Georgie in five. Eli Dodge stopped Tony Morelli in two and Morelli stopped Terrence Rogers in one. Don Giovannis belted out John Strangler in one. Tommy Tucker K.O.'d Jim De Solo in one. Frank Hough beat Harry Rowles in 10 and knocked out Tommy Henderson in three heats. Frankie Zamaris stopped Charley Brant in one heat.

The middleweight bouts were topped by Solly Krieger, who knocked out Ben Brown in nine heats. Ceferino Garcia won over Lloyd Marshall in 10. Ken Overlin beat Al Bernard in 10. Cal Cagni upset the highly touted Walter Franklin in eight. Assane Diouf knocked out Ginger Sadd in nine.

Billy Soose won over Johnny Duca in 10. Larry Kellum belted out Johnny Horstman in four and Ralph Delmont in three. Gene Buffalo beat Roxie Forgione in 10. Marty Simmons won over Clarence Jones in eight but lost to Eddie Saxon in 10.

Ralph DeJohn stopped Lou Presto in six stanzas. Johnny McHale beat Izzy Redman in six and Pete DeRuzza in eight. Ernie Vigh stopped Charley Winklereed in three. Bert Chambers won over Mike Egan in 10. Jim Teasdale also in 10, and drew with Bill Hunt, 10. Henry Chmielewski stopped Johnny Rossi in six heats.

Jesse Pierce beat Bobby Jones in 10 and stopped Frankie Caris in one heat. Ray McNutt knocked out Billy Martin, four. Bill McDowell beat Henry Majcer, eight. Vincent Pimpinella won from Ernest Orgovan, eight. D. C. Smith stopped Lonnie Blackwelder in 10 stanzas. Honeyboy Jones beat Al Quaill, 10. Dan Gillespi defeated Jack McKnight in 10.

Frankie Bruno belted out Nat Kadin in four. Joe Cicciotti beat Young Jack Thompson in six rounds. Ben Valentine won over Jack Hymas, 10.

Pat Mulcahy decisioned Jack McKnight in 10. Fred Mills stopped Johnny Blake, six. Tony Cisco beat Bobby Jones in 10. Paddy Durban knocked out Frank Ushroy in three heats.

Bobby Wilson beat Vic Finazzo in eight. Eddie Steele won over Eddie Guerra, six. Jack Sicari drew with Andy Coccia in four. Pete Mascarnera belted out Johnny Leonardi in two.

Tony Josephs beat Frank Barnwell in four. Jack Matherson knocked out Walter Barns, two. Johnny Barnett won from Pat Durban in four. Pietro Georgi stopped Ralph Chong in three. Pete Muscarnera knocked out Vic Hale in two. Steve Mamakos won over Vincent Pimpinella, 10.

Izzy Redman belted out Charley Winklereed in three. Al Hostak returned to action and K.O.'d Johnny Erjavec in three heats. Syd Brown stopped Young Campbell in four. Alabama Kid knocked out Jack Wilson in 11. Jock McAvoy K.O.'d Emile Lebrize, one.

Henry Armstrong defended his world's welterweight championship by knocking out Bobby Pacho in four heats. Fritzie Zivic stopped Charlie Bell in three. Sammy Luftspring won over Frankie Genovese, 10. Norman Snow belted out Tommy John in eight. Lefty Flynn knocked out Bert Chambers in five, beat Johnny Houlston in eight, but lost to Tommy Jones, 10.

Milt Aron disposed of Johnny Barbara in nine heats. Gene Molnar won from Ziggie Lander in six and Marty Marino, also in six. Marcel Cerdan beat the European welterweight champion, Saverio Turiello, in 12 rounds in an overweight bout. Billy Bird stopped Joe Kelt in seven and beat Pat Cassily in 12. Pedro Montanez K.O.'d Jackie "Kid" Berg in five.

Jim Lawlor stopped Mog Gwilliam in four. Tommy Bland and Jimmy Leto drew in 10, while Bland lost to George Henry in 10. Holman Williams won from Andre Jessurun, 10. Jose Bosore knocked out Johnny Troncone in one heat.

Dick Demaray stopped Johnny Rice in three and Speedy Wallace in eight. Johnny McHale beat Pete DeRuzza, eight. Tommy Pallatin won from Tommy Howell over the eight-round route. Eddie Dolan beat Bobby Masters, 10. Johnny Ferand defeated Nat Kadin in six stanzas.

Tommy Houston belted out Bruno Tretter in one. Freddy Dixon knocked out Ron McLaughlin in six. Pat Haley beat Jim McIlvaney, 10. Allen Westbury stopped Fred Horan in one. Frankie Britt disposed of Lew Raymond in four. Bob Montgomery beat Jay Macadon, eight. Vic Hale won over Augie Montalvo in four; Montalvo also lost to August Fishauer in four. Paul Cortland knocked out Billy Deeg in two heats.

Joe Baladona drew with Ben Berman in six. Mike Piskin stopped Tommy DeSanto in four. George Pepe defeated Oscar Suggs in six. George Martin won from K.O. Costello, 10. Doug Marsh knocked out Ziggie Lander, five. Jerry Wright won from Carlos Christian, four. Young Peter Jackson belted out Al Romero in eight.

Mickey Donahue drew with Harry Ginsberg, eight. Nick Pastore won over Nick Young over the eight-round route. Joe Goldstein stopped Frank Barnwell in three and Johnny Trocone in one. Cocoa Kid beat Fred Camuso in 10. Butcher Gascoine beat Jack Lord, 10. Vic Finazzo beat Pete Galiano, 10.

Jack Murray won from Carmine Casale in four. Doug Marsh defeated Mike DeStephano in six. Bill Cohen trounced Al Valente in four.

The knockout of Baby Arizmendi by Lou Ambers in 11 rounds headed the lightweight group. Wesley Ramey ended Maxie Berger's winning streak by beating the Canadian in eight rounds. Al Davis won from Mickey Farber, eight. Pedro Montanez stopped Werther Arcelli in one. Tony Canzoneri continued up the comeback ladder by trouncing Eddie Brink in eight.

Henry Armstrong boxed George Henry in a two-round exhibition, and Indian Billy Lee in a one-round contest. Eric Boon knocked out Boyo Rees in two and Arthur Danahar in 14 stanzas. Al Nettlow beat Tommy Cross, two. Lew Feldman stopped Norment Quarles in five but then lost an eight-round decision to Quarles. Norment then beat Johnny Stevens, 10.

Billy Beauhuld won from Red Cochran, 10. Nick Camarata beat Jimmy Tygh in 10 and Tygh beat Chico Romo, 10. Len Wickwar belted out Johnny Kilburn in six, Norman Finnegan in one and

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are the ratings of boxers for the month ending March 10:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion John Henry Lewis	World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Henry Armstrong
1—Lou Nova	Melio Bettina	Fred Apostoli	Ernie Roderick
2—Max Baer	Ron Richards	Solly Krieger	Fritzie Zivic
3—Bob Pastor	Len Harvey	Ron Richards	Charley Burley
4—Red Burman	Gus Lesnevich	Walter Woods	Pedro Montanez
5—Roscoe Toles	Jock McAvoy	Ceferino Garcia	Sammy Luftspring
6—Tony Galento	Billy Conn	Jock McAvoy	Marcel Cerdun
7—Len Harvey	Tiger Jack Fox	Ken Overlin	Saverio Turiello
8—Johnny Paychek	Tiger Warrington	Teddy Yarosz	Steve Mamakos
9—Maurice Strickland	Tommy Tucker	Eric Seelig	Jake Kilrain
10—Nathan Mann	Dave Clark	Cal Cagni	Norman Snow

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Henry Armstrong	World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Sixto Escobar	World's Champion Peter Kane
1—Lou Ambers	Leo Rodak	K.O. Morgan	Little Dado
2—Sammy Angott	Pete Scalzo	Georgie Pace	Jackie Jurich
3—Davey Day	Dave Castilloux	Lou Salica	Tiny Bostock
4—Aldo Spoldi	Mickey Miller	Little Pancho	Carlo Urbinati
5—Tony Canzoneri	Al Reid	Aurel Toma	Small Montana
6—Eric Boon	Joey Archibald	Kid Tanner	Jake Carr
7—Tippy Larkin	Allie Stolz	Baby Yack	Paddy Ryan
8—Al Nettlow	Jimmy Gilligan	Henry Hook	Freddy Tennant
9—Wesley Ramey	Chalky Wright	Robert Bourdet	Billy Tansey
10—Al Davis	Freddie Miller	Lefty Gwynne	Eric Jones

beat Johnny Jenkins in eight. Ronnie James stopped Johnny Jones in 1. Tony Chavez drew with George Crouch in 10 and beat George Hansford, 10. Paul DeBello beat Howard Soott in eight and knocked out Armando Sicilia in three.

Al Roth drew with Jimmy Vaughn, eight. Johnny Rohrig beat Ray Ingram, eight. Frankie Reese disposed of Johnny Dube, two. Bernie Miller knocked out Joey Zodda in four. Johnny Radtka beat Charles Drabino in four and drew with Larry Esposito in four. Solly Gerstler won from Caesar Ferro in four. Julie Kogan drew with Snooks Lacey in six, stopped Jose Rayo in two, and K.O.'d Frankie Terranova in five.

Red Guggino beat Phil Siriani, eight. Tommy John beat Mick Carney in 10 and Carney drew with Douglas Kestrell in 12. Irving Eldridge stopped Willie Davis, six. Honey Mellody won over Abe Denner, 12. Pat Foley beat Johnny Cabelle, 10.

Ernest Copeland won over Mike Martinez in four stanzas. Jehude Reif beat Charlie Drabino, four. Jimmy Murray beat Ambrose Logan in eight but lost to Aldo Spoldi in eight. Johnny Troncone drew with Vincent Vines in four.

Eric Dolby knocked out Dan Donoghue in three. Dick Corbett beat Johnny Softley in 10. Phineas John belted out George Marsden in four. Len Lemaux drew with Tommy Hyams in nine. George Davis beat Harry Bridges in 10 rounds. Tony Martiliano beat Julio Gonzales in eight; Gonzales also lost to Bill White in eight.

Tony Sisti knocked out Freddie Sullanto in one heat. Billy Marquart won from Pete Lello in 10. Tommy Fontana stopped Al Valente in three. Paul Junior knocked out Pete Mascia in seven stanzas. Larry Esposito belted out Marty Fusolo in three. Lou Gevinson K.O.'d Felix Garcia, three.

Gene Spencer beat Johnny Balmer, five. Mike Kaplan won over Joe Ghnouly in 10. Al Gauthier disposed of Al Lopiano in two stanzas. Tommy Hyams defeated Johnny McGrory in 10. Phineas John beat Alex Jackson, 12. George Daly beat Mick Carney in 10. Mike Gamiere won from Wishy Jones, 10.

Bernie Friedkin won over Ambrose Logan, eight. Mickey LaMarr defeated Tony Ciello in six. Harold Valan beat Jerry Mazza, eight. Paul Junior stopped Rudy Vastano in five. Henry Woods drew with Louis Flyer in 10 heats.

Eric Dolby stopped Bill Cadby in seven. Mick Carney drew with Jim Anderson in 10. Benny Sharkey stopped Mark Southern in three. Johnny Ward defeated Johnny Softley in eight.

In the featherweight class, Leo Rodak, N.B.A. champion, defeated Al Reid in eight rounds, and Reid defeated Jimmy Lancaster in eight. Jimmy Gilligan upset the New York title-holder, Joey Archibald, in 10. Pete Scalzo won over Salvatore Bartolo, 10. Nick Peters knocked out Mike Belloise in four heats.

Bernie Friedkin drew with Joey Fontana in eight, and Fontana beat Paul Lee in eight. Dave Castilloux beat Phil Zwick, 10. Johnny Bellus defeated Chalky Wright, eight.

Al Mancini stopped Danny London, eight. Joe Hall beat Johnny Hutchinson on a foul in two stanzas. Vincent Montana knocked out Johnny Mirabella, three. Leo Lee beat Norman Denny in eight and Denny beat Charlie Hall in 10.

Mario Servino beat Tommy Fontana in eight and Frank Parsia in six. Allie Stolz defeated Red Roberts in five. Bill Tweedie drew with Nickey Jerome in eight. Maxie Shapiro beat Monty Pignatore in six and Pignatore beat George Karkella in six. Frankie Covelli drew with Eddie Lander in eight and Lander beat Henry Huerta in eight, while Huerta lost to Johnny Gaudes in 10.

Chester Ricco defeated Johnny Radtke in four and Lloyd Lasky in six. George Lyons belted out Al Jallet in three. Armando Sicilia defeated Primo Flores in eight. Eddie Dempsey beat Earl Gibbs, eight. Joe Mamoli trounced Paul Turburg, four. Willie Joyce beat Lew Jenkins in eight. Morris Parker stopped Vincent Montana in four heats and beat Moock Murphy in eight. Hymie Berg beat Willis Johnson, four. Curley St. Angelo knocked out Les Guesno in two.

Tommy Spiegal won over Maurice Arnault in eight and Johnny Rinaldi in eight. Joey Iannotti defeated Lou Napoli in four and K.O.'d Sal Giglio in one. Lou Sierra stopped Henry Longo in four. Pat Burns defeated Dennis Cahill, 12. Freddy Warnock won from Haig Bowers in eight, stopped Bert Nicholl in four and beat Bob Bates in 10. Len Davis stopped Dave Clemo in six and beat Fred Dyer in eight.

Harold Lacey beat George Lyons, six. Jose Rayo beat Lou Napoli, four. Johnny Hutchinson thrashed Young Gildo in 12 rounds. Charley Varre won from Frankie Van in four. Young Johnny Buff beat Joe Stack in six. George Harper defeated Bobby Ruffin in four, and Ruffin beat Joe Amico in four. Hank Nakamura drew with Johnny Litto, six. Vincent Dell Orto won over Tommy Ricco in six stanzas. Jimmy Perrin beat Darse Robertson in 10.

Josef Preys defeated Ginger Foran, eight. Vince Demarco beat Henry Buena, four. Jack McGrath won from Al Kerner in four. Billy Hodges knocked out John Balmer in three heats. Benny Caplan beat Jackie Hurst in 10. Gene Kierman stopped Jackie White in one.

Carmine Fatta belted out Tommy Christie in one and drew with Maxie Shapiro in six. Oliver White drew with Julio Gonzalez, six. Pedro Hernandez defeated Charley Varre, four. Russell Sawyer stopped Frankie Van in one. Johnny Litto defeated Vince Dell Orto in eight.

Danny Sinnott knocked out Aureo Perez in one. Willie Skidmore beat Frankie Bove, six. Rocco Cinino belted out Jimmy Rossi in one heat. Bobby Ivy defeated Victor Corchado in eight. Salvatore Bartolo beat Tony Dupre in 10.

The bantamweights were a lively lot with the following results: K. O. Morgan knocked out Tony Fernandez in four rounds. Kid Tanner beat Billy Tansey in 10 and later stopped him in two. Tanner also defeated Fortunata Ortega in 10 and lost to Len Beynon in 12. Georgie Pace defeated Henry Hook in 10.

Aurel Toma belted out Teddy O'Neil in 10. Pablo Dano won over Lou Lauri in eight. Lou Salica drew with Little Dado, 10. Baby Yack beat Dave Crawford in eight stanzas. Johnny King stopped Jackie Hurst in nine. Tommy Farricker won from Billy Nash in 10, while Nash beat Charlie Wilson over the six-round route.

Jim Fredericks knocked out Tommy Burns in seven. Eddie Palermo beat Donnie Litt in four. Robert Bourdet beat Valentin Anglemann in 10.

Jackie Jurich led the flyweights by knocking out the highly regarded Small Montana in seven rounds and jumped right back into the spotlight. Peter Kane, world's flyweight champion, defeated Raoul Degryse in 10 and Gino Cattaneo, also in 10. Jake Carr stopped Tommy Proctor in three, beat Charlie Fox in eight, and also defeated Jackie Campbell in 10.

Paddy Ryan belted out Tut Whally in nine stanzas. Tiny Bostock won from Freddy Tennant in 10 and Raoul Degryse in eight. Eric Jones beat Johnny Griffiths in 15 rounds. Pierce Ellis beat Pat McStravick in four. Katsumi Morioka defeated Carlos Cuebas in five heats. Eric Jones beat Alex Knight in eight.

Eight leading prospects of the month:
Heavyweight—Bob Sikes, Arkansas.
Light-heavyweight—Steve McPherson, Washington.
Middleweight—Clem Richard, Detroit.
Welterweight—Jose Basora, Puerto Rico.
Lightweight—Lou O'Donnell, Australia.
Featherweight—Marvin Cumbie, Jacksonville, Fla.
Bantamweight—Jack Bunting, Belfast.
Flyweight—Tommy Smith, British.

IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO

By SHERIDAN BROWN

LITTLE DADO, the killer-diller from Manila, suspected of being the best flyweight in the world, fought with Lou Salica of New York, a top-notch bantamweight, for 10 rounds at the Oakland Municipal Auditorium and Referee Jimmy Duffy's "draw" decision was sweet music to the ears of Salica, he having no better than three rounds to his credit when it was all over.

Dado, a brown-skinned fighting fool, forced the going all the way and landed the sharper blows throughout, while Salica, concentrating his offensive efforts on Dado's midsection, succeeded in slowing the Filipino down to some extent, especially in the final round when he dug in his toes and slammed both gloves into Dado's tummy with visible effect. But the greater part of the night's scoring was on the brown boy's side of the ledger and Duffy's verdict brought forth a storm of vociferous disapproval from most of the 6,000 fans in attendance.

The Filipino's plans for the future chiefly concern an effort to inveigle Peter Kane into risking his titular claims with him—and Dado is willing to go to England for such a meeting. Our nickel rides on the Islander, when and if they meet.

Henry Woods, state lightweight champion, graciously gave away nine pounds to "Little Tiger" Wade, sturdy local colored welterweight, and Mr. Wade, an ungrateful cuss, gave Mr. Woods a 10-round lathering in an all-Negro headliner at the Dreamland Auditorium.

Best of the preliminary bouts saw Johnny Marquez, Redwood City, climb off the floor to outslug Al Walker, Oakland welter, in six blistering frames.

Ceferino Garcia, slick-haired Filipino knockout specialist, graduated to the middleweight division with high honors when he hammered out a decisive 10-round win over Lloyd Marshall, dangerous Sacramento colored boy, in a bruising affair at the Dreamland Auditorium locally. A crowd of 7,000 attended Tony Palazolo's show despite heavy competition from the World's Fair, now in its infancy, and other holiday attractions. Which all goes to prove that the San Francisco box fight addict will gladly pay the freight if he can be reasonably sure that he'll get his money's worth.

Marshall holds a clean-cut win over Ken Overlin and has licked some fair-to-middlin' ringmen during the past year or so, but he has an amateurish, and in this case, disastrous, habit of carrying his left hand at the level of his waist. Garcia consequently bounced right-handed "bolo punches" off his chin with such success that Lloyd hit the deck four times in 10 rounds.

Ry Lunny's one-round knockout of Billy Wilson in the Hollywood Legion Stadium ring was his biggest step in the right direction since deserting amateur buckles for professional bucks. The ex-Commerce High School kid has won a dozen or so preliminaries in impressive manner and is very liable to develop into a top ranking lightweight. Incidentally, the San Francisco boxing scribes might do well to pay a little more attention to Ray, for he has more real class than a boatload of the current local preliminary crop.

HERE 'N' THERE—Ireland's gift to National Hall, i.e., Val Connolly, the Noe Valley Harp, returned to action after a long layoff and fought two hair-raisers with Frankie Cuenca, Oakland's veteran lightweight. The first, a four-rounder, wound up with honors even, but in a six-stanza rematch, Connolly edged out a narrow win . . . .

Harold Blackshear, the big Monterey Negro, survived his baptism of fire as a professional in impressive manner when he tagged Matt Rhodes of Texas for keeps in the first round of a National Hall preliminary. And then returned to the same arena a week later to stop "Ace" DeVoe, Joe Herman's experienced heavyweight.

"Newsboy" Millich, the Soviet from Sacramento, who is currently wading through the local Class B heavies, added the names of Joe Hill and Johnny Erjavec to his list during the month, trouncing Hill in six at National Hall locally, and stretching Erjavec in four of a San Jose topspot. Incidentally, Erjavec is matched with Al Hostak—and that one should be a gem of the futility of it all . . . . Ceferino Garcia rubbed out Al Trulmans, San Diego middleweight, in two heats of a San Jose headliner . . . . Soldier Ed Stanley of this city copped a six-round nod over Tomboy Romero, Mexican lightweight, in their Sacramento meeting . . . . Henry Woods stopped Pert Ross, Nevada lightweight, in two rounds of an El Cerrito main event . . . . Loren Hunt, Dinuba middleweight, surprised with a six-round win over tough Lloyd Deluchhi in a National Hall windup . . . . Joe Ybarra, iron-bound El Cerrito welterweight, whipped Otis Garnett, Oakland Negro, in an eight-round top at El Cerrito . . . . George Cirimele, former amateur lightweight star, a terrific puncher with either mitt, is undefeated as a professional after four tries.

I will appreciate receiving boxing news from any and all sections outside of California. The address is 444 Fair Oaks St., San Francisco, California.

LAST MINUTE ADDENDA—"Newsboy" Millich rang up another abbreviated triumph when he stopped Jack Dallas, alias, Jack Thompson, inside the limit of a Sacramento headliner . . . . Jackie Jurich, the rose of San Jose, stopped Small Montana, spidery Filipino ace, in seven of 10 scheduled rounds at Hollywood . . . . A badly cut eye accounted for the bout's premature ending, but Jurich was well ont in front at the time.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE Lion Aid Hospital Society staged its Annual Charity Show at the Stadium Club, London, with a good attendance and a good fighting program.

George Davis of Notting Hill won by a narrow margin over Nat Franks of Dalston at the end of 10 rounds. Benny Caplan of St. Georges won with ease over Jackie Hurst of St. Georges in 10 rounds.

A contest that caused plenty of excitement was between Joe Davis of Smithfield, a protege of the Devonshire Club, and Hugh Cameron of Glasgow, a protege of the National Sporting Club, and after a very good contest of six rounds Davis emerged the winner on points.

Aurel Toma, I.B.U. bantamweight champion of Europe, knocked out Teddy O'Neil, bantamweight champion of Scotland, at Edinburgh, in the 10th round.

George Howard of Finsbury Park won on points over Art Elmore of Kettering after a very good bout in eight at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

A lad who shows very good promise is a young welterweight from Poplar, Wally Learmouth. He scored a T.K.O. over the fast moving Joe McGrath of Liverpool, who was put down several times in the sixth of their eight-round bout, when the referee intervened in Learmouth's favor.

Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green gained a narrow points win over Vic Morris of Wales in 10 rounds at East Ham Palais. Angus McGregor of Glasgow defeated Tommy Boylan of Dublin when the referee intervened after Boylan received a badly cut eye and nose in the sixth round.

Len Wickwar of Leicester knocked out Johnny Kilburn of North Shields in the 5th at North Shields, and followed this up when he was given a walkover match when paired with Norman Finnegan of Manchester at the Ring, Blackfriars. The bout ended in 2 minutes, 40 seconds of the first round when Finnegan was counted out. Willie Smith of Margate won with a bit to spare over Johnny Ryan of Kilburn. Jim Lawlor of Lowestoft stopped Mog Gwilliam of Wales in the fourth when the Welshman was in difficulties. This was the strange coincidence of both boxers being southpaws.

A packed house at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, saw some "smashing" contests:—Garry Roche of Ireland won narrowly on points over Joe Thompson of Newcastle in one grand slam.

Sammy Shaw, the young ex-jockey from Hull, well won over the much fancied George Smith of Newcastle in eight fast rounds. Billy "Kid" Brooks of Stratford won over Al Biney of Manchester in eight.

Eric Boon, the British lightweight champion, had his first contest since winning the title when he met Boyo Rees of Wales in a scheduled 10-rounder. As soon as they met in the center of the ring, the champ let fly a right to Rees' jaw, which landed a little too high but it was hard enough to put him down for nine and pave the way for further knockdowns. The bout ended in the second when the referee, C. B. Thomas, saw that it would be useless to allow the bout to continue after Rees had risen from another nine count. The referee wisely led the beaten Welshman to his corner.

Kid Tanner, the all-conquering colored lad from British Guiana, knocked out Billy Tansey of Manchester in the second of a contest billed for 10 rounds at Sheffield. A left hook to the jaw put Tansey down and out.

Tiny Bostock of Leek outpointed Freddie Tennant of Dundee in 10 at Newcastle.

Billy Walker, the young Stratford featherweight, gained a narrow but good win over the fast moving Dutchman, Arnold Lagrand, in a good contest of eight rounds at the National Sporting Club show at Earls Court. Tommy Martin of Deptford won with ease over Joe Quigley of Ireland in eight. Charlie Parkin of Mansfield defeated Wally Pack of Hoxton in eight. Jackie Saunders, the Irish ex-amateur featherweight champion, had his first contest in London and proved himself an aggressive boxer-fighter, who will be heard more of. His bout with Jimmy Lester of Dagenham was a good one and the referee's decision of a draw was well received.

Bill Wainwright of Swadlincote outpointed James J. Britt of South Africa in a hard hitting bout of 10 rounds.

Dom Lydon of Ireland defeated Len Rowlands of Dagenham at the end of the third round when the latter received a badly cut eye.

Ginger Sadd of Norwich was very unlucky when he was forced to retire in the ninth round when he received a very bady cut eye in his bout with Assaine Diouf, middleweight champion of the Senegal, after having had the better of matters all through, at Herne Bay.

John Cusick of Manchester won a good contest when he outpointed Frank Parkes of Nottingham over 10 rounds at Sutton-in-Ashfield.

Peter Kane, world's flyweight champion, had the shock of his young life when he met the Belgian flyweight champion, Raoul Degryse, in a 10-round contest at the Granby Halls, under promotorial banner of Johnny Best. In the first round, the Belgian, who was lighter by about five pounds, sailed into the champion, and to the surprise of the 8,000 spectators, and Peter Kane, nailed him with a perfect right to the jaw and put Kane on his back for a nine count. Peter arose groggily and was put down twice more, but pluckily lasted the round.

It took the champion three rounds before he seemed like himself again, and then he went in and began to pile up the points that win fights. Punching with his old vim, he put the Belgian down for a count of four in round seven. Moss Deyong handled the bout in good style, and everyone agreed that Raoul Degryse, although beaten, was a future world champion. Len Wickwar of Leicester gained his third win in five days when he outpointed Johnny Jenkins of Glasgow in eight rounds.

Tom Reddington of Salford outpointed Johnny Rice of Hounslow in ten at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester. Billy Nash of Clerkenwell defeated Charlie Wilson of Manchester in the sixth of an eight-rounder when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow.

Phineas John of Edgware defeated George Marsden of Nottingham in the fifth round when the referee stopped the contest after the latter received a badly cut eye. The show was at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, in aid of the Queen's Hospital for Children, Hackney. Johnny Ward of Ireland and Len Lemaux of Portsmouth fought a 10-round draw.

Jimmy Vaughan, Becontree's Southern Area lightweight champion, scored an easy points victory over Joe Kerr of Scotland in the chief bout at East Ham Palais des Danse over the 10-round course.

Johnny Ryan of Kilburn beat Young Chocolate of Jamaica after 12 rounds at Kentish Town Baths. Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green knocked out Dodo Williams of Jamaica in the first round.

Stafford Barton of Jamaica stopped Eddie McGuire of South Africa in the eighth. The referee intervened when McGuire sustained a badly cut eye. This was one of the chief bouts staged at the Seymour Hall, Paddington, in aid of Lord Baldwin's fund for the refugees.

Other results were as follows: Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green outpointed Johnny Softley of Poplar. Jack Hyams of Stepney lost to Ben Valentine of Fiji Islands on points, and George Daly of Blackfriars outpointed George Bridges of Salford.

Ernie Roderick of Liverpool chalked up his 24th straight win when he stopped the Belgian, Gaspard De Ridder, in the eighth of a 10-rounder at Liverpool. The referee accepted the towel skied by the Belgian's chief second as a token of defeat.

Alby Day of Old Ford failed in his comeback at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, when he met the strong young welterweight from Kettering, Art Elmore, who took all that Day could hand out in the early rounds and did more himself in the latter part of the contest, when Elmore received the decision.

Dave Penfield of Chatham boxed strongly to beat the ex-amateur, Morry Josephs of Battersea, on points over eight rounds at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Wally Knightley of Sunderland weathered the storm for four rounds against Charlie Wilson of Manchester and then connected with a hard right to the jaw in the fifth round and Wilson was counted out, at Hackney. Leo Lee of Canning Town outpointed Norman Denny of Newcastle after a fine contest of eight rounds. Jim Berry of Newcastle stopped Moe Moss of Mile End in the sixth of an eight-round contest after a hard hitting bout.

Len Lemaux of Portsmouth and Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross boxed a draw of nine rounds at the Ring. (This was cut down to nine to get inside the rules of the B.B.B.C., which state that no boxer may take part in a contest of 30 minutes, actual boxing, within four days after a previous contest).

Billy Bird of Chelsea stopped Joe Kelt of Stratford in the fifth round. Kelt suffered a badly cut eye. Billy Curran of Walton-on-Thames gained a good victory when he outpointed Syd Williams of Oxford on points in eight.

Pat Palmer of Battersea won six out of the eight rounds against Johnny Ryan of Kilburn at the Vale Hall, Kilburn, only to see the hand of his opponent raised as the winner.

Al Delaney of Canada had a walkover in his contest with Tony Arpino of Bedford, at Bristol. Arpino was no match for the hard hitting Canadian and was knocked down five times in the four and one half minutes of boxing when the referee, Albert Jennings, stopped the one-sided contest. But in a subsequent bout, Delaney was knocked out by Jack London in the third round.

Eric Jones of Coalville won the Southern Area flyweight championship when he outpointed and outpunched Johnny Griffiths, late of Wales, now of London, in 15 rounds, at Derby.

Chris "Ginger" Foran, Liverpool's challenger for featherweight honors, seems to have lost some of his form. In his latest showing, although his opponent, Josef Preys of Belgium, at the Earls Court N.S.C. tournament, proved he had a good left hand, this was surpassed by the hard two-handed hitting of the "redhead." The referee's decision to the Belgian was well received, but the least Foran deserved was a draw.

George Davis of Notting Hill had to retire in the first of his eight-round contest against Elfryn Morris of Wales when he suffered a very badly cut eye.

Dai Jones of Wales was given the decision over Stafford "Buzz" Barton, the colored Jamaican, at the end of eight rounds, but it seemed that the Jamaican had secured a good points lead when the last gong sounded.

Norman Snow of Northampton stopped Tommy John of Edgware in 2 minutes, 55 seconds of the first round. John was counted out from a left hook to the body.

A son of the old-timer, Alf Reed, who boxes in the same name, made his debut as a professional by knockout out Harry Charman of Paddington in the second of a six-round bout.

Johnny Carr of Islington gained a good points win over Billy Mawson of Scotland in eight rounds at the Deptford Arena. Jack Croly of Millwall showed improved form when he boxed a draw with the seasoned old campaigner, Red Pullen of Wales, after 10 hard hitting rounds.

Dusty Welland of Chatham stopped Harry Farr of Canning Town in the fifth when the latter retired with a cut mouth. Harry Graham of Camberwell outpointed Johnny Boom of Poplar in 12 rounds. Alf Boom of Poplar and Alec Lyons of Aldgate boxed a draw of 10 rounds.

Jackie Hurst of St. Georges went nine of the scheduled 12 rounds in his bout with Johnny King, British bantamweight champion, in their contest at Plymouth when the referee stopped the contest to save Hurst unnecessary punishment.

Kid Tanner of British Guiana seems to be having too many contests to keep his form. He lost the decision to Len Beynon, Welsh featherweight champion, at Swansea, in 10 rounds.

Pat Day of Canning Town gained a good win over Billy Wakeman of Bethnal Green in 10 rounds at The Ring, London. Jimmy Bitmead of Kings Cross outpointed Chris Birkett of Canning Town in 10. Wally Learmouth of Poplar again showed that he was too good for Joe McGrath, a colored welter from Liverpool. Two rounds were enough for McGrath, who took six counts before Referee Archie Sexton stopped the contest in Learmouth's favor.

Dave McCleave, Battersea, scored a plucky win over Paul Schaefer of Canada, when he won on points in 10 rounds at Kingston Baths. McCleave's hands were examined after the contest and it was found that he was suffering with a displacement of three bones in his left hand.

Ronnie James of Swansea had an easy win over Johnny Jones of Jarrow when the referee stopped the contest at the end of the first at Newport Mon. when Jones had received a very badly cut eye.

Joe Slark of Egham gained a smart win over Ray Davis of Hornchurch in a spirited 12-round contest at Mitcham Baths.

After a punishing contest of eight rounds, Bernard Cook of Finsbury Park was awarded the decision over Jack Strongbow of Leicester at High Wycombe.

Jim Brady, Southern Area bantamweight champion, defeated Garry Roche of Ireland in the eighth round when Referee Mick Fox stopped the contest owing to Roche sustaining a bad cut eye, at East Ham. Brady was well in the lead when the contest terminated.

Dan McAllister of Belfast gained a narrow points win at the end of 10 rounds when he met Frank Parkes of Nottingham at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Tommy Farricker of Manchester clearly outpointed Billy Nash of Clerkenwell in 12 rounds at Birmingham.

Brothers Packy and Danny Paul of Canada returned to British rings when they both appeared at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, in an all-heavyweight program. Packy drew with Bernard Cook of Finsbury Park in eight rounds. Danny stopped Jack Fitzpatrick of Wales in the second when the latter received a bad cut eye. Tommy Clegg of Hackney beat Ginger Hauxwell of Wembley on points after six rounds, and George

Davis of Banbury outpointed Trevor Evans of Wales in six rounds.

George Marsden of Nottingham gained a points decision over Jackie Rankin of Southall at the end of 10 rounds. Boy Bessel of Bristol received a narrow points win over Willie Smith of Margate after a splendid contest of 12 rounds.

A full house at the N.S.C. Earls Court show when Jack Harding staged six eight-round contests. Tommy Martin of Deptford won a good points decision over Tommy Redington, the young Salford cruiserweight, in an excellent contest. Lefty Flynn of Jamaica beat Bert Chambers of Widnes, who retired at the end of the fifth round owing to a damaged hand.

Len Lemaux of Portsmouth, substitute for Jimmy Vaughan, who was down with 'flu, and the lad from Pompey, outpointed Max Perez of North Africa. Frank Hough of Battersea, looking fit and well, defeated Bob Scally of Scotland on points. Frank Parkes of Nottingham outpointed Jimmy Lester of Dagenham after a good bout. Don McCorkindale, South Africa, tried a comeback against Danny Paul of Canada and was beaten on points by the young Canadian heavyweight.

Tommy Jones of Derby defeated Sam Smithson of Goole in the eighth of a 10-round contest when the referee intervened, at Kettering.

Freddie Simpson, ex-amateur from Basingstoke, defeated Jim Anderson of Waltham Cross in the fourth at Reading.

Tommy John of Edgware beat Tommy Boylan of Ireland when the latter was ruled out for a low blow in the third at Deptford.

Jim Wilde of Swansea had little difficulty in disposing of Alex Bell of Glasgow, at Swansea. Referee C. B. Thomas stopped the one-sided bout in the third.

"Southpaw" Les McCarthy of Manchester beat Ted Hinton of Birmingham on points in 10 rounds at Birmingham.

Butcher Gascoigne of Sheffield rallied in the latter rounds of a 10-round contest against Jack Lord of Bolton to win on points at Sutton-in-Ashfield.

Eddie McGuire of South Africa overwhelmed Dai Jones of Wales with his two-handed hitting and defeated the latter on points in 10 rounds at Norwich.

Phineas John of Edgware defeated Alex Jackson of Scotland in 12 rounds at Bournemouth. Al Biney of Manchester outpointed Billy Masters of Scotland in 12 rounds. Johnny Sayers of Scotland knocked out Norman Finnegan of Manchester in the first, and George Darlow of Highgate defeated George Bennett of Gosport in 10.

Billy Charlton of Gateshead defeated Frank Kenny of Glasgow in one of the best featherweight bouts seen in Newcastle for many a day. Both fought at a fast pace for the whole of the 10 rounds.

"Southpaw" Jimmy Berry of South Shields scored a K.O. victory in five rounds over Charlie Parkin in Mansfield at Middlesborough.

George Williams of Treherbert outpointed Tom Thomas of Merthyr in 15 rounds at Hereford for the right to meet Len Beynon for the Welsh featherweight title.

George Daly of Blackfriars outpointed Mick Carney of Middlesborough in 10 rounds at the Ring, London. Johnny Boom of Stratford and Al McCoy of Bargood drew in 12 rounds. Len Davies of Paddington stopped Dave Clemo of Ware in the sixth, and Frank Hough of Battersea drew with Jack Strongbow of Leicester in eight.

"Kid" Tanner, the formidable gladiator from British Guiana, seems to be suffering from too much work, for in his contest with Fortunata Ortega, Spanish bantam champion, he seemed stale, and the crowd at the Stadium, Liverpool, thought that he was lucky to receive the decision at the end of the 10 rounds and it took some time before order was restored. Freddie Simpson, ex-amateur lightweight champion, scored an impressive win on points after eight rounds over Jimmy Duffy of Liverpool.

Willie Smith of Margate fought very gamely with a bad cut eye due to a collision of heads in the first round of his contest against Young Chocolate, bantam champion of Jamaica, at the Kentish Town Baths, but he made light of his injury, and went on to win the decision of Referee Jim Kenrick in 12 rounds.

The other bouts of the Black and White program resulted as follows: Peter Crown of West Africa and Red Pullen of Wales boxed a draw of 10 rounds; Johnny Bartlett of Islington defeated Dave Smith of Gold Coast on points in 10 rounds; and Arnold (Kid) Shepherd, the colored welterweight from Cardiff, knocked out Billy Wakeman of Bethnal Green in the seventh.

Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green outpointed George Marsden of Nottingham in a 10-round contest at East Ham, and Packy Paul, the young Canadian heavy, was unlucky to be ruled out in the second of an eight-round bout against Tommy Windsor of Peterborough after having the contest well in hand. A misdirected blow to Windsor's body went low.

Gunner Johnny Griffiths of Larkhill came in as a last minute substitute to meet the fancied Pat Howard of Finsbury Park in a scheduled 12-rounder at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, but three were enough for Howard, who retired with a damaged nose.

George Howard, brother of Pat, and Eddie Kid Jones of Blackburn boxed 12 rounds to a draw, and Billy Boy Watson of Mile End easily outpointed Denis Earl of Ireland in 10. Bob Ramsey of Ireland showed improved form when scoring a good win on points in six rounds over Jackie Stevens of Hoxton.

Nat Franks of Stoke Newington boxed well to beat Jack Lord of Bolton on points after 10 hard rounds at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Sam Reynolds of Wolverhampton won with ease against Jimmy Norton of Gold Coast, causing the colored boy to retire with a cut mouth at the end of the fourth at Birmingham.

Jack Harding, general manager of the National Sporting Club, staged six eight-round contests at Earls Court which provided the packed hall with plenty of excitement. Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross outpointed Johnny McGrory of Glasgow by a narrow margin. Frank Parkes of Nottingham outfought Johnny McManus of Glasgow and the bout was stopped in the last round.

George Markwick, ex-Army heavyweight champion, punched too hard for Jack Smith of Worcester, winner of the *Daily Mail* £2000 competition, and the latter had all his work cut out to last the distance of eight rounds.

Sammy Shaw, the jockey-boxer from Hull, proved himself a top-notch performer when he stopped Jackie Saunders of Dublin, a Golden Gloves winner and Irish armateur champ, in three rounds, when after taking considerable punishment and a cut eye the referee stopped the bout in Shaw's favor.

Johnny Ward, the fighting Irishman, and Johnny Softley of Poplar put up a smashing contest at a fast pace and brought the fans to their feet and the better work of Ward during the middle rounds entitled him to the decision.

Joe Connolly of Glasgow well beat George Williams of Treherbert on points in eight rounds. Hughie Cameron, the Scottish flyweight, outpointed Denis Earls of Ireland in six rounds.

Frank Hough of Battersea outpunched Harry Rowles of Battersea in a hard fought 10-round contest at Bury St. Edmunds.

Tommy Jones of Derby won on points over Lefty Flynn of Jamaica at the end of 10 interesting rounds at Derby which put Jones among the foremost welters in the country.

Lionel Gibbs, welterweight champion of British Guiana, fought a game contest against Harry Craster of Middlesborough, winning a points decision after suffering a bad cut eye, in the fifth round. The contest was over 10 rounds at Sheffield.

Readers: Don't be disappointed when your news agent tells you that THE RING is sold right out for the month. Get into the habit of sending ¼ by Postal Order to John S. Sharpe, 3 Edwin Street, London, E.1, England, and your copy will be sent on by return of post.

Also if you wish to receive a Ring Bookshop price list in British currency, please enclose a stamped, addressed envelope, and you will receive the price list by return. I can supply you with any book from the Ring Bookshop and THE RING Magazine at all times.

CONTINENTAL NEWS
By GEORGE FARMER

GERMAN promoters recently offered Don McCorkindale £350 to fight Walter Neusel in Berlin, but the British fistic fathers declined him permission to go. Mac could have no doubt used some ready cash but the B.B.B.C. had the last word,

At present the International Boxing Union champions of Europe are as under:

Heavyweight—Heinz Lazek, Austria. Light-heavy—Adolph Heuser, Germany. Middleweight—Edouard Tenet, France. Welterweight—Saverio Turiello, Italy. Lightweight—Aldo Spoldi, Italy. Featherweight—Phil Dolheim, Belgium. Bantamweight—Aurel Toma, Roumania. Flyweight—Enrico Urbinato, Italy.

Of course this list is subject to any lightning change the I.B.U. cares to make, any title-holder is liable to go to bed a champ and wake up to find that his title has vanished, by grace of the I.B.U.

Primo Carnera, former holder of the world's heavyweight title who is now in retirement, has become engaged to a Signorina Tina Cavazzi of Gorizia, Italy.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris—Gustave Humery, former lightweight champ of France, and still one of the hardest hitters in the republic, met Desire Temer, a rising young welter and belted him out of the picture in two heats.

Berlin, Germany—Kid Roger, leading Belgian bantam, fought Ernst Weiss, bantamweight champion of Germany to a draw. The Belgian was the under-dog.

On the same card Karl Blaho, lightweight champ of Germany, was held to a split verdict by Alfred Katter young German welter, who tried hard to land a finisher but who was frustrated by the wily Blaho.

A heavyweight from Europe, Heinz Lazek of Australia, will bear watching. He has scored some notable victories in recent months beating Walter Neusel, Karel Sys, Tommy Martin and Frank Hough.

If the I.B.U. champ could be persuaded to make the trip to the States, there is no doubt that he would win a lot of friends on the other side of the Big Pond.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris—Robert Bourdet, French bantamweight king, out-pointed Valentin Angelmann. It was a good fight with the youth of Bourdet winning from age and experience, represented by Angelmann.

In a supporting bout, Pierre Momont, former holder of the French lightweight title, lost to Mac Perez of North Africa, after having the best of the exchanges throughout the contest.

At Dusseldorf, Germany, Sten Suvio of Finland, former holder of an Olympic Games welterweight title, knocked out Peter Kleinhutter of Germany in the third heat of a smashing fight, thus repeating a previous victory in which Kleinhutter was whipped in the second frame.

On the same card, Rudolph Kretzschmar, former German lightweight king, beat Nikolas Stepulow of Esthonia on points, and a Finnish middleweight by the name of Ahlberg dropped a dose of sleeping draught on Walter Klockhaus of Germany in the fifth stanza of their bout.

At the Elysee—Montmartre, Paris—Fortunato Ortega, Spanish flyweight, stopped Etienne Ferraro of France in eight heats, after the Frenchman had taken a nifty shellacking.

At Melun, France—Emile Ollive and Marcel Lauriot, met for the cruiserweight championship of France, and after a smashing contest, the former emerged a winner by a short head.

At Brussels, Belgium—Marcel Cerdan, welterweight champ of France, stopped Al Baker, colored Belgian belter, something that Ernie Roderick, uncrowned British welterweight king, couldn't do, and also on the same bill, Gustave Roth, former Belgian champion, out-pointed Charles Rutz of France in a heavyweight contest, while Abad stopped Barbary inside the scheduled distance. Both the last named hail from North Africa, where many good fighters are coming from these days.

Walter Neusel, heavyweight champion of Germany, did nothing to enhance his reputation when drawing with Santa de Leo, heavyweight king-pin of Italy, at Dortmund, Germany.

The Italian is no stranger to German soil and he has been beaten there on four occasions, but this time he fought at top form and gave Neusel plenty to think about.

In supporting contests, Carl Beck, German featherweight champ successfully defended his laurels against Curt Bernhartd, Richard Vogt, stopped Hans Paggen in the second frame, while Gustave Eder, German welterweight king whipped whipped Carl Huditsch, stopping him in seven frames.

The remaining contest was between Emile Konter, cruiserweight champ of Luxembourg and Jean Kreitz, the rising young German heavy, who this column has mentioned before as possessing great prospects.

The Nazi fighter showed up well in this contest thrasing his opponent into submission in the sixth heat.

At Rome, Italy—Saverio Turiello, continued his winning streak by whipping his fellow countryman, Cleto Locatelli by a decision over ten stanzas.

Felix Woulters of Belgium, who lost the I.B.U. European 147 pound title to Turiello, lost on points to Kid Frattini also over ten rounds.

Walter Van Buren, light-heavyweight champion of Switzerland, caught himself the heavyweight title as well when he beat on points the reigning king-pin, Burgin. Switzerland is rather obscure in the boxing world at the moment but there are several promising lads fighting out of the country of snow, milk and cheese.

One of the biggest fistic upsets of late took place when Marcel Cerdan, welterweight champion of France whipped Saverio Turiello, Italian holder of the I.B.U. European welterweight crown in a ten round non-title bout. Negotiations are now under way for a title contest between the two men and the bauble may find a new home in France.

That's all for this month, folks; see you soon.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

A CROWD of 4,100, paying fifty cents to a dollar and a half tops, raised over $500 profit for the Firemen's Fund boxing show, sponsored by the Syracuse *Journal-American* at the Arena. In the main event, Ralph De John, North Side Italian marvel, scored a technical kayo victory over Lou Presto, Buffalo light-heavyweight, in the sixth and final round.

The bout marked De John's last appearance in a local ring prior to entraining for the Pacific Coast, where he will be fighting by the time this reaches the press. De John made his official bow as a full-fledged light-heavyweight in this scrap, having performed as a middleweight in previous battles. A bit flabby about the midsection, Ralph still had speed to burn, punched fast and such solid effectiveness Presto was literally battered into a pulp. Lou carried the fight to De John in the first three rounds but never could quite fathom the skill and rapier left jabs and smashing hooks of his smarter adversary. It was a gruelling battle, utterly devoid of thrills, but one in which both boys gave and took plenty.

A slashing, two-fisted little buzz-saw was uncovered in the semi-final in the person of Jackie Callura of Hamilton, Ont., claimant of the Canadian featherweight crown. Callura bombed Joey Brown, local slugger, into a technical kayo defeat in the sixth and last round of their contest, a thriller that kept the crowd in a constant uproar.

Jimmy Clark, Jamestown's once promising Negro middleweight, a mere shell of the fighter he was a year ago, was disqualified in the third round of his bout with sub Joey Brandon, Scranton boxer, replacement for Steve Kahley. Clark couldn't get anywhere and Brandon seemed to have too much difficulty landing to suit Referee Jack Michaels, who halted the affair and adjudged it "no-contest."

Billy Furrone, Syracuse Negro welterweight, one of the best looking youngsters in his class in this section, stopped Steve Gacha of Scranton in the second round of a sensational slugfest. Gacha was trading toe-to-toe with Furrone, when one of Billy's uppercuts gashed Steve's lower lip so bad the third man had to stop the mill. Joey Kushner, Syracuse featherweight, kayoed Bobby Dougherty, Toronto, in one heat with a portside biff to the solar plexus. In the four-round opener, Sammy Martin, Syracuse lightweight, defeated Dickie Carr of Watertown.

While Hans Furst continues to pack the fans in in droves for his weekly Monday night wrestling matches, the Olympic Boxing Club, Inc., fight club cannot obtain an open date in the Arena, and rather than cancel Furst's contract, which calls for exclusive wrestling rights for several more months, the Olympic prexies have decided to wait for the outdoor season and resume boxing on a large scale.

LEFT HOOKS — Much propaganda going around in an attempt to entice capital to build a much-needed sports auditorium here . . . . A downtown location for boxing, wrestling, hockey, basketball, softball, and inter-collegiate championships would pay for itself inside of four years . . . . Joey Brown suffered two fractured ribs in his losing bout with Jackie Callura and may quit the ring . . . . Joey is too game for his own good . . . . The Syracuse *Journal-American* celebrated its 100th anniversary by issuing a 200-page supplement that is one of the finest of its kind . . . . Fred Warner was Syracuse's first boxer to achieve fame in the ring, Tommy Ryan the second, Young Fisher the third, Ralph and Jackie Brady fourth and fifth, Eddie (Babe) Risko the sixth, and Ralph De John looms as a bright star on the current fistic horizon and may add to his name and fame during the ensuing year . . . . Gabe Genovese has just recovered from a severe attack of bronchitis, as has Irving Robbins, the amateur matchmaker, who had to undergo hospitalization.

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SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

BILLY CONN, repeated his victory over Fred Apostoli, in a 15 rounder at Madison Square Garden, before a near capacity crowd, that paid $49,427 to see the East Liberty flash come through with the unanimous decision. The semi-final saw Fritzie Zivic come from behind to give the undefeated Eddie Booker of the Coast a sound beating in eight rounds.

Charley Burley, our leading welterweight, outside of a couple of brittle hands, was operated on his "bum" duke at Montefiore Hospital, and hopes to be in action before the outdoor season gets underway.

Al Quaill, was beaten again by Ken Overlin, in a ten rounder in Chicago. It was Overlin's fifth victory over the local boy, in as many fights.

Tommy Spiegal, local lightweight, won an eight round decision over Armando Sicilia, of Chicago, at Prospect Hall in Brooklyn, a main bout affair.

Havey Boyle, again won the decision over Dr. McClelland, as chairman of the local Boxing Commission. This is Boyle's fourth term in office, and is now in the lead four to three for McClelland. Boyle is Sports Editor of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette. Glad to see you back in Mr. Boyle.

Due to an ear injury, Eddie Zivic had to pull out of his bout with Charley Bell, at Columbus, Ohio. But brother Fritzie batted for him and won by a knockout in the third round. Zivic at 145 pounds had a five pound weight advantage over his ebony-hued opponent.

Charley Massera, was beaten in a ten rounder out at Des Moines, by Johnny Paychek.

Billy Soose, former Penn State College welterweight, now a top-notch middleweight, returned to the ring after being idle for several months due to an injured hand. He defeated his rival Johnny Duca, of Newark, N. J., at Youngstown, Ohio, in ten rounds.

Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber, was in town as a second for his young protege, Holman Williams, in his bout with Andre Jessurun, in which Williams won handily. Honey (Boy) Jones, picked himself off the floor three times in the first round, and went on to win a very interesting slugfest from the veteran, Al Quaill. Charley Brant, the Somerset southpaw, and Ervin Sarlin, of Mt. Oliver, fought a thrilling six round draw. Jackie Conn, brother of our future champion, Billy, won a four round decision over Steve Walters, of Sewickly. Tommy Carr, won by T.K.O. in the first round of his bout with Jimmie Bell.

Sammy Angott, sensational little lightweight of Washington, Pa., won by T.K.O. in the fifth round over Eddie Brink, of Scranton, in the top ten rounder at Motor Square Garden. Brink's manager, Pete Reilly, tossed in the towel, when the battler from the hard coal region, had an old cut reopened above his left eye. Petey Scalzo of New York won by T.K.O. in the second round over Jimmy Buckler, of Cincinnati. In the first ten rounder of the triple-windup, Wesley Ramey of Grand Rapids, Mich., gave Emil Josephs, local pride, a boxing lesson that won't be forgotten. It was Josephs first set back in his last 18 times at bat.

Promoter Jake Mintz, brought two New Yorkers in for the main attraction of his weekly show at Motor Square Garden, and had only a handful of customers on hand. He asked to call the show off but was refused permission to do so by boxing commissioner, William McClelland, who said the "Show must go on." In the top ten rounder, Andre Jessurun won a split decision over Pete DeRuzza. Billy Miller was stopped in the sixth round by the N.B.A. featherweight champion, Leo Rodak of Chicago. Charley Brant, the Somerset southpaw, stopped Whitey Schramm after only 16 seconds of the second round had elapsed. Jackie Conn chalked up his fourth consecutive victory with a four round decision over Mickey Whalen. In a four round curtain raiser Johnny Rucker, won the decision over Chuck DeSanto.

Tommy Spiegal, wins again this time over Maurice Arnault of France, in an eight rounder at Brooklyn, N. Y. Here is a boy who is deserving of more credit than he is getting. Keep your nice work up Tommy.

Arthur Brown, a very good amateur heavyweight, is ready to clean up on the pros, and if he is properly handled, he should go far in the paid ranks. He scored two kayoes over the sensational Harry Bobo, who just cleans up everything the promoters throw in with him. Brown is 6 feet 2 inches tall and weighs 194 pounds. He is being managed by M. J. Patrick, who by the way has a brother fighting at Penn State College, Johnny Patrick, who is doing very well himself, as a heavyweight.

Joe Orsini, local boxing referee has a new boxing glove on the market. The laces are done away with, so as to prevent the fighter from cutting his opponent. Also has a web between the thumb and index finger to prevent thumbing, and also prevents the fighter from injuring or even breaking his thumb.

Any information regarding the fight game around here may be obtained if a self addressed stamped envelope is enclosed. Important . . . fight managers, your smoke must reach me before the first of the month in order to have it published in the following issue of this world wide circulation. My address is Ray M. Todd, 1005 Lincoln Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

GEORGIE PACE proved to the home folk at Cleveland, where he has not boxed since his amateur days, that he is deserving of a championship match with the Escobar-Morgan winner. Pace gave Henry Hook a lesson in jabbing, hooking and crossing to capture nine out of ten rounds, with one even, a few weeks ago. It was one of those one-sided bouts with Hook trying every minute, but he could not even worry Georgie for a second. Hook was staggered a number of times and was also cut up.

The newspapermen of Cleveland could not understand why the champion, Escobar, refused to accept him instead of taking Morgan. After the beautiful performance of Pace at the Arena, they realize that Cleveland has the outstanding bantam in the world, regardless of what happens in San Juan. He is the first since the days of Johnny Kilbane and Carl Tremaine, who also got the run-around as far as a title fight.

Pablo Dano got the nod over Lou Laurie, former Olympic star, in the semi-windup. The fans greeted the duke with a bundle of boos. Ed Shelby defeated Chuck Belaiz. Johnny Romero stopped Ed Moran from Houston, Tex., in the second round. Lee Sheppard, a good Cleveland lightweight, belted off Larry Ceneros of Albuquerque, N. M., in two.

Johnny Whiters belted off Buff Mellinger, who beat Eddie Simms the week before down in Louisville, Ky. Mellinger subbed for Simms.

Big Dan Merritt proved his punching ability when he polished off the handsome Ted Keating in less than two minutes of the first round. This Merritt is a good puncher and bears watching.

Willie Muldoon, former amateur national champion, won a decision over Johnny Romero.

Mike Minnich, classy light-heavy, won over Mickey Breen of Louisville in a six.

Horace Greshum put the snore on Johnny Skelly in two rounds.

Jimmy Vaughn went to New York where he lost to Montanez and then boxed a draw with Al Roth.

Ashtabula, O.—A new fight club has started in Ashtabula with Bert Stevens, local sportsman, at the head. The club will promote professional boxing and wrestling.

Results of the first show, an amateur card, follow: Bob Sauerwine, Conneaut, O., knocked out Steve Simko, Fairport Harbor, O., in one round; Frankie Missella, Cleveland, beat Mike Laggondees, Cleveland, five rounds; Newsboy Jimmy Bloom knocked out Ben Newbold in one; Jimmy Trusso T.K.O.'d Jimmy Clark in four; Lenord Bowers defeated Louis Mails, five rounds; Jimmy Grimshaw, Cleveland, won over Louis Fleming, Ashtabula, three rounds; Don Nelson, Cleveland, won over Jerry Heino, Ashtabula, O., five rounds; Bob Keenan, Cleveland, defeated Frank Schupska, Geneva.

The boxing commission in Ashtabula is made up of Benny Speith, former boxer, Henry Newman, chairman and former promoter, and Steve Helmucci.

Floyd Hybert, former boxer, is training new talent at the Moose Arena.

JABS FROM CAULIFLOWER ALLEY—Benny Calla, brother of Steve Calla, was runnerup to Paul Almy in the recent Golden Gloves . . . . Johnny Papke won the trainer's prize again . . . . Papke, who is boss trainer of the Cleveland Golden Gloves team, has a good bunch of boys to take to the Nationals at San Francisco in April: Paul Almy, flyweight; Tony Algeri, bantam; Max Schindler, feather; Georgie Toy, lightweight, who is handled by Charley O'Connell; James Bivins, welter; Steve Malinky, middleweight; Jimmy Reeves, light-heavy; and Mike Zampini, heavyweight, are going.

Last year Cleveland had two national champions, and they figure to repeat again.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 8314 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.

When visiting the New York World's Fair, visit THE RING'S Museum of Boxing Relics.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HENRY ARMSTRONG, the human cyclone from Los Angeles, retained his world welterweight title by scoring a technical knockout victory over rugged Bobby Pacho, Mexican from Phoenix, Ariz., in the fourth round of a scheduled fifteen-round bout here. It was Armstrong's second quickest defense of the title he won from Barney Ross in May, 1938, and his fourth successful fight with the title at stake. The only one in which Henry finished his man in quicker fashion was December 5, 1938, when he belted out Al Manfredo in three rounds at Cleveland, O.

The finish came a minute and 10 seconds after the start of the fourth round. Referee Jimmy Braddock, former world heavyweight champion, stepped in and halted the battle with the 28-year-old Mexican boy hanging helpless half-way through the ropes near his own corner.

After he was assisted from the ropes by Braddock, Pacho, beaten almost into insensibility by the man who also holds the lightweight title, sank to the canvas from exhaustion and the bad beating he had taken.

Armstrong won going away despite the fact that he was outweighed by 13 pounds—he scaled 134 and Pacho, 147.

A crowd of 10,000, seeing its first title fight in Havana since Jess Willard won the heavyweight crown from Jack Johnson back in 1915, cheered as the little Negro from the West Coast waded out at the first bell and started tossing the hard rights and lefts that have made him one of the greatest fighting men of his weight in boxing history.

Pacho, despite his terrific pull on the scales, missed repeatedly with right uppercuts—his best blows. He showed his best in the second round when he landed two light lefts to the face. But they bothered Armstrong about as much as if a few rain drops had fallen on him in a shower.

After outboxing Pacho for two rounds, Armstrong really opened up in the third with the "bulling" tactics that had been good enough to lick such men as Ross and former lightweight champion Lou Ambers.

Henry moved in, laid his head on Bobby's shoulder, and slammed home hard rights and lefts to the body. When Armstrong started that, it was apparent to almost everyone in the stands that it wouldn't last much longer.

Santiago Sosa, G.G. featherweight champ, easily outpointed Lorenzo Collazo in five steaming rounds, with Sosa doing all the steaming.

Sergio Napoles, alias the "Guarina Kid," scored his fifth consecutive victory when he outpointed Cheo Valdes. This Napoles boy only weighs 102 pounds but can hit like a featherweight. Santiago Rojas beat Pedro German, and Rayo Benavides drew with Pedro Jimenez.

Manolo Sanchez, the featherweight representing the Bus Club of Havana, had an easy time winning from Joe Casanova, a hard hitting pug.

Camaguey sent some of its boys to Havana, and they made a good showing. Gerardo Gonzalez (Camaguey), beat Alberto Viera (Habana). Manuel Chavez, also of Camaguey, won from Norberto Villalba of Havana.

Carlos Herrera, crack bantam, returned to the ring and easily won from Filiberto Rodriguez. Alberto Rodriguez, 128, defeated Ruben Aldama, 127. Avelino Ruiz, 78 pounds, won from Armando Valdes, 80 pounds, and Moises Rodriguez, 112, beat Angel Salgado, 111 pounds.

Pedro Sautier won from Roberto Navas, and Filiberto Vargas defeated Rene Avendano. Rene Cantero, rising youngster in the bantam class, scored a one-round knockout over Roberto Garcia.

Guillermo Barrios, outstanding Cuban boxer for 1938, is a sterling performer. It is a safe bet that in this boy Cuba has a coming star. He is a tremendously hard puncher, and has an attack that just won't let an opponent do anything. Barrios has won all of his fights, except two, by the knockout route.

Luis Gutierrez continues to prove why he was given his position in the Boxing Commission. Good work, Lou. He is doing an excellent job.

IN ARGENTINE RINGS
By K. G. COVINGTON

EDUARDO PRIMO, Argentine heavy, gained a decisive victory over Hans Birkie in a twelve round fight after having the German down for a count of nine in the 8th round. Birkie is now boxing in the States.

Featherweight champion Isaac Jure suffered a K.O. defeat in the ninth round against a fiery little opponent, Tito Soria, who has adopted the rushing tactics of the late Justo Suarez. It was his third consecutive win as a pro. On the same card, Silverio Perez, also a victim of Soria, won on points from John Belleza.

Arturo Godoy, who is on a tour, stopped Eusebio Ramierez in the third round.

Amado Azar, won from Kid Tunero of Cuba in twelve rounds.

Domingo Schiaraffia beat Manuel Valcarce and Anibal Sanchez won over A. Casares in the same way.

Ernesto Carnese drew with the heavy A. Sotillo who has just returned from a successful tour in Brazil.

Domingo Zocco drew with Daniel Aldao and Joe Soreto back from his excellent tour in U.S.A. easily decisioned Rodolfo Lapolla.

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"FISTICUFFS" FROM BARBADOS, B. W. I.

By CLIFFORD P. NURSE

THE boxing game is booming here. Some very interesting contests have been witnessed by many fans, who are giving the manly art some of their valued attention. In the opening contest of the year, Lakes Folly Arena presented Ben Eastman and Chocolate Kid, a pair of husky middleweights. After a fast and gruelling contest, Eastman was declared winner by a K.O. in the seventh round. In the eight-round semi-final, "Kid" Heeney won a clever points decision from hard-hitting "Fearless Cecil." Joe Dalton easily knocked out Young Billy in the third of their four-round opener.

The gigantic Yankee Stadium, latest fistic arena in the West Indies, introduced Al Brown, featherweight and lightweight champion of Barbados, and Panama Kid of Trinidad as its opening pair of leather swappers. The fight, which was scheduled for 15 rounds, ended in the eighth round when Browne let loose with a series of lefts and rights that found their mark and knocked the thickly set Kid into fistic oblivion. This boy Browne is a whale of a fighter. Watch out, Ye Americans. Barbados is producing another Joe Walcott in Browne, who is a youngster of 21. He scales 126 and is 5 feet, 11 inches tall. Before whipping Panama Kid he knocked out Young Blackman in 10 and stopped Mike Rawson in seven frames.

Kid Lamont whipped Cecil Sarjeant in a hot six-rounder that had the fans yelling, and Jeff Clark easily outpointed Roughhouse Babe.

Mr. C. Belfield Layne, promoter of Yankee Stadium, and Yours Truly, as matchmaker, successfully got together Jack Montelle, welter and middleweight champion of Barbados, and Earl Leo, a sturdy mittster of intercolonial fame. Montelle was credited with an eight-round knockout after a very dramatic finish. The end came when both boys got into a clinch, Earl Leo suddenly fell without being hit and was counted out. He remained unconscious for quite a time. A summary of the doctor's diagnosis revealed that Earl Leo was seized with convulsions.

Fearless Cecil got the nod at the end of six rounds over Jack Rufus. Lightfoot Kid and Kid Melbourne played "poker" with each other for four rounds and a draw was declared.

Kid Heeney and Young Blackman fought 12 gruelling rounds at the Lakes Folly Arena. Heeney was declared the winner. In the semi-final, Bill Tate whipped Speedy Kid, and Joe (Kingfish) Dalton knocked out Young Billy in the fourth round.

All information re Barbados boxing will be given by the writer, 13 Arthur's Road, St. Michael, Barbados.

CALGARY HOOKS AND JABS

By HUGH A. MACLEAN

GORDIE THOMPSON defended his western lightweight title against Flash Bailey, colored Edmonton lightie, and won by a T.K.O. in 10th. Thompson had too many guns for the boy from the north. A return fight with Billy MacRae for the welterweight title which Thompson lost is in the making.

Mushy Callaghan won by the K.O. route over Dick Teasdale at Rainer.

Tuffy MacDonald and Johnny Janitzon fought 8 rounds to a draw. MacDonald had the fight won but lost on fouls.

Babe Dempsey ran into a Tartar when Darby Melenyk brought Leo Janson from Edmonton to fight him. This boy Janson looks good. Cowboy Cassidy won over Popeye Harding by K.O. in 1st round. Jimmy Goodman in his first fight as a "pro" lost to Young Barlund of Edmonton.

Don't forget that THE RING can be bought at all newsstands on the 15th of each month. You should support this magazine. Buy it.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES

By SAM PORCELLI

IN his first start after a well-earned vacation and since his great battle with the high ranking Irish Eddie Dolan, Rochester's Al Traino won the popular decision in the semi-final bout to the World Champion Joey Archibald-Celtic Jimmy Gilligan upset embroglio in Buffalo. Although there were no knockdowns, toy bulldog Traino came very close to ending the fray in the fifth frame when he rocked his opponent, Phil McQuillan of Denver, with a power-packed left hook to the jaw. It was a savage and gruelling battle between two rugged punchers and both were given a rousing round of applause at the close.

Results of bouts at Queensburg A. C., promoted by Charley Murray in Buffalo, are as follows:

Jimmy Gilligan, 127, Hamburg, outpointed Joey Archibald, 124, of Pawtucket, R. I.

Al Traino, Rochester, outpunched Phil McQuillan, Denver, Colo., in six, junior welterweights.

Harris Blake, Buffalo, outpointed Tommy Fedesco, Niagara Falls, in six, welterweights.

Silent Pete Tamalonis, Buffalo, kayoed Schoolboy Andrews, Buffalo, four, heavyweights.

Joe Marsh, Montreal, stopped Mickey Sibiga, Buffalo, four, middleweights.

Joe Latona, Buffalo, outpointed Billy Winn, Lackawanna, four, middleweights.

Joe De Carlo, former Pan-American welterweight champ, who was featured in last month's "New Faces" of THE RING, has been coming along in great style and fighting hard since turning pro.

Ellison Kosoff has been working on an all-star card for his next pro show. He is endeavoring to sign the Irish kayo sensation, Patrick Edward Comiskey, or the Puerto Rican flash, Pedro Montanez.

Following are the results of the better amateur bouts dished up by Matchmaker Johnny Burba at the Elks Club:

Jack Matheson, Hamilton, Ont., kayoed Walter Barnes, Pittsburgh, two, welterweights.

Charlie Ketcuk, Binghamton, won decision over Al Fields, Rochester, five, heavyweights.

Oscar Boyd, Lackawanna, won from Otellio Mattuissi, Hamilton, five.

Jerry Spalma kayoed Tommy Clark, Lackawanna, lightweights, three.

Nello Nuccelli, Rochester, outpointed Jim Robinson, Oil City, five.

Eddie Smith, Rochester, won by T.K.O. over Willie Barnes, Pittsburgh, five.

Nick Hook, Rochester, kayoed Clair Coamer, Oil City, featherweights, three.

Oscar Boyd, Lackawanna, kayoed Jack Matheson, Hamilton, one.

Joe Miller, Buffalo, outpointed Arnold Shifton, Hamilton, five.

Bobby Lewis, Lackawanna, won from Joe Stefano, Rochester, five.

Alex Costa, Rochester, kayoed Eddie Habanik, Batavia, bantamweights, two.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

STRAY SHOTS—Harry Hurst, the amateur lightweight ace being trained by Maurice Foreman, is a standout amongst the Golden Glove aspirants . . . . he should have little trouble adding the Golden Gloves open lightweight class laurels to his Canuck crown . . . . started off in eliminations by crushing Bobby O'Neill in the first stanza . . . . Babe McLeod, Montreal's popular and colorful Irish ringster, is keen to test Joey Bagnato's Canuck lightweight title aspirations . . . . Toronto is pushing Bagnato's claims as a challenger for Maxie Berger's title . . . . McLeod has dropped only one fight in his two years of pro campaigning . . . . Lefty Gwynne took a long time capturing the Canuck bantam crown . . . . there was a rumor that Al McCoy, Tiger Warrington and Desse Green would soon be campaigning in England under the promotion of Armand Vincent, former Montrealer, who has now made good as a sports promoter in London . . . . a new gym has opened in Montreal at 2017 Papineau Avenue, near Ontario Street, and most of the pro boxers, as well as amateurs, in east end make it their training quarters . . . . it is managed by Jean Paul Lachapelle, 1937 Canadian amateur lightweight champ.

ALBERTA NEWS

By THE ONLOOKER

GORDON THOMPSON, Western Canadian lightweight champion of Black Diamond, Alta., scored a smashing technical knockout over Flash Bailey, Edmonton Negro in defense of his title before a capacity crowd in Calgary. The fighting cowboy scaled two pounds more than the Edmontonian but had a disadvantage in height and reach. He battered Bailey to the canvas three times in the eighth round and once in the ninth. It was after this last knockdown that Referee Billy Drain halted the contest.

In the semi-final, Johnny Janiten, 148, Edmonton, drew with Tuffy MacDonald, 149, Milk River. Lee Janiten, 160, beat Babe Dempsey, 160, Calgary. Popeye Harding, Edmonton Negro, 140, was kayoed by Cowboy Cassidy, 140, Tombstone, Arizona, and Lee Breland, 144, Edmonton, beat Jimmy Goodman, 145, of Calgary.

Eddie Wenstob, Edmonton light-heavyweight, scored an easy victory over Lorenzo Pedro of California in Vancouver, B. C. Winning every round but one, Eddie had no trouble at all while the hard socking Californian left the ring a badly beaten warrior. It was Wenstob's second appearance in Vancouver, his first was when he beat Sonny Buxton. The fight drew the biggest crowd since Barney Ross battled Gordon Wallace there two years ago.

Mushy Callaghan, hard hitting Irish-Italian middleweight from Calgary beat Billy Dempsey of Moose Jaw, Sask., in a red hot ten-rounder.

In the semi-final "Young Tunney" Lust scored his second win over Tiger Fisher, Winnipeg middleweight.

"Bits About Alberta's Knights of the Roped Square"—Eddie McSporran:—One of the first Albertans to win a Western Canadian title . . . . Has had thirty fights . . . . At the age of eighteen became Alberta's middleweight king after beating among others Emil Lust, Gordon Grayson, Louie Lavoie, Sailor Goodlands, Kid Dalke and "Young Tunney" Lust . . . . Won Western Canada title by beating Smokey Humperville, Manitoba Indian . . . . Picked himself off the floor three times to come back and kayo Tiger Al Lewis, Seattle Negro . . . . At the age of nineteen retired undefeated middleweight king . . . . is now starting a comeback . . . . among the few to beat him are Gordon Grayson, Al Lewis, Mushy Callaghan and Dick Demary.

Gordon Thompson: Diamond, Alberta . . . . Is a natural lightweight . . . . first gained recognition throughout the west by tackling Johnny Loftus in Edmonton . . . . Was beaten . . . . Won in a return bout . . . . Then kayoed Billy Evans, of Winnipeg to win Western Canadian welterweight title.

BOXING IN ONTARIO, CANADA

By CAPT. G. TUTTY

JACK MATHESON, 154 lbs., of Hamilton, Ont., scored a five-round decision over Tony de Carlo, 155 lbs., of Rochester, N. Y., and Joe Kayorie 185 lbs. of Hamilton Ont., won on a foul from Jackie Finn. Oswego, N. Y. in the semi-final bout on the same card staged in Rochester, N. Y.

Johnny Gaudes, former Canadian bantamweight champion, of St. Boniface, Man., scored a T.K.O. over Andy Canal in the sixth round in Minneapolis. Canal went down three times in the fifth and twice in the sixth before the referee stopped the slaughter. This is the first bout the Canuck has had since he lost his crown to Lefty Gwynne, of Toronto, Ont.

George Nyberg, 148 lbs., of Port Arthur, Ont., outpointed Johnny Williams of Danville, Ill., who weighed in at 149½ lbs.

Eddie Wenstob, of Viking, Alta., who has not been very busy for a number of months, started his 1939 record off with a 10 round decision over Lorenzo Pedro of Los Angeles, Cal., in their main bout staged in Vancouver, B. C., Wenstob weighed 176½ to Pedro's 171, and Eddie won.

Benny Stockley, teacher of boxing in Toronto, who has the best gym in Canada, used to be an old booth fighter in the land of the "Umbrella Man". They wish to stage the Ontario Amateur Boxing Championships in his gym.

Maxie Berger, Montreal, P. Q., jewish fighter, holding the Canadian lightweight crown, cannot make much less than 140 lbs. and if he does not want to meet an opponent shortly, it is possible that Joey Bagnato and Dave Castilloux, may meet for the vacant title, should it be forfeited because of the inability to make the weight, by the present owner, Maxie Berger.

Jimmy Webster, the Spring Bok, gave Toronto's Baby Yack a classy argument in his fight staged here. Yack had to score a knockdown to clinch his battle. Webster copped the duke in the first round and took the fourth and fifth rounds by a margin. Yack was fair. Webster was good considering he was a substitute on a few days notice. Yack will have a hard time touching Lefty Gwynne, the Canadian Champion.

Frankie Genovese, Toronto Italian fighter was in better condition for this fight with Sammy Luftspring than he has been for some time. He needed to be because Luftspring forced the Italian to call upon his native courage to last the body-punching duel he indulged in with the Toronto Jewish fighter. They are very bitter rivals. Luftspring missed with the right quite often but was very busy all the time and handed the Italian a very bad body beating. Frankie's kidney and midriff were subject to some severe battering. Sonny Jones should be matched with Luftspring for the title. It would be a good fight to watch.

Joey Bagnato, the Italian lad, has won nearly every fight in his tramp to lightweight honors in the Dominion. He clipped Hank Pershing of Cleveland, O., with a wicked first blow right-hook, and the American recovered somewhat but was sent down and with the same type of hook, to be counted out in the first round. The time was 31 seconds.

The happy-go-lucky Norm Hurdman, Toronto welterweight, looked as though he would go home a winner against Billy Furrone of Syracuse, N. Y., but he weakened after cutting the brown-skinned boy to pieces for a time. Nine thousand fans saw this fight staged for the Jewish Refugees Fund.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

DES MOINES, IA.:—Johnny Paychek, the Des Moines, Ia. heavyweight, decisively outpointed Charley Massera, Pittsburgh before a crowd estimated at 6,000 persons. The Des Moines entry fighting his 18th straight battle, dropped Massera for a five count in the second round after staggering the Pittsburger three times in the opening heat. Paychek used his left with telling effect throughout the ten rounds, but it was his deadly right that had Massera dizzy. It was not until the latter rounds that Massera began to fathom his foe's style of milling and his showing in these late rounds, made the fight a highly interesting affair. Paychek weighed 190; Massera 189.

In the other bouts Don Milligan, 133, Des Moines, beat Dick Williams, 135, Melcher, Ia., in four rounds. Packes Padgett, 195, Des Moines, knocked out Leo Ott, Council Bluffs, after 1 minute and 58 seconds of the first round. Reel Hough, 168, Council Bluffs, beat Young Graham, 170, Des Moines, in five rounds. Kenneth Cockayne, 128, Des Moines, won over Boy Deed, Council Bluffs, in five rounds. Jes Ackerman, Des Moines lightweight, beat Cappy Wooten, 135, Council Bluffs, in five rounds.

Spencer, Ia.—Johnny Paychek, Des Moines heavyweight, scored a T.K.O. over Verne Trickel of Greattinger, Ia., in two rounds. Bob Jackson, 162, Spencer, beat Henry Schour, 156, Adrian, Minn., in 8 rounds. Johnny Goodson, 167, Ruthven, Ia., beat Ralph Schour, 163, Adrian, in six. Sleepy Thompson, 160, scored a T.K.O. over Billy Krohn, 156, of Worthington, Minn., in 4; Claude Pettit, 128, Emmetsburg beat Russ Morris, 127, of Worthington, Minn., in four. A near capacity crowd turned out to see the card.

Cherokee, Ia.—Johhny Paychek, Des Moines heavyweight, scored over Stan Savoldi, of St. Paul, in four rounds. Ralph Schour beat Johnny Goodson in six. Willard Schour drew with Russ Morris in four. Henry Schour stopped Sleepy Thompson in four rounds. A heavy snow storm cut down the attendance.

Garretson, So. Dak.—Newsboy Brown, Sioux City, 155, won by a kayo over Leroy Williams, 155, of Garretson. Newt Rothenbuehler, of Garretson kayoed Ernest Kraft, also 150, of Jasper, Minn., in the second round. Jack Malloy, 124, of Sioux City beat Neely Rothenbuehler, 128, of Garretson. Al Sigmund of Lake Park, Ia., beat Jimmy Harron, 135, of Sioux Falls, S. D. Gus Froseth, and Butch Debates fought to a four-round draw. Roger Moe and Vernon Larson also drew in four rounds. Paul Hurley well known Sioux City boxing manager was third man for all the bouts.

Omaha, Nebr.—Fighters from Sioux City and surrounding territory came through the first round of the Midwestern A.A.U. tournament here with a high average of victories.

Leo Mahon of Ponca, Nebr., decisioned Maynard Porth of the Hastings, Neb., district.

Levi De Cora of Winnebago, Neb., knocked out Leo Boody of Kearney district in the second round.

Alex Fuchs of Norfolk, decisioned Melvin Marshall of Fremont.

Herbert Engle of Newcastle, Neb., won two decisions, over Allen Bender of Sutton and over Danny Paxton of Council Bluffs.

Leonard Beckley of Laurel, Neb., lost the decision to Joel Cortes of Torrington, Wyo.

George Drapeaux of the Norfolk district was decisioned by Marine Boulier of Omaha.

Bob Morley of Sioux City decisioned Bobby Watt of Fremont, then kayoed Wes Helvey of Superior district.

Eli Wipf of Norfolk district was kayoed by Henry Hedlock of Omaha.

Lyle Sawatzke of Crofton, Neb., decisioned Leonard Skow of Council Bluffs.

Leroy Durst of Fremont decisioned Al Gadbois of Norfolk district.

Wayne Armstrong of Newcastle decisioned Elmer Plattner of Superior.

Johnny Gates of Fort Yates, N. D., decisioned Virgil Hibbert of Alliance.

Boxing in this section has taken a new lease on life. Proof of this is the number of shows being staged throughout this section.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . . A house bill to permit showing of boxing movies in Iowa was recommended for passage by a Senate Judiciary committee. . . . Andy Miller, Sioux City light-heavyweight, dropped a six round decision to Kid Crock, of New York at Minneapolis. . . . On the same card Solly Stark, 162-pounder from Deadwood, S. D., beat Earl Peterson. . . . White Paul Hartneck, Omaha heavyweight, beat Webster Epperson, of Chicago. . . . Men who are helping to develop boxing talent in South Dakota are Jerry Leahy and Ollie Bartlett of Watertown. . . . Jackie Bickett, of Bryant. . . . Clyde Hall, of Raymond. . . . Frank Allbright of Milbank. . . . Ray Schultz of Brookings. . . . C. Anderson of Lake Norden, and Emett Redmond of Henry. . . . Fred Sankey is promoting cards at Lead So. Dak., for the American Legion. . . . One of the coming middleweights from the black hills is George Middleton, of Rapid City who holds several major wins. . . . Another comer from that section is Keith Gordon of Huron, National Guard champion. . . . Andy Miller, Sioux City lightheavy, scored over Joe Lingren, of Roundup, Mont., at Minneapolis. . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Ia., or c/o Sports Dept., Sioux City Tribune.

Omaha, Nebr.—Johnny Paychek, Des Moines heavyweight, proved he could take it on the chin as well as give it, when he got up off the floor to whip Art Oliver, Chicago Negro, in eight rounds. A left hook and a straight right to the chin put Paychek on the deck for an eight count. When he got up he sparred for a few seconds, then began to carry the fight to the hard punching Oliver. While 4,000 fans watched, the Des Moines lad took the lead with a fast straight left to Oliver's face. Repeatedly Paychek snapped Oliver's head back and in the 5th round about 5 seconds before the bell, he belted Oliver to the deck with two hard rights. In the other bouts, Billy Marquart, 138, Winnipeg, stopped Cal McGraw, of Sioux City, in the first round.

Don Buchan and Noel Driscoll of Spencer, Ia., are doing much to help the boxing game in Northwest Iowa. Boxers and managers would do well to contact these men who are promoting cards every two weeks.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

PLENTY of activity in the sock business featured this territory's highlights for the current month. The successful comeback of Georgie Annarino, the spurt of Young Harry Wills, Cincinnati Negro heavyweight, and the smoothness of Joe Marinelli, the Dayton featherweight, marked the bright spots of the highlights.

Annarino turned in a neat six-round knockout over Sonny Hatsme at Newark. Hank Kidwell, promising local welter, stopped Kid Porter of Dayton in three rounds on the same card. Wills took a 10-round verdict over Eddie Coderre of Rhode Island at Cincinnati, with Herb Gilmore dropping the decision to Mickey Goodwin in the six-bell semi-final. Marinelli kept climbing when he won from Jackie Murray of Pittsburgh in 10 heats and knocked out Kid Lambert in two sessions.

Harvey Streiber of Ashtabula has a likely looking lightweight in Johnny Cedar. The latter, before a large crowd in the Conneaut (Ohio) Arena, knocked out Kid Chocolate of Lorain, O., in the fourth stanza. Gus Smallwood beat Bobby Roberts in the six-gong semi-windup tilt.

Remo Fernandez, a fighting bit of fury from old Mexico, leaped right in the front row of Ohio's leading welterweights when he knocked out Dave Williams, a Chicago middleweight, in two rounds at Dayton, O. The Mexican's Ohio success was stopped short when George Eschman pounded out a 10-round duke over the Mexican at Cincinnati.

Salem, O.—Harry Weekly, Alliance, won a lightweight decision in 10 rounds over Ray Sharkey of Cleveland. In the semi-final, Billy Miller drew in six rounds with Billy Clark.

Spotting Herb Gilmore of Cincinnati some five pounds, George Annarino stepped out in his home town and earned a decision with the Queen City featherweight. Hank Kidwell drew with Willie Moore in a six-rounder on the same card.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Patsy Patterson, who lays claim to the state featherweight title, traveled over to Dayton, Ky., to defeat Charlie Lightfoot in an eight-round feature, then jumped down to Ashland, Ky., where he lambasted Young Scotty of Akron for six rounds only to see the judge rule the contest a draw . . . . Freddie Miller had to step on all six to outpoint Wishy Jones in a Louisville bout . . . . watch this Johnny Whiters, the Detroit Negro heavyweight . . . . Whiters beat Phil Johnson on the Galento program in Detroit and then hied himself over to Cleveland to punch out Buff Mellinger, a Louisville heavyweight, who just beat Eddie Simms . . . . Whiters, who is managed by the popular M. M. (Doc) Jones of Pontiac, Mich., when he shows in the East this summer should go over with a bang . . . . Johnny Stevens punched out a decision over Everett Simington in a Hollywood, Calif., bout.

Harvey Massey, former Cincinnati welterweight, is doing well in Eastern fist circles . . . . Bob Sangster of Hot Springs, Ark., bulletins this scribbler that his big card down that way is Lloyd Montgomery, the heavy ace . . . . Al Zill hopped back into the "fever" and staged a program at Youngstown on February 20th with Billy Soose and Johnny Duca in the ten tussle topper . . . . Soose copped the colors . . . . Karl Ogren's heavyweight, Billy Gillespie, looked very neat indeed in trimming young Billy Miske in Minneapolis recently.

Joe Tuma of Cleveland is touting the stars of his stable, among them Sammy Lombardo, a clever looking featherweight who's due to go places . . . . Promoter Joe Epstein returned to the wars on March 6th with a 10-rounder between Norment Quarles and Johnny Stevens . . . . Billy Meyer's gym on Western Avenue in Cincinnati is a mecca for the leading boxers in that burg . . . . the 1939 boxing promoters and managers guide which this writer compiled after three years' work is going like hot cakes . . . . for one buck the GUIDE gives the names and addresses of over 650 promoters and managers all over the country . . . . Those interested should order the GUIDE, Jimmy Amann, 515 York St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . This same address also for fighters and managers to contact in regard to work in this sector.

Fritzie Zivic of Pittsburgh proved too experienced for Charlie Bell, the Negro lightweight, in their Columbus, O., scrap on February 15th. Zivic won on a knockout in the third round.

In the semi-final to the Zivic-Bell battle, Freddie Hunt of Washington, C. H., won on a technical knockout in one round over Adam Miehl of Pittsburgh.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

THE end of the pugilistic trail has been reached for Emilio Martinez, Denver 180-pounder, who once gave promise of attaining championship honors. A few days before he was scheduled to meet Cyclone Lynch in a ten-rounder at Pueblo, the state board of psychiatrists ruled Martinez of unsound mind and had him committed to the state hospital for insane at Pueblo. Martinez had suffered several terrific beatings in the past two years and no doubt this was a contributing factor to his condition. In his last bout, he had punched out a win over Cyclone Lynch at Minturn, Colo. The State Boxing Commission will meet shortly to rule on the status of the Colorado heavy and light-heavyweight title left vacant by Martinez's retirement.

At Denver, Colo.: Everette Marshall finally established his supremacy over the tough Dutchman, Hans Schnabel. In their third match in as many weeks, Marshall won a two-out-of-three falls match.

Hank Bath and John Petry, Colorado heavyweights, are campaigning in California during the winter circuit.

At Salt Lake City, Utah: Jackie Burke, ring-scarred Ogden, Utah, welterweight, scored a five-round kayo over Ge Ge Gravante of Los Angeles in a scheduled ten-rounder.

Joe Jarvis, Ogden lightweight, scored a three-round technical kayo over Augie DeMille of Santa Monica, Calif., in the eight-round semi-windup.

At Pueblo, Colo.: Substituting for Emilio Martinez in a bout with Cyclone Lynch, Walsenburg colored heavyweight, lanky Arch Garrett of Albuquerque, N. M., was counted out in the third stanza of a scheduled ten-round affair.

Wad Harris, Cripple Creek middleweight, made short work of Pueblo's Vic Greening, dropping the Steel City warrior down the chimney in two heats.

George Knorr, veteran Denver fight manager, bulletins that he is contemplating a tour of South American countries in the very near future. Knorr plans to take a stable of fighters along that will include Cyclone Lynch, heavyweight; Chief Ballard, middleweight; Sol Levinson, lightweight; Celly Roybal, lightweight, and possibly Frankie Edgren, heavyweight. Knorr, incidentally, is a real veteran of pugdom, having been in the managerial business since 'way back in 1912.

Velma Cathey, Okmulgee, Okla.: George Courtney was a top-notch middleweight about a dozen years ago. Yes, he was an Oklahoma boy, but I'm sorry I don't know what town he called home.

A bouquet to Joe Wynn of radio station KOB, Albuquerque, N. M., as tops among sports announcers of the mountain region.

Remember, I have a complete list of active fight promoters in this neck of the woods that you can have for a two-bit piece. Will also be glad to answer any questions relative to the mitt industry out this way. But please inclose reply postage. Address all mail to: T. W. McNiel, P. O. Box 126, Blanca, Colorado.

You fighters of this region who want your photos published in this magazine are requested to send me a good sharp photograph (no mats) of yourself. Be sure they are at least 5 x 7 inches in size.

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FANFARE FROM MISSOURI

By ROBERT D. DANA

ARCHIE MOORE was St. Louis' man of the month by virtue of his stunning knock-out of Domenic Ceccarelli, Italian light-heavyweight. Though Domenic had acquitted himself admirably here with Buddy Knox, whom he dropped, and had put up great battles with such men as John Henry Lewis, Gastanaga, Dave Clark, and Billy Conn, he lasted just 2:24 of the first round with the staccato-punching Moore. On the same card Jackie Burke was the victim of a vicious butt by Tiger Walker of Pittsburgh, the bout being stopped between the second and third rounds.

Clarence Jones was the victim of age, experience, and Marty Simmons at the Arena in eight rounds. Jones, three times winner of the Golden Gloves, has had but a handful of professional fights and as a consequence was no match for his grizzled adversary. Simmons has been matched to fight Archie Moore at the Auditorium under Armstrong and Feldman; Marty will know he's not in there with one of the Jones boys that night, you may be assured.

The Golden Gloves were a big success this year in every way. The finals were all closely contested and the attendance set an all-time high of 23,500 for the four days of milling. Leon Haire, as usual, was the class of the tournament though Milton Jones was the most successful in Chicago. Marty Dames and Art Cooper also showed to advantage. Of the sixteen finalists, twelve were colored boys. Three trophies were awarded for merit and all the recipients were white boys.

The Slaughter A. C. won the team championship for the second straight year. Six fighters were entered from the "slaughterhouse" and five of them appeared in the finals. The only casualty, Gathright, had never boxed in regular shoes before and wasn't himself. Another slaughter from Slaughter's, Mose Rooks, would have been a cinch winner in the heavyweight division but Mose couldn't enter due to a previous engagement with the city. The signal success of this struggling little organization recalls to us the hard work and patience of Eddie Riley when the gym started. Eddie, who is now back in New York, made a lot of friends in St. Louis and an equal number of great amateur fighters at Slaughter's.

Commissioner Russell Murphy has announced that henceforth our wrestling shows are Exhibitions. Not that we didn't know it all the time; but now we can say it.

IN THE COAL FIELDS

By JOE BRADY

BOXING in Scranton the past month dropped off as it did in other localities in the Coal Regions. In the only boxing show hereabouts the past month, Irish Eddie Dolan, welterweight from Waterbury, Conn., defeated Bobby Masters of Philadelphia in the 10-round featured bout at Scranton. Dolan was out front most of the way during the entire 10-round distance against the Quaker City gladiator. The Waterbury southpaw and protege of Jack Moore looked good in defeating Masters and will be booked here again in the very near future.

In the eight-round semi-final, Jimmy Young, Italian middleweight from Dunmore, drew with Eddie Miller of Philadelphia in a match that marked the second meeting between them. Miller won the first encounter in a closely contested brawl, but Young evened matters in the draw verdict which should have been awarded him, due to his consistent punching throughout the bout. Hughie Glynn, newly arrived heavyweight from Ireland, now making his home in Scranton, made his initial start against Mike Gormley of Philadelphia in a bout scheduled for six rounds. Glynn kayoed Gormley in the fourth stanza with a straight right cross to the chin, knocking him colder than a "dead mackerel." Glynn made a tremendous hit and properly matched he can be developed into one of the biggest attractions in Pennsylvania.

In another six-rounder, "Irish" Tom Callahan, Taylor heavyweight, kayoed Tony Sinmovich of Dunmore in three heats. Callahan has shown much improvement in his last four battles which all resulted in kayo victories for the Taylor Irishman. In the four-round opener, Howard Burton, colored welterweight from Wilkes-Barre, defeated Mickey Bellettere of Hazleton. Burton made the Bellettere victory his fourth straight in as many starts here. The show in general was good and the crowd was estimated at about 1,500 paid admissions.

A BIT FOR ALL—Holman Williams is a big favorite in Scranton due to his decisive victories over Wildcat O'Connor and Francesco Montanari . . . . Steve Gacha, Wilkes-Barre lightweight, is now attending Bucknell College. Gacha is one of the hardest hitting lightweights among the younger crop. He can be secured by writing the writer of this column, who is also handling Rego Dell, welterweight, and Jack Downey, heavyweight, along with "Irish" Joe Nealon, lightweight . . . . Promoters wanting fighters in all divisions can get same by contacting the writer at 518 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton.

IN MINNEAPOLIS RINGS

By DARWIN GOMER

MINNEAPOLIS—Dick Demaray, 148½, Bismarck southpaw, flattened comebacking King Tut, 146¾, Mpls., in the second of a six round main event at the army. The hard-punching Dakotan kayoed his honor, King Tut, with a series of body blows. In the semi-windup ticketed for six, the tall, lanky, mustached Sioux Falls darkie, Webster Epperson, 188, surprised by scoring a T.K.O. over Minnesota's state heavyweight king, Frank Androff, 197, Mpls., in 2 frames. (Kid) Miller, 181½, Sioux City, whipped Joe Lindgren, 180½, Roundup, Mont., in 6.

Kid Crock, 167, New York, T.K.O.'ed ebony hued Jerry Hayes, 164, Chicago, in 5. Everyone is wondering who Kid Crock is. In fours, Solly Stark, 165, Deadwood, S. D., T.K.O.'ed Farey Wampler, 162, Eau Claire in 2. Farey was floored 4 times. Carl Ford, 136, Mpls., fought his best pro fight when he outpointed the more experienced Ray Isaacs, 133½, Mpls. Ford is a splendid boxer, is smart and fast.

In the four rounder, Rusty Gramling, 144, Fargo, won an unpopular decision over Curley Martin, 144, Mpls.

At Des Moines, Jess Ackermann, 144, trimmed Don Swenson, 140, St. Paul in 6.

Marv Wason, clever St. Paul light-heavy, works at the Hamm Breweries between fights.

Minneapolis—At the Palace, Johnny Gaudes, 118, Milwaukee, and Canadian bantam king, floored the game colored Andy Canal, 122, Chicago, nine times in the scheduled 10 rounder, and was finally awarded a T.K.O. in the sixth by Referee Ward.

In the six round semi-windup, Don Swenson, 140, St. Paul, was way behind, but Bobby Ward gave him a draw with classy Jess Ackerman, 144, Des Moines. Swenson has been fighting too often, and it is plainly seen he needs a rest.

Louis Bell, 133, colored St. Paulite, won his first pro fight when he won a close questionable decision over clever Carl Ford, 135, Mpls., in 6. In fours, Les Proffitt, 147, Superior, T.K.O.'ed Everett Vincent, 144, Stillwater, in three rounds. Kelly Ward, 168, Mpls. novice, surprised by chilling Len Walbridge, 164½, St. Cloud, in 1, while Roger Cameron, 128½, Ft. Snelling, continued his winning ways by outpointing Eddie White, 130, Mpls., in the opener. A good crowd saw the highly rated Gaudes stop the 19 yr. old ex-Cuban.

Minneapolis Armory—Kid Krock, 167 pound masked New Yorker, outpointed rugged Andy "Kid" Miller, 178, Sioux City, in the 6 round exhibition main event.

In the semi-windup, Paul Hartnek, 189, Omaha, pounded out a well-earned decision over colored Webster Epperson, 188, Sioux Falls, in the latter's first title defense in 6 rounds.

Sally Stark, 162, Deadwood, S. D., outslugged Earl Peterson, 166, Appleton, in 6 furious rounds, while Matt Cameric, 166, Eau Claire, whipped colored Jerry Hayes, 160, Chicago, in a close sixer. Ray Isaacs, 129, Mpls., used a right hand to outpoint slugging Myles Martinez, 132, St. Paul, in 4. In the opener, Curley Martin, 144, had an edge over Rusty Gramling, 145, Fargo, in 4, but Referee MacDowell gave it to Gramling. Receipts were approximately $1,000.

At La Crosse—Coming in as a sub for Cal McGraw, Charley Gomer, 155, formerly of Sauk Centre, and now of St. Paul, surprised by pounding out a decisive win over the rugged, hard-hitting veteran, Eddie Ravalle, 148, Sioux City, in the 4 round opener before 700 fans.

At Eau Claire—Charley Gomer, 156, St. Paul, outpointed the hard-punching Eddie Wagner, 151, Kansas City, in the 4 round curtain raiser before 800 fans.

The Minneapolis' *Star* 1939 Golden Glove Champions are: Heavyweights, Ted Vander Vorste, Mpls., 175—Sam Stupor, Nashwauk, 160—Tony Brucker, Mandan, N. D., 147—Pat Breen, Mpls., 135—Willie Osterberg, Mpls., 126—Frankie Wolinski, Mpls., 118—Dominic Ardito, Mpls., 112—Les Bondly, Minot, N. D. Sam Stupor was also a finalist in an Ontario tournament, while Bondly is 1938 Golden Glove fly and bantam champion of North Dakota. Tony Brucker is also a 1938 Glove champion of North Dakota. Our hard-hitting friend from Melrose, John Kleber, lost a very close one to Stupor in the quarter-finals. Yours truly knows of a battler from Sauk Centre by the name of John (Butch) Eagan who held Kleber to a draw once, but wouldn't stand a chance now. . . . Brucker has won the North Dakota crown for the last four years, has never lost a fight, and is the younger brother of professional Boomer Brucker of several years back.

Minneapolis Palace—Johnny Gaudes, 119, Milwaukee, beat Henry Huerta, 122, Washington, D. C., in 10 rounds. Fred Kelly, 166, Mpls., whipped Bill Radke, 164½, Mpls., in six. Les Proffitt, 146, Superior, T.K.O.'ed Johnny Gluchyn, 144, Stone Lake, in 4. Kelly Ward, 170, Mpls., scored a T.K.O. over Hank Thorson, 165, N. D., in the first.

Bud Tibbets, 148, Rosemount, made a successful pro debut by kayoing Al Wiken in the second.

Curley Martin, 144, Topeka, outpointed Eddie Munyer, 147, Minot, N. D., in the 4-round opened.

Mankato, Minn.—Don Swenson, 141, hard-hitting St. Paul battler, scored a victory in a sizzling 8-rounder.

George Feist, 124, Grand Forks veteran, trimmed Myles Martinez, 131, St. Paul.

Minneapolis Army—Eddie Saxon, 161, colored Syracuse, N. Y. battler, outpointed Marty Simmons, 167, Saginaw, Mich. In the semi-windup of six, Dick Demarey, 149, Bismarck, came back after an early knockdown to kayo the hard-punching ebony-hued Chicagoan, Lito Taylor, 137, in five. Taylor was floored six times.

In a sixer, Marvin Wason, 171, St. Paul, T.K.O.'ed Solly Stark, 163, Deadwood, S. D., in 2, due to a cut eye. Ray Isaacs, 133, Mpls. veteran, won a close one over St. Paul's coffee-colored 133-pounder, Louis Bell in 4. Isaacs recovered from a knockdown in the second to go and win the hairline decision. Emmett Weller, 138, St. Paul, trimmed Rusty Gramling, 148, Fargo, in 4, while Curley Martin, 144, Topeka, and Cal McGraw, 150, Sioux City, drew in 4.

Lee Savoldi, 197, St. Paul, scored a T.K.O. over Tom Kenneally, 187, Chicago, in 9, due to a badly cut eye. Kenneally won seven of the nine rounds, but when his eye was cut, his father-manager halted the proceedings. In the 6-round semi-windup, Tony Matisi, 144, Chicago, won handily from Jess Ackerman, 143, Des Moines.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA, NOTES

By FRANK DE MILLE

BIRMINGHAM'S best card of the opening month of 1939, saw 5,000 fans cheering Sammy Magro to victory over Battling Burroughs, Southern welter champion, to win his title by a K.O. in the eighth round, after having him on the canvas four times during the fight.

It was the first K.O. loss ever suffered by Burroughs, who has mingled with the leading welter- and middleweights for several years.

Other results: Magro stopped Pete Tarpley, lanky Miami welter, in seventh of a schedule ten. . . . Jabbing Foots, clever Negro middleweight from Atlanta, gave Willie Fellows a boxing lesson in six. . . . Tommy Paul, 118, Birmingham, won over Flash Burke, 115, of Tuscaloosa, in six. . . . Byron Cooke, 155, Nauvoo, held Soldier Lacey to a draw in six. . . . Young Parsons won over Cody Stewert in four.

Clint Moran, 212, Dallas, and Bill Irby, 190, of Eufaula, opened the Southeastern Heavyweight Tournament, sponsored by THE RING, with Moran the winner after eight fast rounds.

The tournament, by the way, is open to all heavyweights who care to enter. Anyone is eligible. Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, will give a gold belt to the winner, emblematic of the Southeastern title. Get in touch with promoter Jimmy Erwin, Municipal Auditorium, Birmingham. I'll assure of a square deal.

Young Parsons, Erwin's latest lightweight discovery, won over Mickey Hines, of Atlanta, in six. Willie Fellows K.O.'ed Wildcat Wilkerson in one. Cab White won over Kid Glover in four.

Birmingham lost one of its Southern title-holders when Darse Robertson lost his featherweight crown to Jimmy Perrin, of New Orleans, in a tough ten round scrap.

In the semi-final, Byron Cooke got another crack at the Fort Bragg Soldier Lacey, this time stopping the one time local K.O. artist in the first round with a terrific right to the head. . . . Young Parsons won over Benny Mastasti, New Orleans lightweight, in six. . . . Paul "Killer" Cusamano, the "Wallopin' Wop" from Tuscaloosa, won over Chester Conklin, of Atlanta, in a middleweight scramble. . . . Cab White and the Ace of Spades drew in four. . . . Dixie Fleming won over Kid Glover in four.

Buck Everette, veteran Washington, D. C. heavy, made his last American stand against Clint Moran, before leaving for South Africa, where he will fight before fans in the land of diamonds. This was the second meeting of the two and Everette won in ten rounds.

In the other half of the double main event, Elmer Ray, 195 pound Jacksonville, Fla. Negro, won a ten round decision over the gigantic Obie Walker, 237 pound Atlanta walloper.

Jabbing Foots was held to a draw by Willie Fellows, in a return bout of six rounds. . . .

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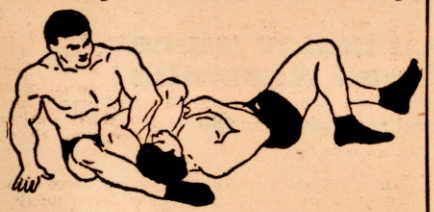

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IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By I. Q. GROSS

THIS writer was at the ringside when Tony Galento, our old pal, knocked out the game Abe Feldman in the third round at the Orange Bowl Stadium in Miami, Florida, on Washington's Birthday. Feldman, a swell fellow personally, tried his best, but that was not enough for the rough and tough Two-Ton from Orange.

Harry Rapaport of Newark was a second in Feldman's corner, and he also was behind Solly Krieger when the N.B.A. middleweight champion scored over Ben Brown. Allie Stolz, Newark featherweight, scored a hit when he decisioned Red Roberts of Shreveport, La., in a special five-rounder on the same show.

Maxie Fisher has been progressing rapidly under the management of Sam Rose. He hasn't lost a fight under Sam. His latest victory was scored over Eddie Brink in Elizabeth. Fisher deserves another bout with Tippy Larkin. Fisher is wiser now and knows how to pace himself.

Bob Montgomery reversed a previous decision and won a close one over Jay Macadon, South Orange, in an eight at Atlantic City . . . . Hy Goldberg of the Newark *News* and Joe Donovan of the Newark *Ledger* were recent guests of this writer at the world-famed water carnival and fashion show at Alexander Ott's Miami Biltmore pools in Coral Gables . . . . Many thanks to Bill Gore, Miami promoter, for his kindness.

Maurice Strickland, New Zealand heavyweight, who lives in Hawthorne, made his Newark debut with an easy one-round knockout over Frank Donofrio, Philadelphia. Strickland is another fighter who has been slighted by the top-flight heavies.

Larry Lane, Trenton light-heavyweight, was out of action for ten weeks and found out he wasn't in good form for his fight with Joe Wagner in Newark. Wagner won a close ten-round decision. Al Cohen, manager of Lane, may have the next light-heavyweight champion, because Lane is still a youngster and a great puncher. Cohen is one of the few fight managers who can be trusted to be honest at all times.

Johnny Rohrig, Clifton lightweight, won an eight-round decision over Ray Ingram, Washington, at Elizabeth. Rohrig had previously been beaten by Maxie Fisher . . . . Joe O'Gatty of Toms River is back in action and winning regularly. He recently stopped Marty Lieberman, the Newark favorite . . . . Thanks to all the readers in foreign countries who have sent mail and newspapers . . . . Pete Kelly of Beverly is ready for a new campaign . . . . Teddy Dalton has returned from the South and is fighting in North Jersey.

Bobby Amster, former Newark lightweight now fighting in St. Louis, would like to make a comeback in New Jersey . . . . Steve Yasko, now a soldier in Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, will soon make his pro debut in this state. Yasko is a brilliant heavyweight prospect.

Ray Caffrey, popular Newarker, was handling publicity for the Biscayne Dog Track in Miami when the Galento fight was held there. Ray was stricken with illness on the day of the fight and couldn't attend. Caffrey was former business manager for Max Baer and Tommy Farr and is well liked by the boxing fraternity everywhere.

From Australia we learn that Roscoe Manning, Nutley middleweight, who has been there since November 28, stopped Tommy Vaughn in three rounds by a technical kayo . . . . Manning is a swell fellow and a clever boxer. He deserves all the success he has achieved . . . . Morris Parker, former National A. A. U. featherweight champion from Newark, stopped Vince Montana in the fourth of a six at Madison Square Garden.

Willie Ratner of the Newark *News* reports that Billy Beauhuld, Jersey City, looked impressive in defeating Fred Cochrane, Elizabeth, in ten rounds at Newark. Before the fight, there was talk of a sixth battle between Cochrane and Tippy Larkin. Larkin has defeated Cochrane only five times in five battles.

We were surprised to see Deacon Cooper, Negro welterweight from Summit, defeat Kid Dean of Macon, Georgia, on a three-round knockout at the Miami City Ball Park on the card in which Obie Walker outpointed Leroy Haynes. The Deacon is a pupil of Al Bryant, former colorful lightweight of Newark.

Jerry Rothberg expects to run a fight club this summer. Good luck to you, Jerry . . . . Joe Bologna, Union City, fought a six-round draw with Benny Burman, Paterson, at White Plains, New York . . . . Emil Cody, Seattle lightweight, is now making his headquarters in Jersey City.

At last Tony Galento will receive his chance to fight Joe Louis for the title. We have known Tony ever since he was a preliminary fighter and many have asked us what his chances are in the coming bout. And here is our answer. Any man who has the powerful punch of Galento, the ruggedness and toughness, has a chance. New Jersey fans will back Galento to a man.

Hope Sayles, the Chatham beauty, was a ringsider at the Galento-Feldman fight . . . . To Bernice Leisentritt, Newark: Thank you for your reports on boxing . . . . The writer will be pleased to help boxers without managers desiring work in New Jersey. Our address is 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J.

A recent wrestling show in Newark drew $1,500, the best of the season . . . . The writer will soon have a life story of Galento published in a London publication . . . . John Donnelly is still around Newark as a timekeeper and likes to recall old times. Jimmy Marsillo has a large stable in Newark.

There's a battle going on for the one who will promote boxing at the Ocean View A. A. in Long Branch this summer . . . . Mike Piskin of Freehold wanted to make a fighting tour through the South but wasn't allowed to go . . . . Jay Macadon is still in action after many years but he's still rated a good club fighter.

Tommy Adams, amateur fighter managed by Mose Fisher, is making great progress in Newark and New York rings . . . . Amateur tournaments will soon be held in Paterson, sponsored by the two local papers . . . . Sam Rose is looking for a heavyweight.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

THAT Al Bernard, New York middleweight, had fattened his "batting average" at the expense of poor talent down this way, was the opinion of many. However, it remained for Ken Overlin, classy Chicago fighter, to demonstrate this by handing him a fancy lacing from the first to the last bell. For ten long rounds Ken did everything in the books to Al, but flatten him. The S.R.O. sign was hung out early, with hundreds being turned away, to set an all-time record for Promoter Hugh Benbow's Olympiad.

Again it was Sammy Musco, hard-hitting 130-pounder, who turned in the best showings of the month. Sammy punched out a decisive victory over the tough Ricardo Manzanillo, in a great scrap at San Antonio. He followed that with a sensational one-round knockout of Billy Hemsley.

K. O. Barrado turned in a couple of nice fights, gaining close decisions over two of the state's best feathers, Bobby Siegel and Billy Pereira. The Siegel bout was over the fifteen-round distance and so close that many of the fans and critics were of the opinion that Bobby had won. The Jewish lad moved far out in front in the early rounds, with Barrado closing strong. The state title went with the decision but due to the closeness of the fight, a rematch will probably be made in the near future.

GLOVE GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER—Bert Kahn, Dallas sportsman and manager of Maxie Long, has added Wild Bill McDowell to his stable. Kahn purchased McDowell's contract from Mrs. Evelyn Harper . . . . Joey Parks, long the idol of Houston boxing fans, made his initial start on the road back a winning one by stopping Dutch Meyers . . . . Golden Gloves was a huge success, with an abundance of good-looking talent on display . . . . Elby Pettaway, clever Houston middleweight, was the class of the show . . . . Congratulations are in order to the sponsors of the many tourneys for the excellent manner in which they were conducted.

With five good clubs running weekly in Texas at present, the boxing game is enjoying its most successful season. The outlook is particularly bright when it is noted that each promoter is bending every effort to develop new talent, with the youngsters getting the breaks. Any young fighter or manager with a pleasing kid will find a fertile field of development in these parts . . . . Interested parties should contact Promoter Hugh S. Benbow, 110½ Travis St., Houston, Texas.

Tony Bruno, rugged Milwaukee middleweight, came down with pneumonia on the eve of his return fight with Maxie Long, but is back in training again . . . . Tommy Concannon, former Phoenix, Arizona, promoter and manager, has teamed up with Promoter Phil Flake and will act as matchmaker for the growing Galveston club . . . . Jimmy Webb took the measure of Charlie Eagle . . . . Maxie Long trimmed Frankie Hughes . . . . Billy Pereira beat Chic Sanchez and Frisco Linda . . . . Paul Cortlyn stopped Billy Deeg.

Russell Brock, promising lightweight, is recovering from a case of malaria . . . . Bobby Siegel decisioned Ray Serrano, while Serrano beat Johnny O'Mara . . . . Rad Hutchins handed Lee Harper a body beating, but dropped several low ones, which cost him the duke . . . . Harper was stopped by K. O. Barrado . . . . Kid Azteca K.O.'ed Eddie McGeever . . . . Monterrey Kid Pancho beat Billy Sherman . . . . Joe Sarno has imported a fine lot of Mexican boys who should go well here . . . . The writer's address: The Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas . . . . all correspondence promptly taken care of.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

TRUST George Romanoff to bring the best he can afford for wrestling to Jacksonville. The bewhiskered promoter ably presented Jack Dempsey to the mat followers and was rewarded with the largest turnout since the first Dempsey appearance over a year ago. Dempsey arrived with his protege, Red Burman, and his manager, Max Waxman.

E. B. Peters, who does the boxing and wrestling promoting in Savannah, Ga., wants to hear from boxers the country over, not to forget the lady wrestlers also. Address Mr. Peters at P.O. Box 1466.

Johnny Whiters, sensational colored heavyweight of Detroit, Mich., under Doc Jones, will soon make his bow in Southern colored fight clubs. Manager Jones has named your humble correspondent as Whiters' Southern representative. Will the promoters in New Orleans, Miami and any good colored fight city please contact me at the address below.

Maybe this item will surprise you. M. R. Looper is a 23-year-old member of the Georgia House of Representatives. That's isn't all. The youthful legislator has announced his intention of entering the Golden Gloves boxing tournament in Atlanta, Georgia. Looper, a newcomer in state politics, will box as a lightweight.

Bantamweight Tommy Kiene of Savannah, Ga., is under the guiding hand of Pinkie Lou Masters, also of that city. Kiene, since under the Masters' wing, has become the leading performer of the South at that weight. Pinkie Lou is on the sharp lookout for promising talent in the middleweight, lightweight and bantamweight ranks.

The following news is sent in by J. J. Goss of Picayune, Miss:—

Pete Hartley, the referee of the last Ambers-Arizmendi duel, is well remembered in the city of New Orleans for his settos with Pal Moran, Red Dolan and others. Pete is one of the country's best as a referee . . . . Lew Raymond is back in New Orleans and hopes to start the ball rolling to boxing very soon . . . . Jumbo Rovera, several years ago a top-notch lightweight, is now in the preliminary ranks . . . . Jimmy Perrin is being offered bouts in Minneapolis, Chicago and Hot Springs . . . . Roy Potts inaugurated his Mobile boxing program with heavyweights and was a success . . . . Bill Bailey will try a fling at promoting in a Mississippi spot . . . . Moon Mullins, D'Lo, Miss., heavy, has quit the ring for a college career. Pa Stribling had him. "Pa" is now handling the reins for Buddy Scott, brother of the better known Howard . . . . Picayune will open her fight shows with Roger Goss and Battling Burroughs sometime in March . . . . Tony Canzoneri has a younger brother, Cy, who is doing good work as a middleweight boxer for the University of Alabama . . . . Mississippi State University boxers beat the Alabama squad, 5½ to 2½. Many thanks, J. J.

At Pine Bluff, Ark., Bob Sikes upset the dope bucket by putting the rising Lloyd Montgomery to sleep in the seventh chapter of a heavyweight clash.

One of the South's leading 140-pounders is Rogers Goss of Picayune, Miss. Rogers' best achievement was to beat Bobbie Allen, conqueror of Abie Schneider. Young Goss is under the management of J. J. Goss, Picayune, Miss.

Sammy Magro, 19-year-old Birmingham Italian grocer boy, has added more poundage to his frame and now mixes with the welterweights. Sammy recently kayoed Battling Burroughs for the Southern welter title in Birmingham before a large crowd.

The Southeastern Conference annual boxing tournament will be held in Tampa, and not Jacksonville, as first planned.

Emil Cody and Jackie Carter made excellent showings while down in sunny Florida. They are now back in New Jersey.

Seems like the promoters on Florida's west coast are producing their share of good fight programs. Don De Sautel takes care of Fort Myers, Lakeland and Tampa arenas. The first named city is a busy bee for the boys.

Tom S. Andrews, boxing authority and a famous associate of the fight game, came to Jacksonville to pay a visit to his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ray (Old Folks) Bronson. Mrs. Andrews accompanied her famous husband. Andy became a spotlight figure when he predicted without reservation the victory of Corbett over Sullivan, and years thereafter was busy collecting small wagers of 50 cents and up on that outcome. In his own opinion, he regards of all the old-timers, Jim Jeffries as the greatest of them all. Tom saw Jeffries fight often and was in Jim's training camp several weeks before he had lost to Jack Johnson at Reno.

Andrews also recalls one of the toughest fights between Bronson and Packey McFarland. Bronson had dropped Packey for a nine count in the second round, but inexperience had cost him the fight after 20 rounds. Bronson was only 18 then and won around 15 of the 17 battles on the tour of the Antipodes and Europe.

Take Clarence King, a fair-haired lightie of West Palm Beach for the latest Florida fistic talk. Young King, under B. T. "The Baron" Pate, has lost only one match—that to Pete Sumpter, but his winnings total 25. Clarence is not satisfied unless he can get Carl Sivers, the Jewish lad who is playing havoc in South Florida. Pate has found a good prospect in 20-year-old Bo Akin, who tips the scales at 150. Young Akin, participating in five bouts to date has won four by knockouts, and the other a win by decision but had his opponent down thrice. Another couple of Florida youngsters to watch.

Jimmy Murdock took up the promoting duties of boxing in Jacksonville and to date has presented the city's best fistic offerings since the Armory days. Jimmy is building up the game nicely and his weekly shows are producing a larger turnout of fans. Among his box office attractions are Marvin Cumbie, 130; Maxie Coleman, 118; Talmadge Parr, 115; Jimmy Powell, 138; Billy Kool, 135, and Harry Kersey, 140.

Marvin Cumbia, 18-year-old Jacksonville featherweight, is the local fans' latest rave. This youngster is the best attraction on Jimmy Murdock's boxing presentations, having captured 19 wins and a draw battle in 20 times up. His list of victims include the names of Fritz Ard, former Southeastern A.A.U. featherweight champ; Sonny Yates, whose exploits with Carl Sivers are of fond memory; and LeRoy Barry, North Florida feather champ. Marvin defeated Ard four times, Yates and Barry thrice apiece, while as an eight months old professional boxer, but this is only the start. We're keeping tabs on him.

Charlie Kid Baisden and Bunker Hill both threw caution aside and went after each other with hammer and tongs in their six-round light-heavy clash. Baisden won by virtue of three knockdowns in the second and two more in the third but had to stave off a rally from Hill in the closing stanzas.

At Jacksonville's colored fistic show, Elmer Kid Ray, 195, headlined with Zeke Catamount, 192, and the first named came through with a kayo in eight rounds. He is the same dusky lad who traveled 12 rounds against light-heavy champ John Henry Lewis several months ago in Atlanta. Carl (Bubber) Ford, promoter, has as his matchmaker, Tex Daniels.

Promoters and managers—Please send me your notes before the first of each month. All information will be gladly sent to you upon enclosing stamped envelope for reply. Address: Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Fla.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By FRED SPETRINI

JOEY Archibald, New York featherweight champion, won the unanimous decision over Al Mancini of Providence, at the Rhode Island Auditorium. Mancini, who some time ago outpointed Sixto Escobar, the bantam king, seemed to have been handicapped with the little extra poundage on him for he was slow. On the other hand, Archibald was snappy all through the bout. Archibald weighed 125¼ and Mancini, 128¼.

Larry Bolvin of Providence made his professional debut by stopping Martin Taber of East Providence. Bolvin, with dynamite in both hands, had Taber on the canvas five times in the first round. Jackie Amado of Newport lost to Clarence Yates of New Bedford on a foul. Monty Servo of New York won over Martin Riley of Fall River. Carl Dell of New York won a decision over Carl Holmes of New Bedford and New York.

Al Mancini made a second appearance before the local fight fans when he won an eight round technical knockout victory over Danny London of New York in the feature attraction at the R I. Auditorium. Shifting his attack from body blows to his opponent's head, Mancini had London in a helpless state as the eight round got under way and it was here that Referee Ferrick stopped the fight because the New Yorker had serious cuts about the nose, mouth and over his right eye.

Vernon Cormier of Worcester won over Georgie Harper of New York in the eight-round semi-final. Larry Bolvin of Providence won the decision over Eddie McGraw of Hartford. Al Evans of Newport won over Young Lefty of Fall River via the technical knockout route. Jackie Amado of Newport knocked out Johnny Brooks of Fall River in 1:30 of the second round.

Remember, when in Providence, buy THE RING at Clayton's Card Shop located at 1079 Westminster Street.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

CHIEF item of interest to the boxing realm during the past month was that announcing a change in the Boxing Commission. Frank MacDonnell tendered his resignation as chairman, and John Hettche, automobile dealer, was appointed as his successor by Governor Frank D. Fitzgerald. At this writing Hettche is making a lot of changes in the boxing set-up in this state, and it is to be hoped that boxing will take a turn for the better.

With conditions in a more or less chaotic condition along the fight way, there have been few fight shows in this section the past month. With less competition, Walter Sharp, matchmaker at the Fairview Gardens, has benefited considerably. Each of his weekly shows attracted good houses.

Most talked of show of the past month was Mr. Sharp's presentation of Bobby McIntire opposed to Mansfield Driskell, newest colored sensation of these parts, in an eight-round headliner. McIntire, who had been doing a lot of boxing away from this section, returned to the scene of some of his early triumphs to turn in one of the best fights of his career. He punched out an easy decision over the six-foot Driskell. This was McIntire's 50th professional fight, and the following day the 21-year-old lightweight announced his retirement, ending a career that saw him opposed to many of the world's leading boxers, among them Wesley Ramey, Al Nettlow, Billy Marquart, Pete Lello, Johnny "K.O." Stevens, Willie Joyce, Joey Bagnato, Indian Billy Lee, Frankie Lembo, Kid Lulu, Georgie Vander Hayden, Alex Yanes, Charley Burns, Kid Sila, Carl Fasnaugh, Gene Barrett, Lee Shephard, Speedy Johnson, Eddie Scott and Cleo McNeil. In his professional career, McIntire had never been knocked down for a count and never accused of any shady dealings. He quit the game with the respect of all connected with it.

In a Fairview Gardens headliner Ace Clark, Detroit colored heavy, triumphed over rough Al Reiss to hand the latter his first setback since turning pro. This was a fine battle, and the boys played to a packed house. Other bouts on this card saw Will Johnson beat Tom Johnson, Walter Darze outscore K.O. Green, John Burrell edge Eddie Moran, and Tony Koss stop Isaac Smith.

Classy Al Nettlow made it two in a row over Philadelphia's Tommy Cross when he duplicated his previous win over the Eastern colored boy in the latter's home town. Nettlow seems to be headed for big time and with Al Weill behind the scenes, the former River Rouge Rapier should do all right.

Wesley Ramey, crack lightie from Grand Rapids, turned in an impressive feat when he spotted Maxie Berger, classy Canadian welter, seven pounds and then walked off with a clean cut decision. The bout took place in New York, and proved that Ramey is still to be reckoned with in the ranks of the lightweights.

K. O. Morgan, Detroit veteran bantamweight, gets his chance at Sixto Escobar's 118-pound title at San Juan on April 2. The pair have been signed for a title bout to take place in Puerto Rico. In celebration of this announcement Morgan administered a shellacking to Tony Fernandez, rough young Spaniard, stopping him in the fourth round of their bout at Stamford, Conn.

Best prospect in this section without question is Young Kid McCoy, 19-year-old, 140-pound protege of Johnny McIntire. McCoy, who has been one of the busiest scrappers in these parts, took things rather easy the past month, his lone achievement being a one-sided win over Johnny Holewski in a main bout at Fairview Gardens. Bobby McIntire, former star lightweight, is assisting Johnny McIntyre with McCoy, and together they ought to be able to make a top-notcher of him.

Chief hard luck honors of the month go to Walter Stanfield, Ypsilanti middleweight. There is nothing fancy about Stanfield, but he is a real journeyman fighter, honest, hard working and manages to take good care of himself. We watched Stanfield work eight rounds with Clem Richards, fair-haired boy of the Fairview Gardens Club, and gave Richards only one round, but somehow Clem got the decision. We guess Richards is a nice boy, but didn't think he won that fight.

Things seem to be brewing for a real middleweight scramble in these parts. George Burnette, Dave Knight's classy colored star, has been winning regularly over headliners and is best known of Michigan 160-pounders. Joe Sutka of Wyandotte is the state champion, a really tough fellow who holds two decisions over Burnette. Then in recent weeks a young fellow has been rising by leaps and bounds to eclipse the deeds of his rivals. Billy Bengal is the gentleman in question, and so as things shape up there should be some real middleweight squabbling in this section soon.

Marty Simmons, squat Saginaw light-heavy, continues to keep busy. In a St. Louis ring he outpointed Clarence Johns, and lost to Eddie Saxon in Minneapolis.

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CONNECTICUT NEWS
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

WHAT appeared to be a great glove duel on paper turned out to be just another fight which featured Nathan Mann, Connecticut's outstanding heavyweight, and Al Nelson Gainer, lightheavyweight, the New Haven Black Panther, in a ten rounder at the New Haven Arena on Feb. 2. Mann carried the fight to Gainer from the first bell to the finish.

On the same fistic program George Fitch, light-heavyweight, found out that his opponent, Al Stepney, could not take it in the stomach, let loose with heavy artillery in the second round to put him down for keeps of a scheduled eight round semi-final. The best battle of the entire show that was packed with plenty of thrills was between Frankie Young and Joe Triano, welter-weight of Naugatuck, with Young, the victor by a technical knockout in the fourth round of a slated six rounder. The referee stopped the battle when Triano sustained a badly cut optic.

The referee halted an uneven bout in the second round in which Felix Garcia, Porto Rican welter-weight was taking a bad beating from George Pepe, Meriden welterweight.

Johnny Sullivan, welterweight, earned a four round decision over Jimmy Stewart, and Jimmy Weed scored a victory on a technical kayo over Joe Palooka in the third round.

In the feature bout at Stanley Arena, New Britain, Conn., Mike Kaplan, lightweight from Boston trounced Johnny Mack, rugged New Britain mittster in ten rounds to acquire point decision. The six round semi-windup fray went the full distance in which Eddie Ellis, Hartford heavyweight, outslugged Wally Bonola to capture the decision.

The other scheduled six round bout ended in the second when Bobby Gibbons, lightweight, was the victim of a technical knockout at the mauling fists of Jackie Alexander.

Dick Turcotte, Waterbury welterweight, sounded out his first professional victory over Pat Casey.

The Low Dell and Eddie Mays contest was halted in the second round and ruled no contest because they failed to put up a satisfactory showing.

In the main bout of a professional boxing show staged at the Foot Guard Hall, Hartford, Conn., Carl (Red) Guggino lightweight outboxed, and outclassed Phil Siriani, New York leather flinger, to triumph in the ten rounds decisively. A left hook to the jaw put Siriani down in the third round only to have the bell save him from a possible knockout.

The decision of referee, Louis (Kid) Kaplan failed to meet with approval from the boxing fans, when Bobby Ivy, featherweight, was given the decision over Vic Corchado, at the conclusion of eight rounds.

The two-fisted slugging George Pepe too good for Jack Haggerty, Worcester welterweight, scored at will and had Haggerty groggy. That prompted the referee to halt the contest in the third round of a six rounder.

Sal Maltempo, Willimantic heavyweight, had the bout his way to gain an easy win over Johnny Biele in six.

Eddie Mays, welterweight, stiffened his opponent Larry Teene, in less then a round.

At Foot Guard Hall, Hartford, Conn., Johnny Mack, New Britain lightweight, outpointed Howard Scott in a fast ten round feature bout. In the preliminaries: Toby Tobias, welterweight, stopped Johnny Woods, via technical knockout route in the third round of an eight round contest. Irish Joe Perry, Washington lightie, gained the nod over Jackie Alexander, New Britain lightweight, in a six round bout. In the return match, Dick Turcotte, welterweight, outpunched Pat Casey in four rounds. Battling Buck, Springfield welter-weight, beat Freddy Pease of Willimantic in a six rounder.

At Scranton, Pa., that sensational welterweight, Irish Eddie Dolan from Waterbury, who keeps on performing in sensational style, banged out a clean win over Bobby Masters in ten.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

THE "rassle" business seems to go on forever and with no letup in the big houses which are attracted to Jack Herman's shows. Iron Talun and Ed George jammed 'em in and George surprised all by beating the big fellow.

Talun came back on the night of Feb. 24 when he tossed Dutch Hefner, a squat fellow from Sherman, Tex. Hefner knows something about the grapple sport and he gave Mr. Talun plenty of trouble all through the bout. It was an interesting match. The veteran Gus Sonnenberg, on the same card, won from Bob Wagner of Portland, Ore.

Leroy Evans, giant Negro amateur heavyweight, continues to bowl 'em over. He twice put Lother Schaffer of W & J college to sleep and then took on the highly touted Frank Chludinski of Boston, whom he stopped in two rounds. There was plenty of action in the match despite its brevity.

Art Johnson, the Orioles heavyweight matchmaker, will soon present his District championships. Out of this tournament Art expects to develop some topliners to box at the San Francisco world's fair. Leroy Evans is almost a sure bet to go to the west coast.

Jimmy Gilligan of Hamburg surprised Joey Archibald of Pawtucket, R. I., in the Q.A.C. ring on Feb. 27 and won a unanimous verdict over the Easterner (who is called featherweight champion by the New York State boxing commission).

Gilligan, a peppery little fellow who has had plenty of ups and downs in the fight business, left no doubt as to the fairness of the decision. He was out in front in six of the ten rounds.

Jimmy is 24 years old and the father of two children. He danced with joy when his hand was raised in token of victory. The gate was less than $2000, but let us hope Jimmy will get a few good shots in other cities where little fellows are more appreciated. Buffalo has never gone much for the bantams or the featherweights. This is a great town for the middleweights, the light-heavies and the heavyweights. A complete summary of the Queensberry club card follows:

Jimmy Gilligan, 127, Hamburg, defeated Joey Archibald, 124, Pawtucket, R. I., ten rounds; official decision.

Harris Blake, 134, Buffalo, defeated Tommy Tedesco, 141½, Niagara Falls, six rounds; official decision.

Pete Tomalonis, 185½, Buffalo, knocked out Schoolboy Andrews, 177, Buffalo, in 2.23 of fourth round.

Al Traino, 140, Rochester, defeated Phil McQuillan, Denver, six rounds; official decision.

Joe Marsh, 152, Montreal, scored technical knockout over Mike Sibiga, 163½, Lackawanna, in 1.12 of fourth round; bout stopped by referee.

Joe LaTona, 150, Buffalo, defeated Billy Wynn, 149½, Lackawanna, four rounds; official decision.

Referee, Joseph Vaccarilla, Mt. Vernon; judges, George Needham, Harry McCoy; timer, Frank E. Klipfel; announcer, Manny Weitz.

IN SHORT METER—Red Carr makes most of the matches for the Q.A.C. and also manages practically all the fighters . . . . And it's no secret that Red owns a good chunk of the club—and has for some time . . . . Jimmy Clark was tossed out of the ring recently at Syracuse . . . . Jimmy ought to quit—while he's able . . . . Joe Zernentsch has his speedy black tiger, Harris Blake, winning steadily . . . . Jackie Donovan has been on the shelf for several weeks . . . . Badly bruised hand.

Good boxers of all weights who are free from managerial tieups and contracts should write Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Buffalo is one of the best fight towns in the country and a great opportunity awaits a big fellow who can deliver the goods.

Joe Matty's gym at 1206 Broadway caters to the wrestlers but boxers are also welcome in this clean and compact training quarters.

HERE AND THERE—Rudy Stiller, husky young heavyweight, is in Florida where he hopes to fully recuperate from an operation on his elbow . . . . Tommy Timlin, the old "gray eagle," who manages Stiller, expects him to be a sensation here when Rudy returns to the ring . . . . The new Municipal Auditorium which will be located in lower Main Street will cost around $2,500,000 and should be one of the finest . . . . Joe Suttner, one of the good fight referees not so many years back, is now Director of Recreation in the Department of Parks . . . . And Jim Geddes, Director of the Parks division, is a red-hot boxing fan.

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.
By JOHN J. FLANAGAN

NEW BEDFORD, Massachusetts, has several good boys who are reviving the sport here.

In the middleweight class, Young Dempsey, a kid with a good left hand wallop, is one of the best prospects around this neck of the woods. He is a good showman and has a fine following. His performances at the Whalers' Sports Club have been excellent. Billy Leonard is the matchmaker. Dempsey hails from New Bedford.

Gerald Hall from Quincy is a good lightweight who has gained many friends here by his fine work. He is the outstanding kid in his division in this sector. He has a beautiful right-hand punch.

Cal Holmes and George Henry are the class of the welterweights.

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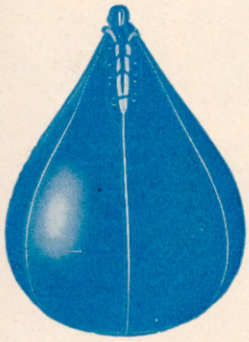

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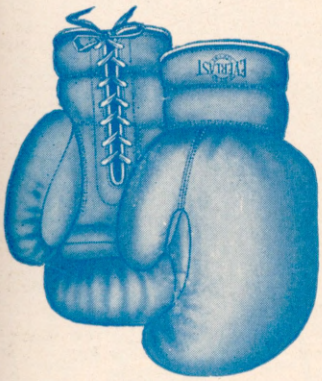

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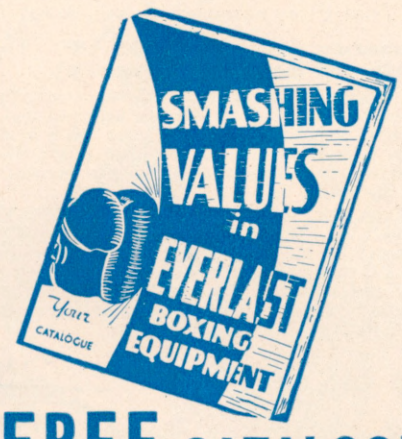

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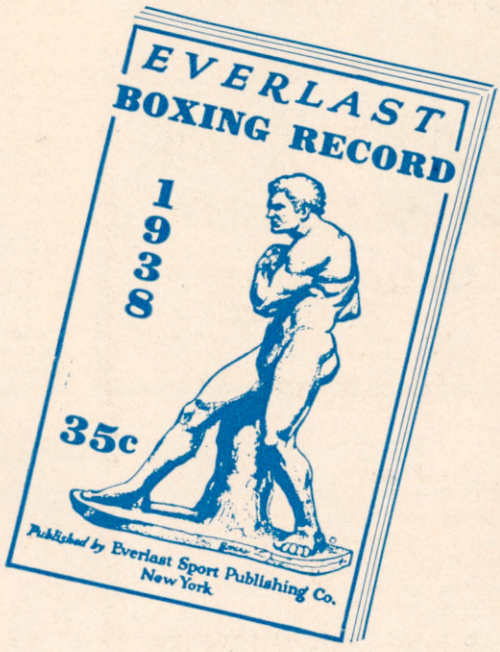

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